

North Hastings Review

H. Lovibond July 25

\$2.00 a Year. \$1.50 If Paid In Advance.

"PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."

\$2.00 to the United States.

Established April 6, 1877—Number 35

MADOC, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONTARIO, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1925

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RIERDON'S

DRUG STORE

MADOC
Prompt
Service

Moderate
Charges

COMMUNICATION

Norwood, Aug. 8th, 1925

Editor of North Hastings Review

Dear Sir:—

Some time ago in a letter, I sent you from Ottawa, which you kindly published, I intimated that I would be glad to act upon any information concerning any seeming injustices to returned men through the administration of the Pension Act for Canada. Acting upon the above suggestion, Mr. Fraser Aylsworth, one of your readers, promptly supplied me with the valuable information relating to the long-standing claim of Mr. Jas. Halloran, which when personally presented to the Board of Pension Commissioners, has resulted in his claim being recognized and a pension granted from date of his discharge from war service.

On behalf of Mr. Halloran I desire to express to you and Mr. Aylsworth, our appreciation of the valuable service you have rendered in getting this deserving case adjusted.

Sincerely yours
G. A. Brethen.

THE MADOC CHEMICAL

OUTFIT

This chemical outfit is most modern and improved and up-to-date in every way. The writer was present when it was called out for intended use and after cranking and examining it for some half an hour it was found that the gasoline was frozen in the carburetor.

The next time the writer saw the engine out there was only enough gas to run it from the Fire Hall to R. P. Wellman's and the engine had to be towed.

Building Material

Sash	Doors	Cement	Blinds	Mouldings
Builder's Hardware	Turned Goods	Brackets	Wallboard	
Frames	Lumber	Chimney Brick	Lath	Shingles
Plasterboard	Prepared Roofing	Building Paper		
	Lime	Tile		

THE HOUSTON CO. Ltd.
Tweed, Ont.

WE THANK YOU.

COME AGAIN.

CROSS & CO.

OF MADOC

WOMEN'S INSTITUTE

The August meeting of the Madoc Women's Institute was held at the home of Mrs. Geo. Hill on the 28th.

An attendance of 32 answered the Roll Call. Minutes were read and approved. Correspondence was called for. An appeal from Navy League was laid over for further consideration.

The Institute News Bulletin argued considerable discussion. It was decided that the Travelling Library was not needed at the present time.

Regarding the Play it was suggested that this be secured and prepared for the Annual February Reunion. Committees were appointed for the Lunch Booth and all members of Institute are urged to contribute cake and pie to supply the Booth on Fair Day.

Committees in charge of Lunch Booth. Mesdames West, Bristol, Springham and Kilpatrick; of Hot Dogs—Mesdames Moorcroft and W. Waylock; of Ice Cream and fruit, G. Hill, and Nugent; for soft drinks, Foote, and Guter; to get water and cans, Harris, Smith and Tumulty.

A recitation by Miss Nora Naylor "The Maple" and a reading by Mrs. Kilpatrick "Home and Country" formed a pleasant change in the program.

A discussion on Medical Inspection of Schools introduced by Mrs. Nickle was laid over until a later date.

Mrs. W. Harris extended a cordial invitation to the members to hold the September meeting at her home which was accepted.

Assistant hostesses to be Mesdames Ross, Smith, Wellman, Foote Watson and Way.

The National Anthem and a social half-hour brought the afternoon to a close.

COMMUNICATION

Parliament Buildings,
Toronto, August 21.

To the Secretary,
Agricultural Society.

Dear Sir:—

In reply to numerous inquiries which have been received in regard to gambling devices at Fall Fairs, I beg to call attention to Sub-section 2 of Section 32 of the Agricultural Societies Act (Chap. 47, R.S.O. 1914), which reads as follows:—

"The officers of the Society shall prevent all immoral or indecent shows and all kinds of gambling and all games of chance, including wheels of fortune, dice games, pools, coin tables, draw lotteries or other illegal games at the place of holding the exhibition or fair, or within 300 yards thereof, and any Association or Society permitting the same shall forfeit all claim to any Legislative grant during the year next ensuing."

I am instructed to advise you that this section is being strictly enforced and I trust we may count on your co-operation to see that no violations are permitted in connection with the Fair in your charge.

Yours very truly,

J. Lockie Wilson, Superintendent.

Cooper, Aug. 29.

Our good neighbours, that should have been to church or reading their Bible, spent the Sabbath evening of the 23rd of August pounding our horse in a mud hole with a two handed beech club, and left him there to die.

They caved him in on the hip, broke his tail bone and bruised him badly. This man walked away, about forty feet and hid his club in the bushes. Oh! he's a jolly good fellow.

W. R. Young.

There is parking space at the Canadian National Exhibition for 10,000 autos. On one day last year and Mr. Harris, both ex-army men, 2,400 United States markers were and a Mr. Hicks who was the possessor of the grounds.

Distinguished Madoc Pioneer Returns

Mr. Thos. Clougher Visits
the Home of His Boy-
hood Days

On Thursday evening last, Mr. Thos. R. Clougher returned to this village to have a look over the home of a part of his boyhood days. He had lived with his parents on the farm adjoining those of Mr. Tom Bailey and Mr. Sam Reynolds from the year 1862 until the year 1865. His father, who was a pensioned officer of the Royal Irish Constabulary having served in the George III and Victorian eras, having purchased and settled on that farm.

After three years farming experience clearing the land of its primeval forest they lost confidence in the future prospects, rented the farm and moved to Brantford where better educational facilities were afforded for the children.

After taking advantage of these Thomas R. engaged at newspaper work with the Mail and Empire in Toronto. Then he went with the late Professor Goldwin Smith on the "Week". Then he became proprietor of the Presbyterian Review. In 1901 he moved to London, Eng. where he organized the firm of Clougher Corporation. Limited which became the exclusive representative of the following nine Canadian Daily Newspapers: The Globe, Ottawa Journal, Montreal Gazette, Winnipeg Free Press, Vancouver Province, Victoria Colonist, Calgary Herald, Halifax Herald and the Montreal LaPresse. After twenty five years service in this capacity, his standing in newspaperdom seems conceded.

He is now 76 years old, but hale and hearty and as frisky as a two year old, which he attributes to careful living methods, and physical foundation acquired through his Madoc life. So at this age he told his family that he must see Madoc once again—to see his old home before he saw his next one. You know Mr. Editor, there is a reason.

On arrival in Madoc he first visited the English Church, because as he confided to Mr. and Mrs. Strothers, he helped to draw the stones to build it, the Rector here at that time being Mr. R. Albert Whitmarsh, and his services were held in the village Town Hall.

Following this interview, your servant Mr. Fraser Aylsworth was recommended to him as a man of sufficient vintage to enable him to cover the local history between 1865 and the present, that Mr. Clougher desired, when it leaked out that Mr. Aylsworth was born in 1862 he was conscripted to act as chaperon, etc. But Mr. Aylsworth wishes to add that he found the service much more than congenial.

We first motored to try and find the old Clougher house, but he could not recognise it, and even went a mile beyond. Then we found Wilson and Thomas Bailey, as Mr. Clougher remembered their father the late John Bailey, and they found that so completely had all trace of the old house gone that it was only by a large immovable boulder could the position of the old house be located. The field where it stood, now being covered with a luxuriant growth of red clover, now owned by Mr. Sam Reynolds.

Mr. Clougher graphically describes the performance at ye olde time logging bees, with its harmless distilled enthusiasm, to clear that land. He tells of his old neighbours, the late Captain Norman, and Mr. Harris, both ex-army men, 2,400 United States markers were and a Mr. Hicks who was the possessor of the grounds.

Continued on page four

LOCAL FIRE BRIGADE CALLED OUT

The local fire brigade was called out early Tuesday evening of last week to quench a fire on St. Lawrence Street.

Shortly after the alarm was sent in, the firemen reached the scene of the fire, which turned out to be only a pile of burning brush.

Nevertheless the incident showed what our fire brigade can do when called upon as the chemical engine reached the scene of the fire only a few seconds after the alarm was given.

Mrs. (Rev.) W.T.B. Crombie, of Montreal, is visiting her mother Mrs. Breakell.

Sgt. T.E.D. Nickle arrived home on Saturday last from Quantico, Virginia. Ted has received his honorable discharge from the Marines after serving three years there and intends to spend some time completing his course at Madoc High School.

Coming Events

THE LADIES' AID OF THE UNITED Church intend holding a Bazaar December 12th. Keep the date open.

THE ANGLICAN SALE OF HOME Cooking and fancy work will be held the first Saturday in November.

Lost

Strayed from cottage at Moira Lake a Tiger Persian Cat. Any information leading to its recovery may be left at this Office.

Roomers Wanted

Furnished rooms to let, on Madawaska Street, close to schools and front street. Apply to
MRS. A. OSBORNE, Madoc.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the Estate of Jemima Embury. Creditors and others having claims against the estate of Jemima Embury, widow, who died at the Village of Madoc in the County of Hastings, on the twenty-first day of May, 1925, are notified to send to the under-signed solicitor for Verna Tanner, the administratrix of her estate, before the 18th day of September, 1925, particulars of their claim verified by statutory declaration, after which last date she will distribute the estate amongst the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which she has then notice, and she shall not be liable for any part of the estate so distributed to any person of whose claim she had not notice at the time of such distribution.

Dated at Madoc this 31st day of August, 1925.

GEO. S. WHITE,
35-3 Madoc, Ontario,
Solicitor for Verna Tanner, Administratrix.

Keep a Kodak Handy

Just outside your front door you'll find intimate home scenes that make splendid Kodak Pictures. They're the ones that form the "priceless" part of any Kodak dairy.

Kodaks, all models in stock
Geo. F. Maybee
Established 1895 Jeweler

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

MADOC HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY

The regular Monthly Meeting of the Horticultural Society will be held in the Public Library Rooms on Sept. 10th at 8 o'clock.

The second general flower show will be held in the Armouries on Sept. 4th and 5th. Entries to be in by noon of the 4th.

MRS. G. WEST, I.M. BREAKELL,
President, Sec. Treas.

Found

Came onto my premises about 3 weeks ago, a Hound. Owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take it away.
STANLEY PREST,
Ivanhoe.

For Sale

Good warm 8 room frame House, Newly decorated, with furnace, electric lights and bath complete. Lady's Bicycle in first class condition.

MRS. M.A. BONISTEEL,
Phone 110, Madoc.

For Sale

We have a half ton Truck for sale. No. 1 shape.
SAM LAPAN,
Phone 47 Madoc.

100 ACRE FARM FOR SALE

West half of lot 22, 4th Con. Sidney, good 10 room frame house, Drive Shed, Bank barn 30x50 cement floors, steel roof new Hog pen and hen house. Buildings all rodded, 200 apple trees, plums, cherries, Raspberries, strawberries. Never-failing spring creek. Land in good cultivation about 10 acres pine, beech, and maple.

W.J. SHARPE,
Frankford, Ont. R.R. No. 2

Wanted

A married Man also single boy to work on farm by year, must be experienced, also references. State wages expected. 4-1-2 miles from Belleville on highway.

Phone 272-r-1 Belleville. 23-2

DONALD GUNN, R.R. No. 3

Lost

A tent in a blue bag on Madoc road between Lodgement Church and Madoc. Finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving lost property at the Review Office.

34-2

WILKINSON PLOWS

and Plow Repairs
for All Plows

M. W. GONNOR & SON

Hardware Phone 8 Madoc

\$10,000
in Prizes

Belleville's Industrial and Agricultural Exhibition

GRAND OPENING NEW \$50,000 EXHIBITION PARK

Sept.
1-2-3-4

Young Tender Leaves

and tips used in

"SALADA"

GREEN TEA

are sealed in air-tight aluminum foil. Their fresh flavor is finer than any Japan or Gunpowder. Try SALADA.

For the Boys and Girls

ORIGIN OF SOME NURSERY RHYMES

BY KATRINA DEANE.

"Cinderella, or the Glass Slipper," of which, if any of you have not heard, I feel very sorry for you, is a very old story. Thousands of years ago it was told to boys and girls. The original read that an eagle stole the slipper of a very pretty Egyptian lady and bore it off. It dropped it, and some one carried it to the king, who made it known all over the kingdom that he would marry the lady whose tiny foot it should fit. And so Cinderella, the cinder-girl, became the queen. In France, Germany and this country the story has taken several shapes, and has always been a favorite.

I must tell you of Little Jack Horner. In England, in the reign of Henry VIII, there lived a Mr. Horner. Henry, the king, wished to tear down all the fine monasteries and abbays of England, sell their lands and pocket the money.

This Mr. Horner was butler, or something, to an old abbot, who thought he would gain favor with Henry by giving him twelve of the very best and richest monasteries. So the abbot sent deeds of them to the king by this John Horner. But Horner thought, as he "sat in the corner" of the carriage on his way to the king, that he would see what all those great papers which he was carrying should mean. "He peeped in his thumb and pulled out a plum"—i. e., he opened and read the deeds, put the one for the largest piece of land in his own pocket, gave the rest to the king at London, and came home and told his master that Henry VIII, for his fidelity, had made him a present of one of the large tracts of land.

"His Beard," too, is very old. He is supposed to be Giles Delaval, Lord of Pais, and was Marshal of France in 1429.

"Jack, the Giant-Killer," came from India. He breaks forth in all sorts of things all over the story-books of the young. And so of "Jack and the Beanstalk."

"Babe in the Woods" is a very touching story. I think the origin of this may be considered a very, very

Water-Drop Wonders.

Interesting pictures of the myriad forms of life that exist in a single drop of water were shown in a recent film.

A pond covered with green slime and apparently still is in reality a seething mass of life. A drop of water, taken in the eye of a needle and magnified eleven million times reveals a swarm of wriggling creatures that in the ordinary way are invisible; they appear to be ruled by a great jointed monster that looks like a sea serpent, but whose actual length is less than three-sixteenths of an inch.

The rotifer, an inhabitant of stagnant ponds, has a "water-wheel" en-

trance to his internal system and catches his victims by means of suction.

Temperament.

Some want a heaven with streets of gold.

And masons facing seas of glass, Nor crave a blossom to unfold, A bird to sing a sunrise mass.

Some keep their God enthroned high Mid cherubim and seraphim, Nor dare to touch His robe or try To walk earth, hand in hand, with Him.

We dream of Heaven and like to plan A radiant Place, where life will shine, Forgetting that a Superman Has made earth's common round divine!

—Anne M. Robinson.

Father of Hungary.

Contrary to the general belief, Attila, the Hun, known as "The Scourge of God," was not the founder of Hungary; in fact he was not a Hungarian but a Hun. Attila swept over that portion of Europe 443 A.D. with a great horde of mounted warriors armed with bows and arrows and established his throne in Szeged. He had a wooden palace, wooden throne, and wooden platters and drinking cups. He had many musicians.

The real Magyar founder was Arpad, who appeared in the thirteenth century and who is called "The Father of His Country." By the Magyars he is considered very much like Washington, to whom they have erected a life-size statue in the beautiful park in Budapest.

Ways and Means.

Mr. Splash—"Have we paid for our piano now?"

Mrs. Splash—"Yes, dear. And we only have one installment left on the bed."

Mr. Splash—"Have we paid for the gas stove?"

Mrs. Splash—"Yes, dear. Only five payments left on the diver, too."

A COUPLE AND A DOUBLE

By A. B. Cooper

When Diana Denton visited "Owd Joe" she was only carrying out the tradition bequeathed to her by her mother, Joseph Denton, the ironmaster, who as hard as the metal by which he had made his money, his workmen were "hands" to him, machines made for puddling and moulding and forging. But the human heart, especially a woman's, is very subtle. That Diana had occasionally visited "Owd Joe," before she had met John Barton, was true. She often reminded herself of it when her conscience, pointing an accusing finger, said: "It's John, not Joe, you go to see!"

John Barton was as innocent of collusion as a newborn infant. If anyone had told him that Diana Denton thought him "romantic-looking," he would have laughed them to scorn. He was probably dimly aware that his hair was black and wavy, that his eyes were "a sort of violet," that his nose was straight and inclined to run to size, that his mouth was large, and that, lastly, he weighed 41 stone 9 pounds and stood 5ft. 11½ in. in his socks, but the knowledge did not interest him.

Something in a retort, something which fused and spat, which glowed like the heart of the sun—something like that did interest him, it excited him because he was a metal-lurgist.

He had been drawn to "Owd Joe" partly by his kind heart and partly by their mutual love of books. Now that the puddler was unable to see to read for himself, it was only natural that John should drop in occasionally to read to him. The old chap's library was in a box under the bed. It included Plutarch's "Lives," "Lavengro," Lamb's "Essays," and the "Pilgrim's Progress." "Owd Joe" would stamp: "Dip in 'Lucky bag and read that y' grab, lad," and that's what John did.

One night it was raining when Diana essayed to go home. She had happened to drop in at "Owd Joe's" with some new-laid eggs. She could have called earlier in the day. There was no reason why a girl of leisure should pay a visit to "Owd Joe" at 3 p.m. That she actually did call at that hour had no connection with Wednesday and the probability of John Barton being there. That, at least, is what she told herself.

She always affected great surprise to find "Owd Joe" had other company; and John, whose soul-accepted her surprise at its face value. But one night she had not stayed a full hour, she might have been home long before the storm came on. Now, in her flimsy dress, she must face it.

"I've noted to offer y' but a howl," said Joe. "It's as big as y' of your size."

"If Miss Denton would allow me to see her to her door—I could hold the umbrella—over her," faltered John.

"It is very kind of you," said Diana. The upshot was that they faced the storm together.

"If you—wouldn't mind—holding on to my arm—Miss Denton—"

It was pitch dark or he would never have dared to say it; and—perhaps—Diana would never have dared to hear it. But she linked her hand through the crook of his arm, and tried to make her little feet keep pace with his big ones.

John felt he would like to go on and on, and walking through the storm and darkness right to the world's end.

But that was the first of many occasions for seeing Miss Denton home.

Why not? John's lodgings and Diana's mansion lay much in the same direction. Besides, on a dark night two's company and one's loneliness.

It was thus that Diana learned of John Barton's half-discovered secret. She showed such ardent and intelligent interest that the young chemist poured his story into her ears night after night.

"If I could hit the formula," he said, "it would revolutionize steel. We could beat the world again."

"And you will?" thrilled Diana. "I might—if I had the means," said John. "I've got to a point where I'm stuck, not for ideas but for cash. With a few hundreds I might succeed in a few months; without, it may be years."

"Ask father," said Diana. "It's business."

"He hates me for the part I took in the strike."

"I—I—didn't know you—then," whispered Diana, her heart sinking. She saw John's face harden.

"It was nothing to me. My wages remained the same whatever happened. But I knew the puddlers were not getting a living wage. Perhaps I was a fool—I sided with them."

"But that's—three years ago. Dad has forgotten. Call to-morrow night. I know he'll be in. Tell him what you have told me. You can do no harm if you do no good."

But even Diana did not realize how implacable her father could be.

"There's John Barton to see you, father," she said, as she pushed the young man into the presence of his employer. The although she shut the door upon them, she deliberately listened on the other side. She heard John's rather lame explanation of his experiments, his lack of cash, and his delicate suggestion that Mr. Denton should put £200 at his disposal on terms to be arranged if his work turned out a success.

She heard her father's hard laugh. She heard him say: "Ayee! you incline

the men to rebel. You must me in thousands of men's eyes—then you expect me to help your bare-brained schemes. I shouldn't help you in any case, and especially after what I heard today. You've been seen in the company of my men on a hill to go off. I want no hired agitator ever speaking to her. I should have sacked you three years ago. I was too tender-hearted. I sack you now. Go! I'll see you off the premises."

John Barton sat disconsolate in his basement laboratory at his lodgings in Foundry Street. "Owd Joe's" box of books was dumped on the brick floor. It was the old puddler's legacy. "I give and bequeath" to John Barton, kindest of friends, all my books."

Being now unemployed, he might look over his inheritance. Nothing startling. "Lavengro," the "Pilgrim's Progress," Lamb's "Essays"—ah what is this?

He reached to the bottom of the box for a book lying there covered with dust. Evidently it had not been disturbed for years.

"Well, well, a stamp album!"

He turned over a few pages without much interest. Then his face brightened.

"Diana! She's mad on stamps."

It was thus that Diana received next morning a mysterious package accompanied by a brief note detailing the circumstances of its discovery, and asking her acceptance of it in memory of "many happy evenings with 'Owd Joe'."

Diana turned over its pages with

apprehension, but soon made up her mind to return the album.

"He had no idea he was giving me thirty or forty pounds," she told herself. "Any dealer would give that; and, being out of work, the money would be useful to him."

She opened the book again. Then she leapt to her feet and ran to the window.

"I can't believe it!" she gasped. "It's too wonderful to be true!"

As a philatelist and a reader of stamp news, there was no collector in Britain whose name she did not know. There were two at Blackburn, for instance, who were the keenest rivals.

An hour later, Diana stepped into a taxi and directed the driver to "Keston Manor, Stanton Heath."

Presently she found herself in the presence of a shabby old man, seated at a huge writing-table in the middle of a vast room. He was the Earl of Mirgley.

"What can I do for you?" he said.

"Have you ever seen a pair of blue Mauritius?" said Diana, in a level voice.

The old man's features began to work convulsively. He glared at Diana, though she had deliberately and grossly insulted him.

"Did that wretch—Titchford—send you here—to ask that question?" he stammered.

"No, indeed! Has he got one?" asked Diana.

His question seemed to send the old man frantic.

"Got one! Got one!" he fumed.

"Didn't he outwit and outbid me at the Gaston sale three years ago for the only pair that has been in the market for forty years? I was a fool not to go on. They're worth double now."

But this was not all. It makes the Titchford collection—and—and—I'll never have another chance."

Diana opened "Owd Joe's" album.

"The pair!" the Earl almost screamed.

"The pair! Child! Child! Tell me—you will part with them?"

"I thought you would like to see them," said Diana. "I'm just going to Rixdon House—I've kept my taxi to show them to Sir Robert Titchford. Then, of course—"

"No! No!" cried the Earl. "You mustn't. You really must not. He'll persuade you—aye, I believe you will, but you're not a girl to be so easily won."

"I'll write a cheque this moment for fifteen hundred pounds. Don't say no!"

"Make it two thousand and the pair is yours," said Diana, and five minutes later the Earl bowed her out with the words: "It's worth about two thousand if only to see Titchford's face when he knows he's no longer top dog!"

As for Diana, she went straight to John Barton's lodgings. He came up from the cellar, his face and hands stained with chemicals, to find Diana in his little parlor.

"Oh, I've such wonderful news for you!" she exclaimed. "I've sold a pair of stamps out of 'Owd Joe's' album for two thousand pounds—and you'll be able to buy all you need—for your experiments—and—and—oh, John!"

A minute later her head was on John's shoulder, and his arms were round her light. He was saying the most unheard-of things—things she never dreamed he could say—and she was thrilling to every syllable.

Two months later John Barton presented himself again at the ironmaster's door.

Diana admitted him. She tapped on the library door. There was no response.

A sudden frown quickened her heart. She opened the door, and then ran forward with a little cry of fear.

The ironmaster's arms were outstretched, and his head had fallen upon them.

At the sound of her voice he looked up.

EXCELLENT OPPORTUNITY

For making a splendid income by becoming our representative in your town to take orders for the fast and easy-selling RING-O-PACK. A hot new product without hot water. For particulars of our very attractive proposition, write us. Marks, Merritt & Co., 1100 St. East, Toronto 5.

up. But she had never seen him look so haggard, so tragic! "Dad," she said, "what is it?" "I'll have to shut down," he said, in a hopeless voice. "I can't—go on. All the big contracts are going to Sweden. The Borkel Secret Process has knocked the bottom out of the steel trade."

"But what about the Barton Secret Process, dad?"

"The—Barton! I never heard of such a process."

"Because you wouldn't listen."

"Do you mean that—that—in?"

"Yes! John Barton has revolutionized the process of steel manufacture!"

"Has—child?"

"Well, he has found a formula that will make Borkel the most hopeless back number—and—he's here to offer it to you—at a certain price."

"But—but I haven't the money!"

"No, daddy, but you have the price!"

"What?"

"ME—daddy! He wants ME—and I want HIM."

"Show him in, Diana," said the ironmaster.

Bliss Carman Communes With the Gulls.

Newton McConnell, the well-known Canadian cartoonist, made the above sketch of Bliss Carman from life aboard a Canadian Pacific coastal vessel when they were crossing together from Victoria to Vancouver. The "nature poet" is a lover of the great wide west and spends much of his time in the Rockies and near the Coast. Here is his room at the Trail Riders of the Canadian Rockies whose annual pow-wow and ride takes place this month:

Word from the Moccasin Trail.

From the land of the Abenaki—The rivers and hills of the East—An Indian spirit sends greetings—To the great Trail Riders' feast.

Afoot and alone with peril We went with arrow and bow, Mounted, unarmed and jostling, In safety at ease you go.

Little enough was our learning, Small was our craft and skill, But we saw the feet of the morning Go by—and our hearts were still.

We shaped the canoe and the paddle, We fashioned the snowshoe and frame, And the Great Spirit was with us, As we knuded the council flame.

You have circled the earth with your knowledge, Your magic is more and more, Yet must you heed our wisdom—The truth of the wilderness lore.

You ride to make good our beginning, Our trails to keep clear and extend, Guarding the lodge and the campfire In peace at sundown's end.

So, over all we are tribesmen, By the law that does not swerve—At home in the tent of the open, On call through the Great Reserve.

We lift you the friendly signal, We send you our sign on the air, Look East for our smoke at evening, And say, "Our brothers are there."

May no foot want for a stirrup, No prayer nor adventure fall, And the Master Guide go with you, Is the word from the Moccasin Trail.

—BLISS CARMAN.

Haines Falls, N.Y., July, 1924.

Gem of 'er Collection.

"Does May seem pleased with the engagement ring Glad gave her?"

"Yes; she says it's really the prettiest one she has."

The Largest Rosary.

What is believed to be the largest rosary in the world has been presented to Pope Pius by an expert woodcarver of Merano, who made it. The rosary measures more than 15 feet in circumference. Each bead, of finely carved wood, is larger than an average-sized egg.

Minard's Liniment for Dandruff.

Hello Daddy—don't forget my Wrigley's!

Ship a package in your package when you go home to-night.

Give the youngsters the wholesome long-lasting treat for pleasure and benefit.

Use it yourself after smoking or when work drags. It's a great little fresher.

Wrigley's

after every meal

Wrigley's Fruit

Chewing Gum

SEAL TIGHT

CLIPSE FASHIONS

Exclusive Patterns

1137

PLAITS REGISTER IMPORT-ANTLY.

Box and kick plaits form a very pleasant deviation from the straight-line frocks. Inverted plaits are given a place on the model pictured above, and start at the collar and reach to the hemline, being held in place by stitching over the hips, and released to give fullness to the skirt front. The new back flare is deftly handled, by the plait at the centre back. Buttons strike a smart trimming note, while the sleeves are long and the neck is finished with a round collar, which is a universal favorite. No. 1137 is in sizes 16, 18 and 20 years. Size 18 requires 3½ yards of 36-inch or 40-inch material. Price 20 cents.

Many styles of smart apparel may be found in our new Fashion Book. Our designers originate their patterns in the heart of the style centres, and their creations are those of tested popularity, brought within the means of the average woman. Price of the book 10 cents the copy. Each copy includes one coupon good for five cents in the purchase of any pattern.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size or such patterns as you want. Enclose 20c in stamps or coin (coin preferred; wrap it carefully) for each number, and address your order to Pattern Dept., Wilson Publishing Co., 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Patterns sent by return mail.

Minard's Liniment for Burns.

Sentence Sermons.

Suppose We Gain the World—And lose the confidence of our only son—what is the profit?

—And break the heart of a loving wife—what is the cost?

—And fail to carry the home precinct—where is the satisfaction?

—And have no time for an old friend—who can estimate the loss?

—And sacrifice our own home—what is it worth?

—And wreck our self-respect—has it but worth while?

—And kill our conscience—where can we look for hope?

Built Like a Nut.

Teacher—"What is an oyster?"

John—"An oyster is a fish built like a nut, miss."

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How to make MUSTARD PICKLES

—French Pickles, Cucumber, Chow Chow, Mustard Catsup, Green Tomato Sauce—

These, and many other delightful recipes for Pickles, Sauces, Savories, Sandwiches, Salads, Egg Dishes—are in our new Recipe Book.

We will gladly send you a copy—free.

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Keen's Mustard

aids digestion

BLEMISHES OF THE SKIN

Are Proof the Blood is in a Weak and Watery Condition.

One of the surest signs that the blood is out of order are the pimples and unsightly eruptions that break out on the face or body. The same condition is indicated by eczema, dandruff, eczema or scrofula. You cannot get rid of these troubles by the use of purgative medicines, as so many people try to do. Purgatives merely gallop through the system and leave it still weaker. What is needed when the blood is shown to be out of order is a tonic which will restore its missing elements and leave the blood rich and red. For this purpose there is no other tonic can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, every dose of which helps to enrich the blood, drives out impurities, and brings a new feeling of health and energy. Mrs. R. E. Bishop, Hawthorne Ave., Hamilton, Ont., tells for the benefit of others what these pills did for her. She says: "I was suffering terribly from scrofula. I doctored with several doctors, but without success. My complexion was sallow, I had no strength, feeling very weak and languid. My neck was full of lumps called scrofula, and at times they were very painful. After trying several so-called blood medicines, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were recommended to me and I got half a dozen boxes. After taking them I found a decided improvement in my appearance, and to my joy the lumps were disappearing from my neck. I persevered in the treatment, and finally the only sign left of the trouble was a scar on my neck where one of the swellings broke. Since that time I have been in robust health and heartily recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to any suffering from impure blood."

You can get these pills through any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Polishing Hurts Apples.

Polishing apples interferes with their keeping qualities. The real function of the bloom of apples and other fruits is not definitely known, but apparently it affords some protection and is associated with certain life processes.

Polishing the fruit either purposely or in a more or less accidental manner interferes with these natural processes and causes earlier breakdown.

On one occasion a volume of apples crated on October 11 was divided. One allotment was carefully polished and the other went into storage in a natural way. The polished apples decreased in quality rapidly, and by January 22, 34 per cent of the lot showed marked breaking down. Not only did the polished fruit show more rapid deterioration and greater loss of weight, but it showed a uniformity greater loss for the period. In other words, the loss of weight by the polished fruit was noticeable from the first day, and there is no indication of the heavy loss of this fruit early in the storage period being equalized by more rapid losses from the unpolished lot later.

Of particular practical significance is the fact that by December 12, two months after storage, the polished apples in this particular lot had become so wilted that they were practically unmarketable, while the unpolished portion was in good marketable condition.



The Wandering Mind.

"Reggie finds he's a great traveler."

"Yes, his mind's always wandering."

Vanity, All is Vanity.

"How do you like that new mare of yours?"

"Oh, fairly well. But I wish I had bought a horse. She's always stopping to look at herself in the puddles."

Encouragement.

She (as train tools at grade crossing)—"George, you go right ahead. Don't let that bit brute bully you."

An Artistic Resin.

French chemists have developed an artificial resin from which panels for radio sets are to be made.

WE WANT CHURNING CREAM

We supply cans and pay express charges. We pay daily by express money orders, which can be cashed anywhere without any charge.

To obtain the top price, Cream must be free from bad flavors and contain not less than 30 per cent. Butter Fat.

Bowes Company Limited, Toronto

For references—Head Office, Toronto, Bank of Montreal, or your local banker. Established for over thirty years.



J. E. Barnard, seated, who collaborated with Dr. Eye in the research which led to the discovery of the cancer virus. He is shown with his assistant.

Stories About Well-Known People

A Barrie Yarn.

Sir James Barrie, the dramatist, in whimsical mood at a luncheon recently given in his honor, chatted gaily about Sir Francis Bacon and other writers and gave a Barrieque contribution to the perennial Bacon-Sh keepsakes controversy.

"It often has been said that Shakespeare was like a cuckoo, the bird that lays its eggs in other birds' nests," said Sir James. He then referred to the ghost of Stationers' Hall, saying: "The ghost, I understand, is a scrap of paper which proves conclusively that Bacon did not write Shakespeare's plays."

"This document, I am told, and soon I will know for certain, is signed by Shakespeare and is in these words: 'Received from Lady Bacon for fathering her play of "Hamlet" the sum of five pounds sterling.'"

Then Barrie went on in even a lighter strain, much to the delight of his listeners, declaring: "After all, that famous old ivoryman of the Worshipful Company of Stationers was probably the wise man who said to Ben Jonson, 'I know not whether Bacon wrote Shakespeare, but if he didn't, it seems to me he missed the opportunity of his life.'"

"Just Baldwin."

A striking instance of the British Prime Minister's utter lack of affectation came to the writer's notice at a reception given in Whitehall the other night.

An overseas visitor was announced. Hearing the name, the Premier turned and extended his hand in greeting.

"How do you do, Mr. —," he said, quietly. "My name's Baldwin."

Prolific

Seeing four of their plays running in London at once is a pleasure allowed to few authors. But Mr. Noel Coward has recently been enjoying the experience, for he is the author of "On With the Dance," "Fallen Angels," "Hay Fever," and "The Vortex." The last has come to the end of its long run, but it is said that Mr. Coward is soon to turn out another play, entitled "Easy Virtue."

So possibly he will again have four plays running at the same time. And he is only twenty-five!

Surnames and Their Origin

MORLEY.

Variation—Marley, Marley, Mahrie, Merie, Merley, Merly, Varley.

Racial Origin—Irish.

Source—A given name.

Few of the variations in this group of family names were popularly regarded as Irish. Yet they are. If persons bearing these family names today were to spell them in the true Gaelic fashion, it would be "Mac-Mearlaigh." But the pronunciation wouldn't be materially different, barring those certain twists to the vowels and the faint guttural which you sometimes hear in the speech of the Irishman and the Highlander and term variously a "brogue" or a "burr." The form of Marley comes a little closer to this pronunciation than Marley, though the latter of the two Anglicized forms is the more common spelling.

This clan took its name about 1150 A.D. from a chieftain named "Mearlaach." The meaning of this given name is "quick-warrior."

The form Varley, not often met with in this country, is a variation embodying a Gaelic twist, for in certain combinations the Gaelic letter "m" takes the sound of "v." The letter "y," though not the sound, is absent from the Irish language.

Really Over!

That great head master, Dr. Alington, who rules the destinies of scholars at Eton, has a great dislike of all games, so a friend of his told the writer.

Once when Dr. Alington was escorting the father and mother of one of the school eleven to see the son play he dawdled so long that they became irritated. On reaching the ground his face lit up with pleasure when an umpire called out "Over!"

"I'm very glad it is," said Alington, and promptly returned to his study!

Princess as Chambermaid.

A few days ago, at a well-known London hotel, I stumbled on a remarkable real-life romance, though a sad one. I discovered a princess working as a chambermaid, and thankful for the opportunity. She is Princess Alla Mestchersky, although not one in a hundred of the people on whom she waits realizes her identity.

Telling her story, the Princess revealed that she had lost her all in the Russian revolution. But the hardships she has suffered here are almost as great as those of which she was a victim in her own country. At one period she spent her nights in a hospital for "down-and-outs." Then she got a post as a nursery governess, but ill-health cheated her of it. She has been a general servant, too.

Don't Worry.

Doctors have been gathering statistics on nervous diseases and their tendency to shorten life, and have issued a remarkable bulletin against worry.

"So far as is known," the bulletin says, "no bird ever tried to build more nests than its neighbor; no fox ever fretted because he had only one hole in which to hide; no squirrel ever died of anxiety lest he should not lay by enough nuts for two winters instead of one; and no dog ever lost any sleep over the fact that he did not have enough bones laid aside for his declining years."

Get acquainted with great men. Finding out how insignificant they will encourage you to greater effort.

Minard's Liniment for Corns and Warts

The Alien.

He halts his push-cart underneath a tree, And waits for children in the park to buy; He looks into the arching dome of sky, And stands there still, remembering Italy.

A ruined temple hidden in a vine Or ivy climbing on its portico, And yonder, where the ripening olives grow, A woman praying at a broken shrine.

He stands there still, remembering Italy.

The woman's eyes beneath a veil of hair—

The sun fades out, the arching sky is dark,

So dark, indeed, that he can hardly see.

That every one has gone and left him there—

The apple vendor, waiting in the park.

—Gwen Bristow.

SAVE THE CHILDREN

Mothers who keep a box of Baby's Own Tablets in the house may feel that the lives of their little ones are reasonably safe during the hot weather. Stomach troubles, cholera, infantum and diarrhoea carry off thousands of little ones every summer, in most cases because the mother does not have a safe medicine at hand to give promptly. Baby's Own Tablets relieve these troubles, or if given occasionally to the well child, they will prevent their coming on. The Tablets are guaranteed by a government analyst to be absolutely harmless even to the newborn babe. They are especially good in summer because they regulate the bowels and keep the stomach sweet and pure. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.



Old Stuff.

Wife—This menagerie manager advertises a complete collection of the world's animals—the first ever made. Truly—"Old stuff"—Noah beat him to it before the flood."

Raw Foods Would Make Us Giants.

By eating uncooked food we may "evolute" into a race of giants, according to the theory of W. T. Anderson, editor of the Macon Telegraph, and frequently mentioned in Georgia as a probable and formidable candidate for governor at the next Georgia Democratic primaries.

"Men are dwindling to the stature of pygmies since the custom of cooking food has become the accepted standard of civilization," declared Editor Anderson in a recent address. "It is high time we returned to raw food. Men were giants before cookeetoes were used."

Japan to Extend Drills.

Military training of all students in Japan, which is embodied in the proposed national military training system, was commenced recently in the normal schools of the empire. It is planned to extend the system to students of middle and other schools of higher grade next year.

Estimated cost of inaugurating the program in the lower and higher grades has been estimated at 6,000,000 yen. It is hoped the new system will be in operation in 1928.

Military authorities will be asked to supply 300,000 rifles to the different schools and young men's associations.

To be ignorant of what happened in the world before you were born is to be all your life a child.



Genuine **ASPIRIN**

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

Headache Neuralgia Colds Lumbago
Pain Toothache Neuritis Rheumatism

Safe Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets. Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacturing of Monocristalline Aspirin (Acetylsalicylic Acid) Bayer AG, A. S. A. While it is well known that Aspirin is made by Bayer Manufacturing, to assure public safety, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

A tea your grocer recommends is usually good tea

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

And most grocers recommend it.

The Vial of Perfume.

There they lay, ready to be packed, some carefully selected gifts for the missionary far away on the other side of the world. The lady who was sending them reached across her desk, and suddenly the room was filled with a strangely sweet perfume. It was as if a gentle breeze had stolen in at the window across a garden of roses—yet it was winter, and outside the ground was covered with snow. In stretching her hand the lady had overturned a vial of delicious perfume, a little of which poured out upon the gifts that were to be sent on their mission.

In far-away China a tired little missionary opened a package from America, and a strange sweet fragrance greeted her like a breath from a rose garden at home. It brought her an allied joy that the gifts alone could not have given.

We are always giving, sometimes because we delight in giving, sometimes because we see the need and feel a sense of duty; but all the time close beside our gifts stands an unused vial, and when we pour out some of its contents upon our gifts it increases the value tenfold.

Oh, the vials of love and cheerfulness unopened in our hearts! Let us keep them sealed no longer, but pour out their contents upon our gifts, whether they are for loved one or the stranger. How wonderfully the presence of a loving spirit enriches even the noblest of gifts!

Borrowing Again.

It was the day of the school concert, and the audience consisted mainly of mothers, proud or envious, according to the parts that their children were playing.

The small boy came on to the platform. Striking a bold attitude, he began:

"Friends, Romans, countrymen, lend me your ears."

Whereupon one of the mothers turned to her companion.

"There, that's the Joneses' boy," she said tartly. "His mother has his mother's son if he weren't trying to borrow something."

Minard's Liniment for Aches and Pains

A Candid Little Thing.

Children, even when well bred and polite, often speak with disconcerting frankness. As for example:

A fashionable lady was calling on the small girl's mother.

"And how are you, my dear?" she inquired.

"Very well, thank you," answered the child.

"Now, my dear," went on the visitor, "you should ask me how I am."

"But I don't want to know," came the candid but unexpected answer.

Parrots Menaced.

Magnificent parrots peculiar to certain of the Indian Antilles are threatened with extinction.



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Write Simonds Cord Wood Saw Co., Limited, 1559 Dundas St. West, Toronto, Ontario, for prices on Simonds Special Circular Cord Wood Saw

Classified Advertisements

INCOMPARABLE SILVER FOXES
LOWEST PRICES HIGHEST QUALITY
Enquire about our Famous Foxes: 311-313
Pat. Farm, Burnside, Prince Edward Island.

Wireless in Ireland.

A Scotsman declared that telegraphy was known in Scotland at the dawn of time.

"We've dug up the wires," he said. To which an Irishman replied, "We had wireless telegraphy thousands of years ago."

"How can you prove that?" "Sure, we've not been able to find any wires."

MURINE You Cannot See New Eyes. But you can Promote a Clean, Healthy Condition of Your Eyes. Use Murine Eye Remedy Night and Morning. Keep Your Eyes Clean, Clear and Healthy. Write for Free Eye Care Book. Murine Eye Remedy Co., 25 East Ohio Street, Chicago.

To Gain Weight

We guarantee Bitro-Phosphate to rebuild shattered nerves, to replace weakness with strength; to add body weight to thin folks and rekindle ambition in tired-out people. Price \$1 per pkge. Arrow Chemical Co., 25 Front St. East, Toronto, Ont.

For Warts

Apply Minard's freely and often and watch them disappear.



HARD PIMPLES ALL OVER FACE

For About Three Years. Healed by Cuticura.

"I had trouble with pimples and blackheads for about three years. The pimples were scattered all over my face and were hard and red. They itched and burned a lot causing me to scratch and the scratching caused eruptions. My face looked so badly that I was ashamed to go out."

I began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment and they helped me. I continued the treatment and in two months I was completely healed. (Signed) Miss Helen Budnik, R. 1, Box 11, Needham, Wis., Sept. 27, 1924.

Rely on Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum to keep your skin clear. Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: Canadian Depot: The National Drug Co., Ltd., 100-102, St. James St., Toronto. Cuticura Shaving Stick 25c.

FULL OF ACHES AND PAINS

Toronto Mother Found Relief by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Toronto, Ontario.—"I have found Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a splendid medicine to take before and after confinement. A small book was put in my door one day advertising Lydia E. Pinkham's medicines, and as I did not feel at all well at the time I will admit I got a bottle of Vegetable Compound right away. I soon began to notice a difference in my general health. I was full of aches and pains at the time and full of every complaint, going, but I can truthfully say your medicine certainly did me good. I can and will speak highly of it, and I know it will do other women good who are sick and ailing if they will only give it a fair trial. Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills are splendid for constipation. You are welcome to use my letter if you think it will help any one."—Mrs. HARRY WOODWARD, 643 Quebec Street, Toronto, Ontario.

The expectant mother is wise if she considers carefully this statement of Mrs. Woodward. It is but one of a great many, all telling the same story—beneficial results. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is especially adapted for use during this period. The experience of other women who have found this medicine a blessing is proof of its great merit. Why not try it now yourself?

PRESENTATION AND ADDRESS

On the evening of August 13 about seventy friends and neighbors gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Palmer in honor of their daughter, Laura. An enjoyable evening was spent by all during which the following address was read:

To Miss Laura Palmer,
As the years roll along we meet together as friends and neighbors to show our good will to mariners who are induced to start a new journey of life with a new pilot at the helm.

To you Laura, who has decided to take this step, we, of the vicinities of Queensboro and Harts' have come to wish to express to you our great pleasure in the happy prospects before you. Our wishes are for a life long trip to an old age blessed by a life well spent and full of pleasant memories. You will carry with you the best wishes of the Madoc and Queensboro folk who are gathered here to-night to wish for you a happy wedding day and many, many returns of the happy day.

We remember the helpful stand your family has always taken in the life of the church and community and trust that in your new home you will carry on these traditions and enter fully into the work that comes to your hand and resolve that your life will leave an influence wherever you are called upon to live.

To Mr. Begley we give our heartfelt congratulations and also receive him into the number of your friends.

We ask you to accept these silver knives, forks, spoons etc., as a token of our esteem, and trust that you may in the use of them remember the friends who gave them.

Signed on behalf of Queensboro League, Mary Moore, Jeanie Thompson, and of Harts' Vicinity, Mrs. Maggie Curtis, Mrs. Alfred Curtis.

Miss Palmer responded in a few well-chosen words after which she received many good wishes for the future.

WEDDING ANNIVERSARY

On Wednesday evening, August 13th, there was celebrated at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W.H. Kelly the 40th wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. W.C. Sills. Mr. and Mrs. Sills were married 40 years ago by the Rev. F.B. Stratton, at the home of her mother, Mrs. L.S. Giffin. Mr. and Mrs. Sills had six sons, five of whom are living. The second son, Fred died in Tweed at the age of 14 years. The sons still living are: Herbert of Egin, Ill., who has not been home for nine years; George, Will, Bruce and Marshall, all of Madoc. They have two grandchildren, Willie, son of George, and Donald, son of Marshall.

Out of town guests were: Rev. J. A. Connell, of Arthur, Ont. Mrs. Connell and daughters, Constance and Clarissa. Others present were: Mrs. T.H. Thompson and Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Hector.

Mrs. Thompson, Mrs. Connell and Mrs. Kelly are sisters of Mrs. Sills. The wedding dinner was served on the lawn, the tables being prettily decorated with flowers. About six o'clock the guests, twenty-three in number, sat down to a sumptuous repast, of which all partook freely.

After the dinner Rev. Connell performed three christening ceremonies. After a short address by Rev. Connell, the bride and groom of forty years ago were presented with suitable gifts by their sons and the bride's sisters.

The Sills Orchestra supplied music for the evening which was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Miss Winnifred Ferguson, of Cooper, has been the guest of her sisters in town.

Miss Blanche McClintock, of Eldorado is spending her holidays at Ottawa Exhibition.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Wellman and children spent the week-end in Bancroft at the home of Mr. Frank Bouck.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Castler and son John, of Chatham spent a few days visiting at the home of M. W. Connor.

—Notice to Members of Oakdale Rebekah Lodge, practice for Initiation on Friday, September 4th. Be present.

Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Phillips, of Toronto, have been visiting Mrs. Bruce Miller for a few days. Mrs. Phillips is an old Madoc girl and has been renewing old acquaintances.

COMMUNICATION

Madoc, Aug. 20th 1925

The Editor

North Hastings Review.

Dear Sir,—

The Madoc High School in former years was an approved school when your father was principal and held responsible for the staff. He had the division of the time table and allotment of the amount of time to be spent on each subject. During the time he was principal we either had to pass all of 8 Normal Entrance papers or fail and attend school for another year. We had Latin and French optional. Nearly half of the third form pupils used to pass each year and about 30 percent the first year they tried.

Owing to lack of equipment there was a time when our school was not approved and the lower school examinations and certificates as to having taken the subjects were not acceptable by the Normal Schools and though our students passed the entrance to Normal they had to pass supplementary examinations before being admitted to Normal.

Now the conditions have changed and a pupil may try 5 papers of entrance to Normal if they wish and pass one subject a year which will be allowed until they pass 8 subjects.

The year before last 3 pupils passed the entrance to Normal examinations in full. Last year four pupils passed the entrance to Normal in full. This year one pupil wrote the balance of four subjects having previously written off the others and got her entrance to Normal completed.

The results were not published in intelligible form in our local paper.

I understand our school is up to date in equipment, has teachers with the best certificates obtainable has pupils which every father and mother believes to be the best there is. They send them to school or bring them miles and only one in about 30 passes the Entrance to Normal examination and then takes 2 years to do it and deserves credit for doing it.

This village wants results second to none in the province, we want to educate the students for our own and countries good and we cannot give the credit for the results on the departed. I doubt very much if our trustees keep in touch with our school by visiting it and seeing the teacher at work and judging by results they must be hiding in the sand.

Does every parent sending pupils to High School know how many subjects must be passed i.e. 8 to obtain Entrance to Normal, how many subjects to obtain Jr. matriculation i.e. 12 and Sr. matriculation i.e. 14 and that these matriculation examinations are qualifications for University. The Junior Matriculation may be taken in 2 years each but the Normal Entrance should only take one year in the Third form.

Frank Baalim

SIMPLE MIXTURE MAKES STOMACH FEEL FINE

Simple buckthorn bark, magnesium sulphate, c.p., glycerine, etc., as mixed in Adlerka, helps stomach trouble in ten minutes by removing Gas. Brings out a surprising amount of old waste matter you never thought was in your system. Stops that full, bloated feeling and makes you happy and cheerful. Excellent for chronic constipation. Adlerka works quick and delightfully easy. J. Will Vince, Drugist.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Mrs. Alex Milne is spending a few days in Toronto.

Mrs. Wm. Orr is visiting her daughter, Mrs. John Hearn in Orillia.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Fair are visiting his mother and sister in Lansing, Michigan, U.S.A.

Miss Nellie Phillips, of the Western Hospital Staff, Toronto, spent Tuesday in town with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Harris and Mr. H. Stacey, of Sidney visited relatives in Madoc recently.

Mrs. McCoy has returned home after spending the past week with her daughter, Mrs. A. Vermilyea in Sidney.

Chas. F. Connor, Vancouver B.C. has returned home after spending about five weeks at the home of his parents.

Mrs. Wm. Marshall and daughter, Gladys, of Sault Ste. Marie, Ont. have returned home after spending a week visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M.W. Connor.

MOIRA LAKE

Mr. and Mrs. Gulliver and Miss Mary, of Kantukuma, have returned to their home in Belleville for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Finn and children, of Belleville, spent a few days last week at Bonnie Brae. They were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. B. Frechette.

Mr. and Mrs. Hunter and son, Robert spent the weekend at La Moderne Chateau.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Boyes, of Belleville, and their nephew, Mr. William Davis, spent Sunday with friends at La Moderne Chateau.

Mrs. A.H. Fowle, of Belleville, spent Sunday afternoon the guest of Mrs. A.H. Watson, at Sagonaska.

Messrs. R. King and O. Owen, of Belleville, were Sunday visitors at Moira Lake.

Mr. Jack Morgan, of Belleville, spent a few days with Mr. Jas. Finn last week.

Miss Doris Hilton, of Belleville, spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Finn at Bonnie Brae.

Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Sills spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Allen Carswell at Fairview.

Mrs. G. S. Young and family who have been camping at Young Doe for the summer returned to Toronto last week.

Mrs. J. Morton, the Misses Morton, of Stirling, Mrs. McMaster and Mr. Wm. Moore, of Toronto, spent Sunday with Mrs. J.A. Watson at Sagonaska.

Mrs. J.H. Davies has returned to Cottage Cove after spending a short time with relatives at Brighton.

Many of the campers are leaving for their winter homes this week due to the opening of School on Tuesday. It is expected that several new families will move in for the month of September. This month is thought by many, to be the ideal camping month. Besides the usual improvement in the fishing, the duck hunting is an added attraction. The lake always appears at its best too, in the month when the foliage takes on its autumn dress, of bright colours so the camping season of Moira Lake will begin its new life this month.

Mr. and Mrs. Patrick, of Belleville, moved into camp at Dunwurtin, on Tuesday.

Mrs. A. H. Watson and Miss Margaret spent a few days in Belleville last week guests of Mrs. A.H. Fowle.

Intended for last week.

Miss Edith Werden, of Mimico, spent the past week with Dr. and Mrs. Young.

Mr. and Mrs. T.E. Courtice, of Collingwood, spent Thursday with Dr. and Mrs. Young.

Mr. and Mrs. J.J. Fraill, of Toronto, and family have been visiting Dr. and Mrs. Young.

Misses Marguerite Feeney, Sadie Thompson, Jennie Denille, Lenore Vandervoort, Eva Rupert have been spending a week at Bide-a-wee.

Mrs. Albert Wonnacott and little son, Spence, and Mrs. Mary Wonnacott, of Belleville have been spending a week camping at Dunwurtin Cottage.

OBITUARY

MRS. RICHARD KEENE

In the early morning of July 22 death very suddenly called Winifred Hayton, wife of the late Richard Keene. Mrs. Keene was born in Madoc sixty-six years ago, where she has spent a useful and exemplary life, endearing herself to many hearts by her genial pleasant disposition. She was a good mother, a loving and efficient helpmate, a true friend and a faithful servant of her Lord—her memory remains precious. She will be greatly missed by her family and church where she was so ready and willing to help. Those left to sorrow are, Charlie and Alma at home, (Lillian) Mrs. George Bacon, of North Edmonton, Melburn, of Allensdale, Albert, John and Foster, of Madoc. Two sons Fred and Tom preceded her some years ago. The funeral service held in Hazzard's Church was conducted by her pastor Rev. E.B. Sexsmith.

The day has come, not gone. The Sun has risen, not set. Thy life not ended, but begun.

Mrs. V. Reid and Mrs. G. Munroe spent a few days in Toronto this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Arthurs and two sons, of Schreiber, were visiting Mrs. John Henderson this week.

Misses Vivian and Eleanor Nickle left on Monday noon for Wheeling West Va. after spending a very enjoyable vacation with their parents and friends in Madoc.

Get Your School Togs and Supplies at MCINTOSH BROS.

Girls' Gingham Dresses	School Suits for boys, extra quality Tweed	Boys' Coats
6 to 12, values up to \$2.95 sale price \$1 each	\$2.95, 1.75, \$1.59	Full range in blanket cloth, velour, zebaline, etc. Prices Right

Ladies' Silk Scarfs	Ladies' Satinette Bloomers
Newest arrivals in all colors stripes and plain at 2.50, 1.59, 1.50, \$1	in pansy purple, sand, blue, mauve, white, black, double elastic at knee \$1

School Hose for Boys and Girls

Boys' Buster Brown	Euster Brown Sister
Strong Hose for boys in black only 50c pair	Black, brown, sand, white, serviceable Hose for girls 40c, 50c, 59c pr Ribbed cotton Hose 5 pr \$1

MCINTOSH BROS.

WEDDING BELLS

PALMER—BEGLEY

The rural home of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Palmer, Madoc, was the scene of a very pretty wedding, Tuesday, August 18, when their second eldest daughter, Laura Blanche, became the bride of Mr. George E. Begley, of Smith's Falls.

The house was tastefully decorated with flowers and streamers and the ceremony took place beneath an arch of evergreen and blossoms. The Rev. E.B. Sexsmith officiating.

The bride, who entered the parlour on the arm of her father to the strains of Lohengrin's wedding march played by Miss L. Kincaid, looked very charming in white georgette and veil carrying a shower bouquet of pink and white roses.

After the ceremony a delightful luncheon was served to about twenty guests. Immediately after luncheon the happy couple left by motor for Ivanhoe where they took the train for Montreal, Ottawa and Quebec on a short honeymoon, returning to spend a second week at the home of the bride.

The bride travelled in a suit of Nude Satin. Canton with hat and hose to match.

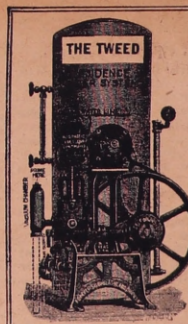
The young couple were the recipients of many beautiful and costly gifts, among which was a magnificent cabinet of silver presented by the Queensboro Epworth League and Harts' Congregation, also a large mantle clock presented by the Dominion Express Staff, Smith's Falls. The gift of the groom to the bride was a handsome travelling case of black leather and to the pianist a gold pin set with emeralds.

On their return they will leave for Orangeville, where Mr. Begley will be engaged for a short time as relieving agent for his company, after which they will reside in Smith's Falls.

Mrs. V. Reid and Mrs. G. Munroe spent a few days in Toronto this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Arthurs and two sons, of Schreiber, were visiting Mrs. John Henderson this week.

Misses Vivian and Eleanor Nickle left on Monday noon for Wheeling West Va. after spending a very enjoyable vacation with their parents and friends in Madoc.



City Conveniences for Country Homes

Think of the comfort of having running water in your own home at your command at all times in all weathers, just as if you lived in the city. There's no reason why any home, great or small, should any longer be without it. We can supply you with a simple, guaranteed system with hand or power pump, together with pipes and fittings, at a ridiculously low figure. Any handy man can install it.

Why not enjoy city conveniences? Let us show you exactly what our water systems can do for you. An enquiry will place you under no obligation. Write today, and find out all about it.

The Steel Trough & Machine Co., Ltd.

TWEED, ONTARIO



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The Annual World's Fair

Edifying anything previously presented—unique, monumental among Expositions.

Aug. 29 - Sept. 12 inclusive

**THE SUN LIFE
ASSURANCE COMPANY
OF CANADA**

1924 a Year of Remarkable Progress.

Increase in business during year	\$167,871,214
Total business in force	871,636,457
Dividends paid to Policy Holders	6,341,848
Assets December 31st, 1924	274,130,407

S. J. PHILLIPS, Dis. Agent, Madoc
Phone 136. Box 214

DREAMERS WHO DID

"The Thoughts of Youth Are Long, Long Thoughts," and at Times They Are Curiously Prophetic. Many a Man Now Alive Has Made His Boyhood Dreams Come True.

A brown-faced, hard-headed ship's boy stood on the fo'c'sle head of a sailing vessel which lay in the Hoogli, off Calcutta, and, with the rest of the watch, heaved on the capstan bar. The story goes that, as the ship began to move, this boy looked at the shore and said aloud:

"I shall never return to India until I come as Viceroy."

The Young Rebel.

That boy is now Earl of Reading and Viceroy of the mighty Indian Empire. Although we have it upon his authority that the story is nothing but a story, it is yet true that there is no other man alive today who, from a position of ship's boy, has risen to a post second only to that of Royalty.

There are, however, other prominent statesmen who have come up from comparatively humble beginnings. Mr. Lloyd George, for example.

It was at the early age of twelve that David Lloyd George first showed the stuff that was in him. With other children of Nonconformist parents, he attended a Church school, at which one of the lessons to be learned was the Apostles' Creed. To this young George objected on the grounds that it was opposed to the teaching of the chapel at which he attended, and he organized a revolt against it.

On the one day of the year when all the county magnates were in attendance, not one word of the Creed was uttered, and the children were allowed to shamble on parade.

John Burns' Boyish Vow.

Yet, some years later, it was Lloyd George who made peace between the Welsh Church and the Welsh Nonconformists, when the two were at bitter odds over the administration of the Education Act.

Many years ago a puny boy of eight was helping his mother to carry home a huge basket of washing to a mean house in a London back street. At the bottom of the basket was a quantity of broken food, given to the mother by those who knew what a cruel struggle she had to support her family.

It was a winter night, a bitter east wind was blowing, and the little boy's strength flagged badly. At last he staggered, and his mother made him rest, and sit upon the basket. They were then close to the Houses of Parliament. The boy pointed to the great dim building and shivered.

"Mother," he said at last, "if ever I have the health and strength I will go there, and then no mother will have to work as you do, and no child will do what I have to do."

That boy was John Burns.

Rough on the Rose-Bush.

The name of M. Poincare has been very much before the public, both during the Great War and after it. Here is a little story of the French statesman's youth. A friend was very anxious that he should learn to ride a bicycle, and gave him a first lesson on his own machine in his garden. He helped young Poincare into the saddle and gave him a little push.

Poincare shot down a path at increasing speed, turned abruptly into a rose-bed, and crashed into the finest of the roses—a bush of a new variety, worth a lot of money. The rose-bush never recovered, and Poincare never again attempted to ride a bicycle.

Ask anyone the name of the greatest of English composers, and, like a shot, comes the answer "Edward Elgar." One of the most modest of men, he was rather a shy boy. His father, a country organist, sent him to Littleton House School, and on his arrival there the schoolmaster asked his name.

"Edward Elgar," was the brief reply.

The master frowned. "Add the word 'Sir,'" he said sharply.

"Sir Edward Elgar," said the boy gravely. It was a curiously prophetic answer.

On his way to school a small boy stopped before the window of a Glasgow shop and stared at a notice: "Boy wanted." Child as he was, he already realized the poverty of his parents, and what it meant. He went in, and was engaged on the spot—at the magnificent wage of half a crown a week!

Delighted, he rushed home to tell his mother; but she shook her head sadly, saying he was too young to begin work. The boy laughed.

"Don't worry, mother," he said; "this is just a learning. By and by I'm going to earn enough to buy you a carriage and pair."

It is pleasing to think that, although Mrs. Burns did not live to see her son's success, this mother did. The boy is now Sir Thomas Lipton.

There is no other millionaire alive whose career has created such world-wide interest as that of John D. Rockefeller, the greatest of oil magnates. Son of a very poor farmer in New York State, he was not a bright boy.

Fortune in the Flood.

His career did not begin until after his family had moved to Cleveland, Ohio, where John D. found work with Mr. Norman A. Williams, a manufacturer of drain pipes. One day John, who was acting as a bookkeeper at a salary of £200 a year, went to his employer and suggested boring for oil.

"There is oil all around here," he declared.

The two went into partnership, Wil-

lams putting up the money for experimental boring. One of the places chosen by young Rockefeller for the boring was the cellar of the Williams' house, and the drill was driven into the rock.

At a very small depth oil was struck, and up came the black, sticky stuff with such a violent rush that it flooded the basement and ruined the whole house. Williams was so disgusted that he severed the partnership and left the young Napoleon of oil to carry on alone.

The Plot That Failed.

The greatest of living Americans is Thomas A. Edison, who, at the age of seventy-eight, is still a great intellectual force. Many of the stories of Edison's youth are too familiar to repeat, but here is one not so well known. Young Edison, after a very hard time, landed in Boston and applied for a job at the Franklin telegraph office. The manager, wanting to get rid of him, thought he would do so by pretending to give him a trial. A game was fixed up to "sail" the new comer, and the best operator was picked and told to send so quickly that the boy could not possibly "take" the matter. Edison was deaf, and so could not hear the details of the plot.

The operator began sending, and the other men in the office grinned, and they waited for the boy to be picked and sent to send so quickly that the boy could not possibly "take" the matter. Edison was deaf, and so could not hear the details of the plot.

"Say, young fellow, why don't you send with your other foot?"

Leopard Saves Its Meat.

The leopard's tastes are catholic; he lives on whatever the district of his choice may provide, from buck to domestic poultry.

In the Shimoni district (Kenya Colony, Africa) his food consists chiefly of pig and monkey, both of which are plentiful. The former is the favorite prey, and the preference of the leopard for pork is about the only good mark that can be given him, pigs being exceedingly mischievous in the cultivated areas.

In the Lorian Swamp the leopard feeds largely on the guinea fowl, which literally swarms in that region; they also kill the smaller kinds of buck, such as dikdik. Elsewhere, and outside the forests, pallas are the commonest articles of leopard diet.

He has a curious habit, which is quite in harmony with the cunning for which he is famed. Where his kind is common it is not unusual to see the carcass of some small buck wedged into the forked branch of a tree or hung by the horns, thrifty or even forty feet from the ground.

The remains of pallas are most frequently seen in a situation. The habit is easily understood, and reflects credit on the forethought of the beast who thus bestows his meat in safety. Were he to leave the remains of his dinner on the ground it would inevitably be stolen by hyena or jackal within a few hours. The puzzle is how such an animal as the leopard can haul a pallas ram, which weighs as much as he does himself, up into a tree. My own belief is that, when a heavy carcass has thus to be dealt with, leopards help each other.—From A. Blayney Percival's "Game Ranger's Notebook."

Tropical Pool.

This pool glistens too deep with shadows.

Shadows of leaves,
Green slides into denser green,
And beauty hides
Behind beauty that is seen.

This pool glistens too deep with shadows.
Only the white
Petals of water-lilies
Close at twilight:
Shadows open still more wide.

Purple shadows slide in circles sleek
And wide where
The red poinsettias make
The pool fade to
A glistening pink and cool.

The night comes in. The night comes
In with darkness.
Slowly, across the water,
Stars begin to
Spin a web—glistening and thin.
—Marion Strobel.

Her Dearest Wish.

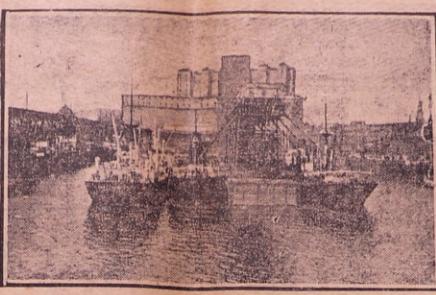
The Captain of an Atlantic liner was bothered by a woman who was always inquiring about the possibility of seeing a whale. A dozen times she begged him to have her called if one hove in sight.

"But, captain," the captain asked her, rather impatiently, "why are you so eager to see a whale?"

"Captain," she answered, "my desire in life is to see a whale blubber. It must be very impressive to watch such an enormous creature cry."

Tree-Damaging Rodents.

There are 7 kinds of rodents that damage fruit and shade trees by eating seed or bark.



Canada, the granary of the world. Ships from England, Scotland, France and Italy are shown loading grain at Montreal.

Are There Really "Growing-pains"?

While this term is very often used to describe a purely imaginary ailment or to comfort a nervous and sensitive child, it is certain that many growing children do suffer from pains which apparently cannot be set down to any definite disease.

It is, however, certain that such pains are not really due to the actual "growing," which is a perfectly natural and painless process. In most cases they are a symptom of some rheumatic trouble, generally inherited.

The poison in the system affects the joints, and is particularly liable to set up pains in the limbs. Later on, the body develops its own antirheumatic germs, and the pain ceases, and we therefore associate it only with the growing period.

Later on still, however, the disease again recovers mastery, severe rheumatism or even heart trouble being the result. Whereas, had a doctor been consulted in the first place with the coming of the "growing pains," it is possible that the whole course of the child's health in later life might have been altered.



Honk, Honk, and Behanged!

From—"You seem greatly interested in my medieval suit of steel armor. From what viewpoint does it appeal to you so much?"

Guest—"Why as a walking suit for the streets and crossings of a great city, it seems to me quite perfect, you know."

Tokio Reconstruction Work.

The softening of the ground upon which Tokio is built is interfering considerably with the reconstruction work now under way. Recently Dr. Kishi, of the Reconstruction Bureau, recommended that all work on paved streets in the districts where the new subway is to be built be delayed until after the underground project has been completed. He based his recommendation upon observations made during the recent sewer construction.

Keep Aerials From Wires.

In erecting an outdoor aerial, it is important to keep the wire well away from other wires carrying current. It is dangerous to attach an aerial to a pole on which lightning transformers are mounted, or to run it over or under electric wires.

Turks Smash Tradition of the Ages

Few things have demonstrated more clearly the slow, gradual but certain absorption of Western ideas by the East than a statement which has just been issued by the Prefect of Constantinople, Emin Bey, says a Baghdad despatch.

The perfect has authorized visitors to his residence and members of his personal and office staff to remove their headgear if and when they wish—a statement which has agitated some members of the religious community not a little.

Hitherto it has been the invariable rule among the Moslems to keep the head covered at all times, the shoes only being removed as a mark of respect equivalent to the hailing of the head of an Occidental. Moreover, no headgear has ever been allowed which made it impossible for the wearer to touch the ground with his forehead when praying. For this reason, the turban, the fez, the kalpak, the Emirlich field service headgear for the army, the sursuk for the navy and the navy, and even the helmets of the Constantinople fire brigade have been either soft or else without brims.

A Revolutionary Order.

Emin Bey's revolutionary order is really an outcome of the resolution of the army, navy and municipal police to wear peaked caps, a decision which would necessitate the headgear being removed at least when praying, if at no other times. The school children of Constantinople have decided as a long tradition by petitioning that they be allowed to attend school bareheaded, which permission probably will be given. Certain Turks at Prinkipo caused some consternation among the Moslems by appearing in public in straw hats; in fact, so concerned was the religious community that the senior Qazi (judge) of Turkey has issued a long statement on the subject.

The Qazi endeavors to pacify his countrymen by declaring that fidelity to Islam is not a matter of headgear and that any good Moslem is free to wear any headgear he pleases without in any way diminishing his reputation for piety. The Qazi moreover strengthens his argument by quoting a text. He refers to that passage in the Koran in which it is laid down that if a Moslem buys a cow from a Christian who is accustomed to wear a hat instead of a headgear, and if the cow refuses to give milk to her new master, it is lawful for the new master to put on a hat in order to milk the cow satisfactorily. This decision of the Qazi seems to have appeased the Moslems.

Canada is the third gold-producing country of the world, the Transvaal being the first, and the United States second.

CIRRUS CLOUDS ARE ICE-NEEDLES

One of the most beautiful clouds is the cirrus. These clouds, the cirrus, can be seen in any season of the year, but we shall have a look at them from a neighboring field or some other point of vantage on this fine summer day.

The region of the cirrus, five to eight miles above sea-level, contains very little of the cloud-producing moisture which supplies our rain or snow. Therefore the clouds there, instead of being dense, are delicate and fibrous in texture, the threads following the direction of the molar streaks of wind blowing at that dry level. The name, "cirrus," means a lock, or curl, and is applied because the typical cloud-form looks very much like a wisp of whitish hair.

We can see these little tufts scattered here and there across the general blue or whitish-blue of the sky. Some look like long, straight threads. Others band together and appear much like the white-caps of wavelets on the lake. Most beautiful of them all is a long white plume, like an ostrich feather, stretched across the sky. This form is sometimes called "mare's-tail," although, strictly speaking, mare's-

tails are the streaks and fringes which, in a cloud group, remind one of the flowing tails of our steeds.

Cirrus clouds float in a region where the temperature is many degrees below zero Fahrenheit, therefore are largely composed of tiny ice-needles or snow crystals. As one observes them the clouds are seen to form, dissolve or change in shape, according as changes take place in the streaky air currents which carry them.

These clouds, so frequently seen in a fair sky, are, often, though not always, associated with approaching rain. As the rain area of a cyclone, or "low," moves to eastward across the country, some of the moist rising air in it is carried into the swift-moving upper air currents from the west. The cirrus, moving faster than the storm that caused them, appear in advance of the rain. An old mariner's rhyme says: "Mackerel scales and mare's-tails Make lofty ships carry low sails."

Magnificent cirrus formations often are seen hundreds of miles in advance of West Indian hurricanes, so may indicate that our southeastern states the presence of such a tropical storm in the Gulf of Mexico.

Polo Ponies.

Has Pegasus, then, visited the earth, Borne on great pinions lyrical with thunder,

And these his foals,—this breed of racing wonder,

Fearless and free, and sensible of worth?

With flash of eye and silver gleam of girth,

They charge, now neck to neck, now wheeled asunder,

With shining sides, small feet that scorn to blunder,

Dark nostrils trembling in their pride of birth.

Sired from the skies, they eddy down the plain,

Chestnut and black and the fast-flying dun,

And swift and strong they crowd, and dense and fair,

Eager as fire through the last goal is won,

These wilding creatures gentled to the rein,

These little brothers of the wind and sun.

—Eleanor Baldwin.

What Canada Produces.

Though Canada has but a small percentage of the world's population, she produces—

85 per cent. of its asbestos,

85 per cent. of its nickel,

22 per cent. of its pulpwood,

20 per cent. of its lumber,

20 per cent. of its cured fish,

18 per cent. of its oats,

15 per cent. of its potatoes,

11½ per cent. of its wheat,

11 per cent. of its barley.

Earliest Spectacles.

Exactly when spectacles first came into existence no one knows, or, to put it in another way, the first inventor of spectacles is not known. The ancient Greeks and Romans were unacquainted with the properties of lenses of clear glass for the purpose of improving vision, either at the near or distant point.

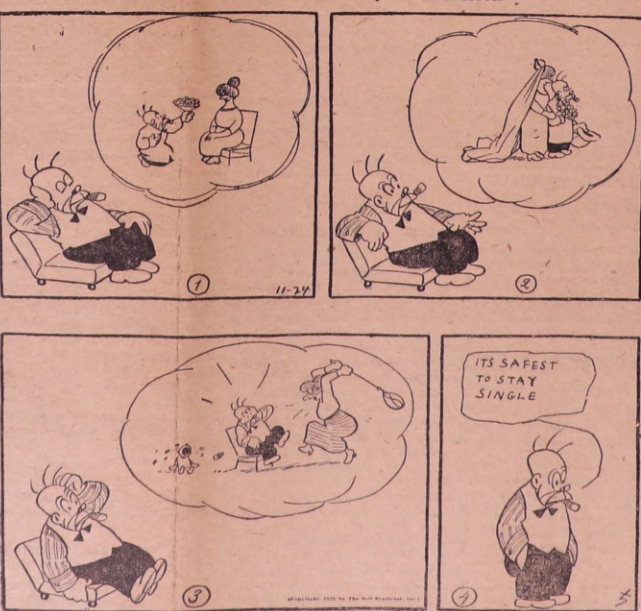
Could Meet One Requirement.

"Have you sufficient confidence in me to lend me a dollar?"
"Oh, yes! I've all the confidence, but I haven't the dollar."

Are Husbands Ornamental?

"Women who hate ornaments are seldom very fond of their husbands," says the anonymous author of "A Doctor's Diary."

ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES—By O. Jacobson.



Evolution of Thought.

The Meanest Trade.

He never sent a leaking ship to sea; (The risks were much too obvious, maybe).

He never ground the faces of the poor; (They might have friends at Court— you can't be sure).

He paid his men fair wages, I confess (Damned rogues they were—they wouldn't work for less!)

He never bore false witness; (What a flat)

A man would be to go to gaol for that!)

He never swindled—wasn't sharp enough;

(He cut his coat, he did, to suit his stuff).

A drunkard? He was always "strict T. T."

And oft observed it paid a man to be.

A thief? A cheat? A murderer? A spy? Crime was the last resort he wished to try;

He had, indeed, a most respectful awe For all the clear provisions of the law.

But when the horse which served him well was grown

To old to pull its weight, a feeble drone,

Had that poor beast, so near its final breath,

Earned the small mercy of a decent death?

A death by English hands on English soil

That life might end where life was lived in toil?

Ah no—a few more shillings come the way

Of him who sells for foreigners to slay,

A few more shillings earned in righteous trade,

For all the Law's requirements were obeyed.

The Law? What law can lighten by decree

The terror of the broken beasts at sea?

What English law can bring them food or drink,

And watch them where they stumble on or sink;

Patrol the long, straight alien road or heed

The stinking shambles where the victims bleed?

No, no—the Law had nothing to pursue;

And he, the righteous trader, took his due.

I sometimes think that down among the damned

That righteous man hereafter will be cramed,

With every cent he saved a leaden weight

To drag him deeper still and seal his fate.

And there I see him turn a puzzled eye

To note how other lost ones pass him by.

Turning aside in that abode of fear

And clutching at their skirts as he draws near.

Aye, Hell's appointed faggots shun him there.

The very ruck and rubble of despair,

Their glance conveying swiftly, each to each,

There was one villainess that they didn't reach.

—Gordon Phillips ("Lucio") in the "Manchester Guardian."

Much Ado About (Almost) Nothing.

Buenos Aires Play Schools.

Buenos Aires has four summer play schools, free to delicate children, who spend the day out of doors and are provided with nourishing meals and rest.

BY GEORGE A. PHILLIPS.

Careful observation will show that many of the hens which show feathers over the back and neck have only two or three wing feathers.

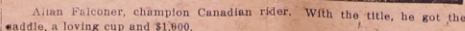
Have a compost heap and keep it working day by day.

A good rule in culling, to get rid of the early molters, is to give the entire flock at least four weeks of regular and liberal feeding on a ration consisting of grain and laying mash; then sell the ones that do not show by the redness of their combs, the flexibility of the abdomen, and the spread of the pin-bones, that they are laying, or are about ready to start laying. A loafing hen puts no money in your pocket.

the poultry yards can be seeded in to a permanent sod, there will be fewer injuries from this trouble. During the hot days of midsummer, the yards are bare, plowing them every other week or cultivating once every other week, will go a long way toward keeping them in better sanitary condition and reducing the danger of injury to the birds' feet.

Now where is your cat hole?" he asked. "How in the name of sense the cat get into the barn when door's open?"

te repairs needed on farm equipment when through using tools. Clean, and store machines out of the weather. This practice lengthens the life of a machine and prevents delays when it is to be used.



BY VERA M. DEAN

When Fair time came, I exhibited three of them at our County Fair and won two firsts and one second, selling two of the male pigs at \$35 and \$75 each. Since then I have won many

So in conclusion, when any one asks me, "Can girls and women be successful in raising hogs?" I point to my rack of ribbons and other prizes and say, "I certainly believe they can!"

Real Realism.
Artist—"This is my latest picture. 'Builders at Work.' It's very realistic."
Friend—"But they are not at work!"
Artist—"Yes, that's realism!"

1870

of course, more or less unsuitable for hens to lay during the winter months. It is only by providing comfortable quarters, stimulating and an environment that to a great extent approaches spring conditions that one is able to get high

ALBERTA NOW LEADS CONTINENT IN YIELD PER ACRE
AND IN QUALITY OF HORSES AND CATTLE. OUR DAILY
IRRIGATION PROJECTS TOTALLING A MILLION ACRES PROMOTE
DEPARTMENT OF NATURAL RESOURCES C-22

WHICH WALKED DOWN MAIN ST

cific floats which took part recently in the celebration of the centenary of the birth of the Emperor Meiji. It is a complete miniature of the Japanese Empire, with all the details of the capital, the provinces, the islands, the navy, the army, the police, the railways, the telegraph, the postal service, the customs, and all the paraphernalia customarily associated with the government. It was distributed by the Department of Natural History.

BY L. W. KING

Sponge out the eyes nose and dock when the horse comes in tired and dusty at night with clean cool water, and also sponge under the collar and saddle of the harness.

And when I saw my friend off a the train the next morning, garbed in her cleverly remodeled dress, with its crisp, becoming collar and cuffs, her simple hat and neat shoes, I knew that she was right. Becomingness is the most important quality a woman's clothes can possess.

Sponge out the eyes nose and dock when the horse comes in tired and dusty at night with clean cool water, and also sponge under the collar and saddle of the harness.

He—"You say you had the advantage of a college education?"

She—"Yes. Several of them. I've been engaged to about a dozen college boys."



OBJECTS STAND / ROT
NEXT / FURNING

ET

procession at the Calgary stampede
el of a farm and besides the usual
barn to the farm-house, an auto-
ly associated with modern farm
urces of the Canadian Pacific Ry.



Home sewing brings nice clothes within the reach of all, and to follow the mode is delightful when it can be done so easily and economically, by following the styles pictured in our new Fashion Book. A chart accompanying each pattern shows the material as it appears when cut out. Every detail is explained so that the inexperienced sewer can make without difficulty an attractive dress. Price of the book 10 cents the copy. Each copy includes one coupon good for five cents in the purchase of any pattern.

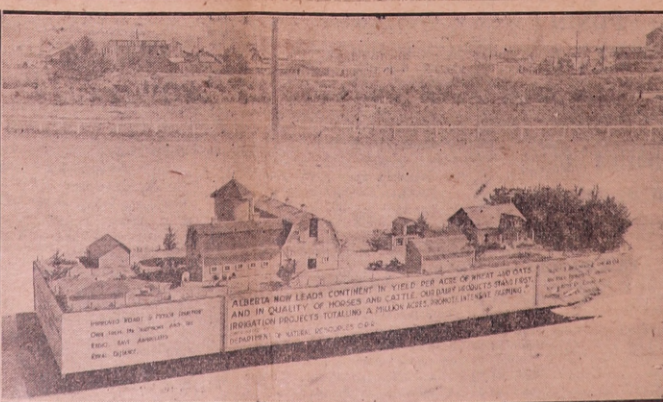
Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of such patterns as you want. Enclose 20c in stamps or coin (coin preferred; wrap it carefully) for each number, and address your order to Pattern Dept., Wilson Publishing Co., 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Patterns sent by return mail.

Polluted Well water.
If doubtful of your farm water supply send a small sample to the Bacteriological Dept., O.A.C. for examination and advice. At this time of year, when wells are low, contamination is frequently found. Boiling doubtful water for drinking purposes is always good practice, as is also the treating of same with chlorine of lime.

What a Cynic!

Tired Business Man—"I'd like to go where I'd be entirely cut off from the world."

Friend—"Why don't you try a telephone booth, old man?"



A FARM WHICH WALKED DOWN MAIN STREET

Above is one of the Canadian Pacific floats which took part recently in a procession at the Calgary stampede and was regarded as the most unique feature of the parade. It is a complete model of a farm and besides the usual buildings, and livestock, shows such details as a radio aerial stretching from the barn to the farm-house, an automobile entering a garage, farm implements and all the paraphernalia customarily associated with modern farm yards. The float was prepared and contributed by the Department of Natural Resources of the Canadian Pacific Ry.

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Opposite City Hall
Phone 1200
Dec. 1924.

Legal

FRANK BAALIM
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public
Conveyancer, etc.
Money to loan.
Agent for fire and accident insur-
ance.
Office in Dominion Bank Cham-
bers, Madoc. Open Wednesday,
Thursday, Friday and Saturday.
Office in Bancroft open Tuesday.
Jan. 23.

GEORGE S. WHITE
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary
Public and Conveyancer.
Money to Loan
Office—Wood Block, Madoc.
Nov. 1925.

D. E. K. STEWART
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary.
A large amount of private funds
to loan on farm mortgage at lowest
rates. Office over Dominion Bank,
Madoc. March 1924.

E. B. FRALECK, B. A.

May be consulted by letter or per-
sonally and is prepared to give spe-
cial attention to Probate and other
surrogate matters and general leg-
al work in all Courts. Money to
loan.
Oct. 25.
219 Front Street, Belleville.

Dental

G. FRASER, D.D.S., L.D.S.
Graduate of Toronto University.
Licentiate of the Royal College of
Dental Surgeons, of Ontario.
Plates, Crowns and Bridges a spe-
cialty.
Apr. 21

Insurance

FIRE PROTECTION
Buildings, Contents, Automobiles
British Oak Insurance Company.
British Crown Assurance Company.
Also Great West Life Assurance
Company.

E. T. NAYLER
Clerk Sixth Division Court.
March 23

GAVIN M. WALLBRIDGE
Real Estate and Insurance
Agent for
Perth Mutual (non-tariff)
Royal
Guardian Sun
Provident State of Pennsylvania
Sterling Fidelity-Phoenix
Home Commercial Union
Atlas Royal Indemnity
Liverpool & London & Globe
Durham Street Madoc
Nov. 1924.

Auctioneer

E. C. TUFTS
Licensed Auctioneer for Hastings
County.
Terms Moderate.
Madoc, Ontario.
May 1925.

General

**Gather Up Your Old Rags, Rub-
bers, Auto Tires, also Live Poul-
try Wanted Give us a call and
we will call for it.**
SAM LAPAM
Phone 47
April 1923.

**Butter
Wrappers**

PRINTED
Choice Dairy Butter
or
PLAIN
For Prints 5c per lb
6 for 25c.
For Rolls 10c per roll
3 for 25c.

Review Office

FAIR DATES

Stirling. Sept. 15-16
Peterboro. Sept. 15-19
Frankford. Sept. 17-18
Brighton. Sept. 18-19
Shannonville. Sept. 19
Coe Hill. Sept. 21-22
Bancroft. Sept. 23-24
Lindsay. Sept. 23-25
Picton. Sept. 22-25
Marmora. Sept. 25-26
Colborne. Sept. 29-30
Tweed. Oct. 1-2
Campbellford. Oct. 1-2
Madoc. Oct. 6-7
Warkworth. Oct. 8-9

SPECIAL PRIZES

To be Given at Madoc Fair, October 6th and 7th

Special entries must be made for special prizes.

CLASS 50

HORSES

CHAS. THOMPSON
27 Best equipped turnout, single
lady driver—3.00, 2.00

E. C. TUFTS
2 Best Saddle Horse, lady driver
—3.00, 2.00

GEO. H. GILLESPIE
3 Best Span Roadsters, Style, age
and speed considered—3.00, 2.00

JAMES WHYTECK
4 Best equipped turnout, lady driv-
er, Double—3.00, 2.00

CHAS. WHYTECK, Butcher.
5 Gentleman's turnout, accom-
panied by a lady. Count horse 40%.
Appointment 30%. Performance
30%; whole outfit to be bona fide
property of exhibitor and to be driv-
en by owner or owner's son—3.00,
2.00

ASSOCIATION
6 Sweepstake Stallion, Heavy
draft, any breed, over 3 years old
—5.00

**GEORGE WEST, Gents' Furnish-
ing store**
7 Best Span Agricultural Horses
in harness—5.00

DAVID HASLIP, Moon's Hotel
Offers for 2nd Prize, (Sec. 7)
—\$2.00

DR. EAGLESON
8 Best matched General Purpose
team in harness. Style and quality
considered—\$5.00

FRED CURRY, Grocer.
Offers for 2nd Prize (Sec. 8)
—2.00

GEORGE H. GILLESPIE
9 Running race, twice around
track, not less than three to com-
pete—3.00, 2.00

J. A. MOORE, Reeve of Elzevir
10 Best all round actor, single
—3.00, 2.00

BATEMAN TANNER 1st, JNO.
ROBERTSON, 2nd.

ADAM DEAN
12 Best Driving Stallion, Heavy
draft, hitched before a four wheel-
ed rig. Action and style considered
—5.00

ANGUS NICOLSON
13 Best single driver, driven by
a boy under 17 years—2.00
—1.00

CQL. RIERDON, Druggist.
14 Best single driver, driven by a
girl under 17 years—2.00, 1.00

SAMUEL ROLLINS
15 Best Horse shown on halter,
over 1100lbs. Style and quality to
be considered—5.00

K. MULROONEY
Offers for 2nd Prize (Sec. 15)
Whip value—2.50

HON. J. ROBT COOKE, M.P.P.
16 Best Horse shown on halter, un-
der 1100lbs. Style and quality to
be considered—5.00

ROBERT WOODS
Offers for 2nd Prize, Sec. 16)
Whip value—2.00

PERCY DOWNEY
17 Best Heavy Draft team in har-
ness—5.00

**JOHN ARMSTRONG, Black-
smith**
Offers for 2nd Prize Sec. 17)
—2.00

THOS. BLUE St. Lawrence
Hall.
18 Gentleman's Matinee. Four
wheeled rig. Count Horse 75%.
Equipment 25%; twice around
track—5.00 3.00 2.00

WALTER WHYTECK, Grocer
20 Harnessing, hitching and driv-
ing around track once. No snaps
allowed, horses to be hitched to a
four wheeled rig—3.00, 2.00

FRANK SMITH, Ford King
21—Car running slowest in high
gear once around track. If stalled
they are out of race. Conditions
made known at starting stand.—
\$3.00, \$2.00 \$1.00

F. A. COMBERFORD
22 Best walking Team once a-
round track—3.00 2.00

J. W. VINCE, Druggist, Madoc
23 Best halter broken Colt, 2 yrs.
and under—2.00

R. O'RRIORDAN, Jr. Grocer
24 Best Heavy Draft Colt, 3 yrs.
old—2.00

ASSOCIATION
25 Best Colt, two year old Road-
ster class—2.00, 1.00

ASSOCIATION
26 Best 3 year Colt Roadster class
—2.00, 1.00

CATTLE

CHRIS HENDERSON
27 Best Durham Beef—\$5.00
W. H. KELLS and W. J. HILL
28 Best four grade Dairy Cows,
any breed—\$10.00, \$5.00

GEORGE MAYBEE, Jeweller
29 Best Grade Ayrshire Cow,
Dairy qualities—3.00

HON. J. R. COOKE, M. P. P.
30 Best grade Holstein Cow dairy
qualities—3.00

ASSOCIATION
31 Best Beef Steer or Heifer—
3.00

HON. J. R. COOKE, M. P. P.
32 Best Cow, any breed, beef
qualities 3.00

WILL STEWART
33 Best Grade Holstein, 3 year old
Heifer Milch—3.00, 2.00

JOHN BARTON, Butcher
34 Best Calf — \$2.00

A. S. COCHRAN, Electrical
Supplies.
Offers 2nd Prize of—\$1.00

Special Attention should be given
to the Association prizes in grade
cattle should be thoroughly consid-
ered this year, five prizes are given
all the same amount, James A.
Caskey contributes \$10.00 to this
prize of Milch Cow and Heifer.

SHEEP

GEORGE WRIGHT, Merchant
35 Best Shipping lamb 50 lbs and
over—\$2.00

T. CAVERLY
Offers 2nd prize of \$1.00
FRANK BAALIM
36 Angora Male Goat over 2 yrs.
—\$3.00, \$2.00

SWINE

JOSEPH ENGLISH
37 Best finished Bacon Hog, not
less than 170 lbs.—3.00

**BURNSIDE and MCCOY, Drov-
ers, Madoc**
38 Best two Bacon Hogs—3.00,
2.00

POULTRY

CLAYTON BROOK and McIN
TOSH BROS.

39 Chicks of 1925 best pen, bred
to lay, any breed, — \$3.00, \$2.00
\$1.00

WAREHAM HARRIS
40 Best Pen of chicks of 1925
single comb, white Leghorns, not
less than six—\$2.00, \$1.00

AGRICULTURAL

ARTHUR PITTS
41 Best Bush Fall wheat—1.25 .75
CROSS and CO., Merchants

42 Best Bush White Potatoes—
1.25 and .75c.
**F. DAPOE, Hardware Merch-
ant.**

43 Best Bush Apples—1.25 .75c.
W. H. MCBAIN

44 Best Peck Northern spies—\$1
**M. W. CONNOR and SON, Hard-
ware Merchants**

45 Best Collection of home grown
fruit—1.25, .75c.
HERCULES ROLLINS

46 Best 10 stalks of tallest corn,
ears considered—1.50, \$1.00, 50c.
**FRANK VANDERVOORT, bar-
ber**

47 Largest Apple—\$1.00

FLORAL

G. M. WRIGHT
54 Best bouquet cut flowers—1.00
75c

GEO. WEST
55 Best hanging basket—\$1.00
F. VANDERVOORT

56 Best potted plant—1.00
WILL J. HILL

57 Best arranged basket flowers—
1.00

DOMESTIC MANUFACTURE

DR. ALEXANDER
58 Best dozen cream puffs—1.00
E. C. TUFTS

59 Best roasted chicken — 2.00
J. K. ARMSTRONG

60 Best loaf bread — 1.00
CANADIAN CAKE

61 Best dozen lemon tartis 1.00
62 Best marble cake — 1.00
R. O'RRIORDAN

63 Best dozen buns — 1.00
MRS. A. MILNE

64 Best berry tartis — 1.00
ROBERT MCCOY
65 Best pound butter — 1.00
DR. FRASER

66 Best 3 lb fruit cake — 2.00
WILL HART
67 Best chocolate cake — 1.00
S. EMBURY
68 Best roast chicken — 1.00

IVANHOE

(Intended for last week)

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Stout, of
Chicago, are visiting the latter's
mother, Mrs. D. Prest, of Ivanhoe.

Mrs. Fredricks, Master Gordon,
Bruce and Eugene are visiting
friends in the neighbourhood.

The Misses Laura Moore, Marg-
aret Moore and Rachel Fox are
camping at the Lake for a few days.

Rev. E. M. Cook and family are
now on their holidays.

Miss Smith, of Toronto, is giv-
ing sewing lessons in the Town
Hall for two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Gardener Mitz, of
Chatterton, are the guests of the
latter's daughter, Mrs. Stanley
Prest.

Miss Violet McKnight has return-
ed to her home in Toronto. Miss
Grace Dugkan accompanied her.

Mr. and Mrs. John Woods spent
Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. C. Mitz.

A number from around here at-
tended the services at the Holiness
Movement Camp Ground on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Van and
Mrs. Hicks, of New York state, are
visiting at the home of Mr. and
Mrs. John Benson.

Rev. Tucker conducted the ser-
vice in the Beulah United Church
Sunday evening on behalf of The
Lord's Day Alliance.

The road men are doing much to
improve the condition of the roads
around.

QUEENSBORO

Miss Alice Thompson R.N., from
St. Anne de Bellevue, spent a few
days last week with Queensboro
relatives.

Mrs. James Barry is spending a
few weeks in Chicago.

Mrs. A. Kincaid, Miss Margaret
and Wallace Kincaid are spending
September in Saskatchewan.

Mr. Carman Sexsmith is visit-
ing his brother, Rev. E. Sexsmith.

Rev. John Glover and children
of Cambray, were guests at the
old homestead last week.

Miss Barnes and Master Barnes
have returned to Ottawa after
spending the summer holidays with
their aunt Mrs. George Glover.

Mrs. Sprague has returned home
to Chicago after a visit to Mrs. J.
Alexander.

Mr. A. Howe returned home
last week from a visit to Calabogie.

Miss Alice Howe spent last week
with Dettlor friends.

Mrs. Robert Robinson, who has
been visiting Queensboro, returned
to Tweed Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Sager and Mr.
and Mrs. R. Sager spent Sunday in
Deseronto.

Miss Bedford, Brantford, spent
last week with Mr. and Mrs. W.K.
Rhodes.

GILMOUR

Mrs. A. Harvie spent the week-
end in Belleville.

Mrs. T. A. Dafeo returned home
after spending a week with her sis-
ter, Mrs. Langmier, of Highland
Grove.

Mrs. A. Robertson is visit-
ing her sister, Mrs. Brinklow.

Mrs. Robert Dafeo spent a
couple of days in Trenton last
week.

Mrs. Rachel Dafeo and son vis-
ited Mrs. R. Dafeo on Sunday.

Mr. Kenneth Dafeo returned
home after spending a week in
Belleville.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Palmeter
visited Mr. Percy Palmeter on
Sunday.

SCOTCH SETTLEMENT

Mrs. Wm. Ash had visitors from
Trenton last week.

Miss C. Cuttle has gone to
see her sister, who is ailing.

Quite a number spent Sunday
with Mr. and Mrs. Jas. McGuire
to have a visit with Mr. John
McGuire.

A number of the Jr. scholars
of White Lake met at Mrs. Car-
well's Cottage and spent an enjoy-
able Wednesday.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Mrs. Morris-Vollick is visit-
ing her daughter in Toronto.

Rev. A. and Mrs. Foster are
visiting friends in Lindsay.

Mr. Clayton Rook has been spend-
ing a few days in Toronto.

Miss Luella Bristol is spending a
couple of weeks in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Tumulty are
spending a few days in Toronto.

Mrs. David Phillips and little
daughter left today for Toronto to
visit relatives.

Mrs. J. Varty (nee Miss Luella
Reid) left on Monday to join her
husband in Edmonton.

Miss Annie Wood, of Madoc Town-
ship, is visiting the Exhibition in
Toronto this week.

Mr. Harry Macdonald, of Toron-
to, is visiting at the home of his
uncle, Mr. John Macdonald.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sills Sr.
and Mr. and Mrs. George Sills
and son spent Sunday at Hiller.

Miss Myrtle Forestall left on
Monday for Marmora where she has
accepted a position as school teach-
er.

Mr. and Mrs. Ine McCarthy, of
Peterboro, are visiting Mr. and
Mrs. Geo. Huffman and other rel-
atives in and around Madoc.

Mr. C. A. Bogert, General Man-
ager of the Dominion Bank, paid an
official visit to the local Branch on
Friday the 21st of August.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Bird and
children have returned home after
visiting relatives and friends at
Niagara Falls and Buffalo, N.Y.

Mrs. Myers, of Grand Forks, N.D.
and Mrs. Alsdorff, of Medford, Ore-
gon, have been guests of their
brother Mr. R. R. Casement.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Cain and son
Earnest and Mr. and Mrs. W.
Chambers and Irene, of Stirling
spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs.
Russel Lewis.

Misses Blanche Trotter and
Verna Devolin have finished a
book keeping course at the Ontario
Business College, Belleville. They
have graduated with honors.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Kelly and
Miss Aileen, also Mr. and Mrs.
Bruce Sills, are spending a week
with relatives at Toronto and Ar-
thur.

Mrs. J. C. McKnight and
daughters, Misses Ethel and Lela
McKnight, of Winnipeg motored to
Ottawa and Montreal and on their
return spent a few days with the
former's nieces, Misses K. and F.
Keene, Hazards.

The United congregations, of
Priceville and Salem, extended a
hearty welcome to their new minis-
ter, Rev. S. G. McCormack, and
Mrs. McCormack, on Thursday,
July 23. The induction service was
conducted by Mr. Harrower, of
Fleisherton. Mr. Shannon, of Mc-
Intyre, preached the sermon. Mr.
Bowes, of Markdale addressed the
congregation, following the induction a bounti-
ful supper was served, and the fol-
lowing evening there was a con-
gregational social, at which
the people had the opportunity of
becoming better acquainted with
their new minister and his wife.

DAIRY PRODUCE

MADOC CHEESE BOARD
48 Best white or colored cheese for export, 8 factories to be represent-
ed and belong to above board—4.00, 3.00, 2.00, 1.00.

DOMINION BANK
49 Best white cheese for export—5.00, 4.00, 3.00.

North Hastings Review

H. Lovibond July 25

\$2.00 a Year. \$1.50 If Paid In Advance.

"PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."

\$2.00 to the United States.

Established April 6, 1877—Number 36

MADOC, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONTARIO, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1925

Postage Prepaid

RIERDON'S

DRUG STORE

Pure
Drugs

MADOC
Prompt
Service

Moderate
Charges

STIRLING WOMAN DROWNS HERSELF

Stirling, Sept. 8.—Mrs. Geo. Green committed suicide Sunday night by jumping into the cistern which is inside the house.

She first tied two smoothing irons around her neck and one to her waist. A bottle half full of carbolic acid also was found by the edge of the cistern. There was furniture placed all round the opening to prevent her husband, who is an invalid, from falling into the cistern had he started to look for her.

Dr. H. Alger, Coroner for this district, decided an inquest was not necessary. Mrs. Green had not been well for a long time and she had the care of her husband, who is bedridden. Mrs. Green was a Methodist. The funeral will take place on Wednesday morning at 10:30 o'clock to Stirling cemetery.

Mrs. Wm. Cross is visiting relatives in Port Dover.

Mrs. Duncan McKenzie is spending a few days in Toronto.

Mr. Harry McBain, of Toronto, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. McBain.

Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Stewart, of Detroit, Mich., also Mr. John Stewart, of Aylmer, are visiting Mrs. John Stewart.

DELORO WINS TWO FROM PETERBORO

The Deloro fast ball team, have added two more victories to their list since our last issue by defeating the Peterboro team twice. On Saturday last they played in Peterboro, with Leal pitching and came out on top 7-5. To-day in Deloro they completed the series with Peterboro by defeating them for a second time 5-3.

Deloro next plays in Brockville, on Saturday, the return game being played in Deloro on Wednesday next. After this game the winners will be eligible to play in the finals.

STIRLING WOMAN HURT IN ACCIDENT

Toronto, Sept. 8.—Mrs. P. B. Tweedie, of Stirling, Ont., was taken to St. Joseph's Hospital suffering from severe abrasions and bruises to her right thigh and left ankle which she received when struck by a motor truck on the Hamilton Highway about 11 o'clock Friday night. The truck passed over Mrs. Tweedie's thigh and at St. Joseph's Hospital it was stated that there is a possibility that the thigh has been fractured.—Belleville Ontario.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Rivers, of Detroit, are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. Rivers, of Madoc.

COMMUNICATION

The Editor
North Hastings Review

Dear Sir:—

We have installed meters. At the next meeting of the Village Council the rates for electric light, heat and power should, and probably will be, revised. It is very important sir, that the electric users should have some knowledge of the difference in opinion of members of the Council. At the June meeting I suggested that the Hydro Electric Power Commission be asked to send an expert to advise us as to the proper rates. My suggestion was concurred in by Messrs. Whytlock, English and Curry, and at the request of the Reeve the invitation was held back until all meters were installed. It was a harmonious meeting. At a subsequent meeting of the Council, when all meters with the exception of two or three had been installed, I suggested that the Power Commission be asked to send a rate expert. To my amazement the suggestion was turned down flatly for the following reasons:—(1) Mr. Herrington informs one member of the Council that at one of the numerous villages in which he had worked, the cost of having an expert from the Hydro to revise rates was \$700.00. Rather amazing how a transient workman was told the Village business by Village Officials.

(2) It will cost too much, and any way we have a report from the Hydro which cost us a lot of money. Sweet arguments to use when we are hoping to have the Electric Department of our village put on paying basis in regard to Mr. Her's report of Feb. 13th, 1922, I have a few comments to make. Neither Mr. McBain, our treasurer, or Mr. Cochran, our village clerk, have been able to show me that Mr. Her's report cost the Village of Madoc one dollar. The Reeve of the Village in 1922 should have had this report published so that the people of this village could have expressed their desire for or against acting on the report of Mr. Her. The following is an extract from Mr. Her's report.

"With reference to the rates for service, our recommendation would be that you install meters on all services and put into effect lighting rates similar to those used in municipalities operating under standard contracts with the Hydro Electric Power Commission. As these rates depend to a certain extent on the fixed charges of your system and these are indefinite without an estimate of the cost of reconstruction, we are not able to recommend rates.

With regard to meter rates for power service, we would recommend a rate as below:

Service Charge—\$1.00 per horse power per month, based on the total horse power of the motors connected.

PLUS
Consumption Charge—3.2 per Kilowatt hour for the first fifty hours use per month of the connected load.

PLUS
2.1c. per Kilowatt hour for the next fifty hours use per month of connected load, plus 0.15 per kilowatt hour for all additional consumption. Allow 10 percent off all bills if paid within 10 days of date due.

A monthly bill at these rates, applied to a 20 H.P. motor, consuming 2000 K.W. Hrs. per month, is as follows:

Service charge, 20 H.P. at \$1.00 20.00
746 KWH at 3.2c. 23.87
746 KWH at 2.1c. 15.67
Bal. or 508 KWH at 0.15 7.62

Less 10 p.c. disc. (10hr. service) \$60.30

Less 10 p.c. prompt payment disc. 5.43

Net Bill \$18.84

The above is a letter over the signature of F.A. Gaby.

My contention is that we must revise our rates on the basis that we pay the Hydro \$37.50 per H.P.

Continued from page 8.

Flower Show

Second General Show—Display Not As Large as Last Year

The second general flower show of this year was held by the Horticultural Society in the Armouries on Friday and Saturday, Sept. 4th and 5th.

The display, while not as large as last year, was very creditable indeed, when we consider the very dry August.

In fact some mauve and pink asters were shown that I am sure could hardly be surpassed if even equalled by much larger societies.

The flowers were most tastefully arranged and the Society is grateful to the lady directors for the time and care given to this.

Mrs. Seymour and Mrs. W. Cross kindly acted as judges and the care and interest displayed by them has amply justified the Society in its choice of judges.

The following is the prizes given:

Asters, white—1st Mrs. J. Robertson, 2nd Mr. F. Dafeo.
Red or pink—1st Mrs. C. Whytlock, 2nd Mrs. W. J. Hill.
Purple or mauve—1st Mrs. C. Whytlock, 2nd Mrs. G. West.
Balsams—1st Miss Breakell, 2nd Mrs. F. Dafeo, 2nd Miss Breakell.
Clarkia—1st Miss Breakell.
Dahlia, 3 spikes—1st Miss Breakell.
Gladioli, white—1st Mrs. G. West.
Gladioli, red—1st Miss Mackintosh, 2nd Mrs. W. J. Hill.
Gladioli, yellow—1st Mrs. W. Hill, 2nd Miss Mackintosh.
Collection of Gladioli—1st Mrs. C. Whytlock, 2nd Mr. F. Dafeo.
Geraniums single—1st Mrs. Geo. West, 2nd Mrs. C. Whytlock.
Geraniums, double—1st Mrs. G. West.
Hydrangeas—1st Mrs. G. West, 2nd Mr. F. Dafeo.
Marigolds—1st Mrs. G. West, 2nd Mrs. G. Wallbridge.
Nasturtiums—1st Mrs. G. Wallbridge.
Pansies—1st J. Burns, 2nd Mrs. G. Wallbridge.
Phlox, annual—1st Mr. F. Dafeo, 2nd Mrs. W. Whytlock.
Phlox perennial—1st Mrs. G. West.
Petunias—1st Miss Breakell, 2nd Mrs. W. Whytlock.
Rose, single—1st Mrs. W. Whytlock.
Rose, double—1st Mr. F. Dafeo, 2nd Mrs. W. Whytlock.
Sweet Peas—1st Mrs. G. Wallbridge.
Stocks—1st Mrs. J. Robertson, 2nd Mrs. G. Wallbridge.
Snap Dragon—1st Mrs. G. Wallbridge, 2nd Miss Mackintosh.
Salspigiopsis—1st J. Burns, 2nd Miss Breakell.
Verbena—1st Mrs. G. Wallbridge, 2nd Miss Aylesworth.
Zinnias—1st Mrs. Jenkins, 2nd W. E. Connor.
Best arranged bouquet—1st Mrs. J. Robertson, 2nd Mrs. C. Whytlock.
Floral Centrepiece—1st Mr. F. Dafeo, 2nd Mrs. J. Mackenzie.
Collection of roses—1st Mr. F. Dafeo.
Fern, potted—1st Mr. F. Dafeo, 2nd Mrs. Jenkins.
Foliage, potted—1st Mrs. G. West, 2nd Mrs. Jenkins.

Mr. and Mrs. Finnigan, of Toronto, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Duncan McKenzie over the weekend.

ST. PETER'S W.M.S.

On Thursday afternoon the W.M.S. of St. Peter's Church met at the home of Mrs. Duncan McBeth. Despite threatening weather, forty-three ladies from town enjoyed the drive out through beautiful country and a splendid attendance was recorded.

The meeting opened with the President Mrs. West, in the chair. Mrs. Wm. McIntosh took the Bible lesson and Rev. Mr. Marshall led the devotional exercises. After dispensing with the business of the day those present had the great pleasure of hearing Mrs. Armstrong, who with her husband has been labouring in the Mission Field in China.

Mrs. Armstrong is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Duncan McBeth. Owning to Mr. Armstrong's ill-health they have been forced to give up their work and return to Canada.

Mrs. Armstrong, in a simple and pleasing manner, told much of life of Chinese people. She spoke principally of hospital and school work. Having been a trained nurse herself, Mrs. Armstrong's sympathies lie largely in this field of work. She taught the Chinese mothers much concerning child welfare. This, she says, is one of the crying needs of China, for the children are neglected there.

Mrs. Armstrong spoke of the uncertainty of life in China now for the Missionaries, who find it necessary to have guards even during the day. Letters had been received this week, however, containing reports that were more encouraging.

In closing, Mrs. Armstrong made an urgent appeal for care and kindness in dealing with the Chinese men in this country. She said that their influence, even through their letters was very strong and widespread in their native land, and the treatment they received at the hands of Christians here had a very powerful effect on the relatives in China and meant a great deal to the work of the missionaries there.

Mrs. Armstrong had on display a wonderful collection of Chinese handicraft. Most of these articles were gifts from Christian Chinese who wished to show the high esteem in which Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong were held, and their regret at losing them. Among these gifts were exquisite embroidery, pieces of China, silver and black wood. One fine sample of Chinese workmanship was a brass bowl with a complicated design of copper wire which had been hammered into the brass.

Mrs. J. McCaffrey voiced the keen appreciation of all present and moved a hearty vote of thanks to Mrs. Armstrong for her interesting address. Mrs. Watson seconded the vote of thanks.

A very charming duet was sung by Mrs. Walter Whytlock and Mrs. Carl McCoy, after which dainty refreshments were served by the hostess.

GAS ON STOMACH MADE MRS. COOK NERVOUS

"For years I had gas on the stomach and was nervous. Adierika has done more good than anything," (signed) Lela Cook. One spoonful Adierika removes gas and often brings surprising relief to the stomach. Stops that full bloated feeling. Don't waste time with pills or tablets but let Adierika give your bowels a Real cleansing bringing out matter you never thought was in your system! J. Will Vinco.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lewis are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Caverly at Bowmanville.

Coming Events

THE I.O.O.F.E. WILL MEET Monday afternoon in the Library Rooms, Sept. 14, at 3 o'clock.

SACRED HEART CHURCH, MADOC, will hold a social evening in Armouries, Wednesday Evening, September 23rd. Cards, refreshments, good orchestra.

Keep a Kodak Handy

Just outside your front door you'll find intimate home scenes that make splendid Kodak Pictures. They're the ones that form the "priceless" part of any Kodak diary.

Kodaks, all models in stock
Geo. F. Maybee
Established 1895 Jeweler

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

For Sale

Two pure-bred Jersey Bulls for sale, yearling and a calf, from good milkers. If not sold before will go at Madoc Fair.

THOS. WALKER,
R.R. No. 2, Madoc.

Lost

On Saturday, August 29, in McIntosh's store, a parcel, containing Dry Goods. Finder please return same to McIntosh store, Madoc 36-1

Roomers Wanted

Furnished rooms to let, on Madawaska Street, close to schools and front street. Apply to

MRS. A. OSBORNE, Madoc.

For Sale

We have a half ton Truck for sale. No. 1 shape. 30-1f

SAM LAPAN, Madoc.

For Sale

Good warm 8 room frame House. Newly decorated, with furnace, electric lights and Bath Complete. Lady's Bicycle in first class condition.

MRS. M.A. BONISTEEL
Phone 110, Madoc.

Farm for Sale

103 acres, 4 miles from Madoc, Lot 8, 9th concession; 65 acres tillable, balance bush and pasture; near church, school, cheese factory. Good buildings, rural mail, with or without crop. For further particulars apply to

FIELD W. ALLAN,
36-3t R.R. No. 2, Madoc, Ont.

COURT OF REVISION

Notice is hereby given that a Court of Revision will be held pursuant to the Ontario Voters' Lists Act by His Honor the Judge of the County Court of Hastings at the Town Hall, Madoc on Monday, September 21st, 1925 at 10 o'clock a.m. to hear and determine complaints of errors and omissions in the Voters' Lists of the Municipality of Madoc Village for 1925.

Dated this 8th day of September, 1925. 36-2

A. S. COCHRAN,
Clerk of Madoc Village.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the estate of Charles Sandford, Sr.

Creditors and others having claims against the estate of Charles Sandford, Sr., manufacturer, who died at the Village of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, on the 15th day of August, 1925, are notified to send to the undersigned solicitor for Mary Ann Sandford, the executor of his estate, before the 26th day of September, 1925, particulars of their claim verified by Statutory Declaration, after which last date she will distribute the estate amongst the persons entitled thereto having regard only to the claims of which she has then notice, and she shall not be liable for any part of the estate so distributed to any person of whose claim she had not notice at the time of such distribution.

Dated at Madoc this 3rd day of September, 1925.

GEORGE S. WHITE,
Madoc, Ontario.

Solicitor for Mary Ann Sandford, Executrix. 36-3

WILKINSON PLOWS

and Plow Repairs
for All Plows

M. W. GONNOR & SON
Hardware Phone 8 Madoc

Building Material

Sash	Doors	Cement	Blinds	Mouldings
Builder's Hardware	Turned Goods	Brackets	Wallboard	
Frames	Lumber	Chimney Brick	Lath	Shingles
Plasterboard	Prepared Roofing	Building Paper		
Lime		Tile		

THE HOUSTON CO. Ltd.
Tweed, Ont.

WE THANK YOU.
COME AGAIN.
CROSS & CO.
OF MADOC

Everybody
Invited to

Charlie Hanna's Picnic

A GOOD TIME FOR EVERYBODY

Old Fashioned
Basket Picnic

New Exhibition Grounds, Belleville, Friday, Sept. 11

MEET THE PREMIER OF CANADA, Rt. Hon. Wm. Lyon Mackenzie King, C.M.G.; Hon. Senator F.F. Pardee, Hon. G.N. Gordon K.C., M.P., Deputy Speaker, House of Commons, Charlie Hanna, M.P., and others prominent in public life. Six Bands of Music—Dancing—Good Eats—Good Fellowship—Motor Car Parade to Grounds at 1.30 p.m.

Charlie
Wants You

Sports and Games of All Sorts—Good Prizes

Charlie
Invites You

North Hastings Review

Printed and published every Wednesday at the Review office, St. Lawrence St., Madoc, Ont.

Subscription Rates
\$1.50 per year strictly in advance to any address in Canada. United States subscriptions 50c. extra for postage.
The Review Job Department is prepared to handle any order for printing.

J.A. Watson Editor
Phone 49 Madoc

GLAD TIDINGS

"Glad Tidings" is the name of a little magazine of which the first issue has just come to this office. Its published by the "Presbyterian Women's Missionary Society, W.D. of Toronto and the type and general make-up are excellent throughout.

Regarding the size, the Editor, Miss Mamie C.G. Fraser, remarks, "The feeling was that it were wiser to sow a seed and watch it grow, than to plant a sapling and see it wither." Among the illustrations is an attractive picture of the new Presbyterian W.M.S. School Home at New Liskeard, Ont. The whole issue breathes a spirit of faith, energy and optimism that promises well for the organization which the publication is to serve.

Mrs. F. Sutton and Miss Barbara Foote, of Norwood, have returned home after visiting relatives in town.

When in need
of a new Plow
or Plow
Repairs call at
Reids as we
have an up-to-
date assort-
ment.

C. G. Reid & Sons

STORMY SEASON PREDICTED

Are 1926 and the two or three years immediately following it going to have very severe winters with little or no summer?

This is the question scientists are trying to answer. They state that the likelihood is that next summer and the two or three summers immediately following it will be periods of rainy storms, much rainfall and a minimum of sunshine.

Dr. R.E. Delury, assistant director of the Dominion Observatory, states that the reason is that during the next two or three sunspots will reach a maximum number and the sunlight coming through to the earth will be reduced to a minimum not achieved since about 262 years ago when the last sunspot maximum was reached.

The sunspots, it has been shown by records, have a recurring period of about 11 years, another period of about 60 years and scientists are convinced, an 11-year cycle is not so serious as the 60 years' one, and that in turn does not attain the proportions of the 262-year cycle.

And during the next two or three years scientists estimate that the 262-year cycle and the 60-year cycle will reach the maximum of their intensity at the same time producing weather conditions on the earth never before experienced in the known history of man.

The present 60-year cycle is the second since 1816, known as the year without a summer; and the 262-year cycle in the past coincides with pestilences, poor crops, little or no summer and other disasters. Six of these 262-year cycles ago brings one to the time of the great famine of Diocletian, about 300 B.C. Chinese astronomers record a great obstruction of the sun in 1872, which is about 45 sun-spot 11 year cycles ago.

750 MILES IN A CANOE

Mr. Harold Joffe, of the Albert College staff, of Belleville, and Mr. Fred Bamforth, son of Rev. R. Bamforth, of Peterborough, called on friends in town on Tuesday on their way back to Peterborough after making a canoe trip of 750 miles through Muskoka, Algonquin Park, the Ottawa and Rideau rivers, Lake Ontario, Bay of Quinte and Trent Canal. The boys were in fine trim after their strenuous work and at times exciting experiences. The trip including visits with friends along the way, occupied nearly two months. They covered in all a distance of 750 miles. Campbellford Herald.

Mrs. Louis Rashotte and Mrs. Louis Laton, of Madoc, are visiting in Toronto.

TOWNSHIP COUNCIL

Council met with all members present on August 31st for general business.

Minutes of previous meeting confirmed as read. Gravel bill to the extent of \$210.40 was paid.

The following from whose pits the gravel was taken received cheques for same. John A. Fox \$16.40; Ed Blakely \$7.70; Frank Reynolds \$13.30; Thomas Bailey \$1.40; Thos. Walsh \$12.40; Frank Taylor \$2.20; Fred Meraw \$7.80; Ben Miller \$4.50; Wesley Baalim \$9.90; Adam Love \$8.00; Thos. Whitman \$28.70; Mrs. David Wannamaker \$5; Wm. Pringle \$11.40; John Fobear \$18.70; Carl Bird \$3.30; Fred Sager \$2.20; Nelson Delyea \$2.00; Isaac Blakey \$24.20; W. T. Brown \$6.50; James Fox \$8.60; Garry Barry \$10.40; Herb McCoy \$12.60; Albert Nickle \$2.50; John White \$3.40; Thos. Tanner \$4.50; Fred Irwin \$17.50. The following are the amounts paid for sheep killed by dogs: Geo. Ferguson \$20.00; Jas. Hill \$10.00; Eddie Holmes \$60.00; George A. Holmes \$30.00; Thos. Walsh \$120.00.

The Belleville General Hospital was paid for treatment to Charles Woods and Jane Hamilton respectively \$3.50 and \$59.50. The Smith \$1.71; postage on Voters' Lists. The Municipal \$1.35; Blank Forms for preparing Voters' Lists; M.W. Connor \$1.30 on account; Alfred Whitman \$1.50 cedar; James Long \$4.50 cedar; J. E. Moore \$4.50 spikes; Ray Atkins \$10.00 school fair; John Hargreaves \$50.00 for loss in time, from being hurt while at work on Township roads.

A By-law to allow the Marmora Telephone System to erect poles on certain highways in the said township of Madoc was read a first, second and third time and finally passed, signed and sealed and numbered.

On motion of Hunter and Woods the Bell Telephone Company were granted permission to erect poles and anchor wires along township roads.

On motion of Pladon and Blackburn that \$246.40 be paid to the Pedlar People for culvert material.

The following are the rates so far levied (not including trustees' requisition rate) for 1925.

County rate 23 4-10 mills, township rate 4 5-10 mills. Special school rate 9 5-10 mills.

Council adjourned to meet Oct. 5th.

WM. T. ALLEN, Clerk.

Miss Cora Devolin accompanied by Stirling friends attended the Toronto Exhibition a few days this week.

KILLED AT CORBYVILLE

Albert L. Vanallen, a workman at the Corbyville distillery, was killed there this afternoon about two o'clock when he was caught in some machinery. The victim was rescued from the elevator but before Dr. Cronk and Dr. Boyce who were called, reached the scene, he was dead.

Injuries were mainly to the neck and the leg.

Coroner Dr. W.W. Boyce ordered an inquest which will be opened tomorrow morning at nine thirty at the Tickell mortuary parlors to which the remains were brought late this afternoon.

Whilst no one knows just how the accident happened, it is thought that Vanallen was ascending in the elevator which he was running, himself, and that he was not feeling well; his foot slipped and caught between the floor and the elevator and his head had fallen over the side of the elevator and was caught on the upper frame work.

When the elevator started to move his neck was broken, the unfortunate man dying almost instantly. —Ontario.

100 ACRE FARM FOR SALE

West half of lot 22, 4th Con. Sidney, good 10 room frame house, Drive Shed, Bank barn 30x50 cement floors, steel roof new Hog pen and hen house. Buildings all rodded, 260 apple trees, plums, cherries, Raspberries, strawberries. Never-failing spring creek. Land in good cultivation about 10 acres pine, beech, and maple.

W.J. SHARPE

Frankford, Ont. R.R. No. 2

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the Estate of Jennima Embury. Creditors and others having claims against the estate of Jennima Embury, widow, who died at the Village of Madoc in the County of Hastings, on the twenty-first day of May, 1925, are notified to send to the under-signed solicitor for Verna Tanner, the administratrix of her estate, before the 18th day of September, 1925, particulars of their claim verified by statutory declaration, after which last date she will distribute the estate amongst the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which she has then notice, and she shall not be liable for any part of the estate so distributed to any person of whose claim she had not notice at the time of such distribution.

Dated at Madoc this 31st day of August, 1925.

GEORGE S. WHITE,

35-3 Madoc, Ontario, Solicitor for Verna Tanner, Administratrix.

CLEARING SALE

This Week and While They Last

COMPLETE WRIST WATCHES

	Price	Sale Price
5 1-4 rect. 14 kt solid white gold 15 jewel	\$29	\$25
15 j green g f	16	\$12
Silk round solid gold 14 kt bright 15 j	29	\$25
Round g f 15 j	16	\$12
" " " "	16	\$12
Strap Wrist Watches nickel	5	\$3.50
Men's Pocket Watches white g f 15 j	19	\$16
" " " "	17	\$15
" " " "	18	\$16
" " " "	12	\$10
" " " "	4	\$2.50
" " " "	2.50	\$2

Men's and Ladies' at a Large Reduction—Ladies' Necklets, Ladies' Indestructible Pearls, Cuff Buttons, Brushes, Alarm Clocks. Everything must go, No Reserve. Come early and buy while the stock lasts.

Watch Repairing Done at Very Reasonable Prices. All Work Guaranteed.

Wedding Rings a Specialty. All New Goods.

THOS. TUCKER

See Our Complete Electric

Hair Dressing Set

4 separate and distinct appliances for the price of 1

Headquarters for Flashlights and Batteries, Hot Spot Batteries, etc.

A. S. COCHRAN

Electric Store, also Agent Dominion Express and C. P.R. Tickets, 2nd door north of Telephone Office

SHINGLES

British Columbia Red Cedar Shingles

Siding, Flooring, Ceiling

Roofing, Sash, Doors

Mouldings, Screen Doors, Bee Hives, etc.

Building Material of All Kinds

BRISTOL'S PLANING MILL
MADOC

HALF HOLIDAY ON ELECTION DAY

Henceforth on until a certain act of Parliament is repealed, we are to have a half-holiday in connection with every Federal general election in Canada. This will give all persons an opportunity to exercise the right of franchise and should tend to draw out a larger vote. With polling running from 2 o'clock in the forenoon until 5 o'clock in the evening, many an elector has only the noon hour for voting and in the case of some voters there is a lack of time. There are people who maintain that voting should be compulsory; these people will approve of the half-holiday. Some hold that voting should not only be compulsory but that canvassing should be forbidden, and perhaps the day may come when everybody will have to go to the polls and when nobody will be allowed to canvass. Laws for the regulating of people's conduct increase every year; hence we may have these before the country is much older.

Dies Suddenly

A very sudden death occurred on Sunday evening when James E. Davis, oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Davis, died as the result of going in swimming too soon after eating a hearty meal. The young man, who was 23 years of age, had gone in swimming in the lake and soon after coming out was seized with an attack of acute syncope of the heart and violent nausea. He managed to reach his home but passed away before medical aid could be summoned the attack, no doubt, being the result of shock to the heart and stomach from going into the cold water after eating a hearty meal. —Sentinel-Star.

Special Subscription Offer

We have secured the agency for the following popular papers, The Ottawa Farm Journal, formerly known as the Ottawa Valley Journal, published twice a week, Tuesday and Friday; and also The Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal.

North Hastings Review	\$1.50
Family Herald and Weekly Star	\$2.00
Both	\$3.00
North Hastings Review	\$1.50
Ottawa Farm Journal	\$1.50
Both	\$2.50

Masonic Hall, Madoc 1 Night Only 1 Tuesday, Sept. 15th

Auspices of Madoc Fair

Arlie Marks

and her

BIG MUSICAL SHOW

20 People 20 All New Faces 20

Opening Play

45 Minutes from Broadway

Reserve Seat Sale

at Maybee's Jewelry Store



L. E. PERRIN

Canada's Geo. M. Cohan
Co. Special Orchestra



MISS ARLIE MARKS

The Irish Comedienne

Big Vaudeville Acts

St. John's, Madoc
Sunday, September 13th
Harvest Thanks-
giving Services
 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.
 Special Preacher, Rev. B.F. Byers
 M.A., Rector of Stirling and
 Rural Dean of Prince Edward.
 Special Thank Offering.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Miss Mary Kirk of Toronto, spent the week-end in Madoc.
 Miss Ruth Harris is attending Business College in Belleville.
 Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Bailey are visiting relatives in Belleville.
 Mr. and Mrs. Chris. Henderson are spending a few days in Toronto.
 Miss E. Reynolds, of Toronto, is spending a few days with Mrs. McBain.
 "Carload of Fire Brick & Fire Clay on hand (Wholesale & Retail). The Houston Co. Ltd. 36-3
 Mrs. Slaght, of Dresden, is visiting her mother, Mrs. H. Taylor, this week.
 Mr. and Mrs. Caverly are spending the week in Toronto and Niagara Falls.
 Mr. and Mrs. Cleworth Foster, of Toronto, spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. John Foster.
 Misses Minnie Ferguson and Ruby Nichol are spending a few days in Hamilton and Toronto.
 Miss H. M. Harshman, of Toronto, is staying at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Kincaid while teaching in S.S. No. 12 Madoc.
 Mr. Chas. Allen, organist in one of the large churches in London, Ont., will play both morning and evening in the United Church Madoc, and will give a recital after the evening service.

W.H. Nugent, County Clerk and Publicity Commissioner, of the County of Hastings, is in Toronto with an exhibit of mineral ores from the county.—Picton Gazette.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Wellman and children, also Mr. and Mrs. Jack Burnside were in Belleville on Sunday. While there they visited Mrs. Earl Sayers, of Holloway, (nee Miss Alma Davis) who has been operated on for appendicitis at Belleville Hospital.

MOIRA LAKE

The first aircraft or Bubble Boat in this district was brought to Piety Camp by Mr. D. P. McGilvary, Hammondsport, N.Y., as a present to Harry McDonald. It is certainly unique, being made of aircraft fabric having 4 separate air chambers, when inflated impossible to submerge, and when not in use fits in a carrier no larger than a club bag. It is very buoyant and is propelled by either paddles or oars made specially for its use.

Mr. and Mrs. D.P. McGilvary, Master Don, and Mr. Thompson, Hammondsport N.Y., Mr. Bert Leigh, Miss May Leigh, Mr. Harry McDonald, Toronto, Mr. and Mrs. Sam McGilvary and Master Harry, Belleville, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Toop, and Mr. C. D. McDonald, Brockville, have been making things hum at Piety Camp for the last three weeks, breaking camp on Monday. Besides a 22 lb. Lung, they report the Bass and Pickerel fishing as first class. As an example, 3 boats on Saturday afternoon returned with 32 pickerel, 9 Bass and many smaller kinds.

1926 Motor Licenses

Black figures on pearl gray ground will be Ontario's color scheme for motor car license ornaments in 1926, according to the fashion notes announced by Hon. Geo. S. Henry, Minister of Highways, on Saturday. Some 500,000 sets have been ordered, the accepted tender this year being 8¢ cents per pair. Last year's price was 10¢ cents.

Miss Hazel Keller has returned from the Millinery Opening and has in stock the latest in colors and styles for display.
 Millinery Opening, Friday and Saturday
 September 11th and 12th.

WEDDING BELLS

CHAMBERS—CARMAN

A very pleasant event took place on August 26, 1925, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Chambers, Eldorado, when their oldest daughter, Emma Laura, was united in the holy bonds of matrimony to Mr. Everard Milton Carman, of Eldorado.

The house was tastefully decorated with flowers and streamers, and the ceremony took place in front of a bank of beautiful pink and white flowers, and ferns, Rev. J.M. Whyte officiating.

The bride, who entered the parlor leaning on the arm of her father, to the strains of Lohengrin's wedding march played by Mrs. Albert Empey, looked very charming in a dress of white brocade with satin and silver trimmings and wearing a veil and orange blossoms, while she carried a large bouquet of white asters with streamers.

After the ceremony the bride and groom and about seventy-five guests entered the dining room where a sumptuous dinner was served. During the meal Rev. Mr. Whyte mentioned that this young couple were the first on his circuit to be married under the United Church of Canada. After dinner, amid showers of confetti, the happy couple left by motor to travel to Whitby and Toronto where their honeymoon was spent.

The bride travelled in a sand tricolette dress with hat and coat to match and wearing a scarf of Australian brown fox, the gift of the groom.

The young couple were well and popularly known as was shown by the many useful and costly gifts they received. The groom's gift to the pianist was a string of pearls.

On their return they will reside at the home of the groom. They have the hearty good wishes for happiness and prosperity from their many friends.

THE BEST BET IN THEATRICALS

Miss Arlie Marks, altho' not coming to Madoc for the Fair night, has cancelled playing Kingston, to try and give to Mr. Hill, one night with her musical show. Owing to the fact that Miss Marks and her company have been spotted over the Trans Canada Circuit, and open in Winnipeg, October 1st, makes it impossible for the young lady to remain in Ontario until the Madoc Fair takes place.

This company now numbers 29 people and play here for the one night (45 Minutes From Broadway) the success of two continents. Besides the Show, Miss Marks has a wonderful Jazz Orchestra, which is well worth the price of admission. Do not forget to reserve your seats early, at Maybee's jewelry store, and see the best show that has ever visited our town, and remember it is under the auspices of the Madoc Fair Association. Miss Marks and her Company will be at the Masonic Hall, Tuesday night, Sept. 15th. Seats on sale at Maybee's.

PINEVIEW

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Fleming and baby, of Bancroft, spent Sunday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Holmes.

Miss Hazel Walker has returned to her school after spending her holidays at her home in Berkeley, and is busy getting ready for the school fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Josh Anderson spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Eaton.

Miss Alma Sager, of Madoc, spent Sunday at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. John L. Holmes of Pineview, spent Sunday at Harts.

Mr. L.N. Richardson, Professor in the Royal Naval College, Kingston, spent a few days with his cousin, Mr. and Mrs. H. Lough, of Eldorado, on his way from Wallaceburg Ont., where he was spending a month's vacation with his brothers and sisters. He was accompanied as far as Eldorado by his sister, Miss F. Richardson, who will spend a few weeks with her cousin, Mrs. Lough.

TO PRESERVE THE EGG

MAY BE KEPT FRESH WITHOUT COLD STORAGE.

Water Glass and Lime Water May Be Used—When to Preserve—Packing—Don't Feed Carcasses to Live Stock.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

A household economy well worth while may be practiced by all housewives during the period when eggs are most abundant and cheap. The high prices generally ruling during the period October to March puts the extensive use of new laid eggs beyond the reach of people with limited incomes. However, all may have eggs for winter use, by putting down a few dozen in a suitable preservative medium, and thereby supplying the need during the period of scarcity. It does not pay to put down more than enough to tide over the period of high prices.

Water Glass or Sodium Silicate.

This is one of the most useful substances that can be used in preparing a suitable medium for preserving eggs in good condition for all household purposes. It is a pale yellow, odorless syrupy liquid that may be purchased at drug or grocery stores. The proper proportion is one part of water glass to ten parts of water. (Use water that has been boiled and cooled). Should the eggs float, and they are known to be absolutely fresh, add a little more water.

Lime Water. This is a very successful preservative medium, eggs prepared by slaking three pounds of good lump lime in a small amount of water, then add the milk of lime thus formed to three gallons of water. One-quarter pound of salt may be added. Keep the mixture well stirred for the day and then allow to settle. Pour off and use the clear liquid only. Put the eggs into the clear liquid and store in a cool place, using as needed.

Time to Preserve Eggs. During April and early May eggs are usually cheapest, and it also happens that the best quality eggs are produced in the spring. Spring laid eggs keep better than summer or autumn laid eggs.

What to Preserve.

Only the absolutely fresh, clean, unwashed, sound-shelled eggs will keep. If you have to buy eggs for preserving it is advisable to candle them before putting down, unless you have absolute confidence in the person supplying them. Any egg that floats should be discarded. Eggs with shrunken contents, cracked shells, watery content or dirty shells if put in the preservative will be useless when they come out, and they will also spoil everything that they touch while in the preservative.

Suitable Containers.

Earthenware, or glass crocks, wooden tubs or casks may be used. Avoid metal containers. A vessel of six or eight gallons will hold 20 dozen eggs, usually enough for a family. Whatever is used it must be clean and sweet, eggs will quickly take up any taint. Better scald vessel before the eggs go in.

Packing. Place the eggs in the vessel, small end down, and pour the solution of waterglass or lime over them. If you are putting in a few each day then fill the crock half full of liquid and place the eggs when gathered, having at least two inches of liquid above the eggs at all times. Store in a cool well-ventilated basement.

Three gallons of either the lime or water glass solution will preserve 20 dozen eggs. The water glass cost will be about two cents per dozen eggs; lime is a little cheaper.

Cooking Qualities.

Eggs preserved by lime or waterglass solutions can be used for nearly all cooking purposes, as cakes, custards or omelettes.—L. Stevenson, Dept. of Extension, O. A. College, Guelph.

Losses From Feeding Carcasses to Live Stock.

Failure to destroy by burning or burying deeply the carcasses of animals that die from various causes frequently results in considerable loss to the neglectful party or other people of the district. Pigs, dogs, cats and carrion birds will carry infection from a carcass over the neighborhood, may become infected themselves and thereby widen the circle of infection.

In a recent investigation it was brought to light that a man lost eighty chickens from disease. He admitted throwing the dead chickens into the pens where the brood sows were enclosed, and having dumped the cleanings from the chicken house in the box yard. The sows and their progeny developed tuberculosis, which proved to be the avian type. A test for avian tuberculosis was applied to the poultry flock, and it, too, was found to be infected.

If anything dies, don't use it for pig feed. Bury or burn. Keep the dog and cat away from all carcasses and off of bacteria which may be virulent and parasite eggs or larvae are almost sure to be present. The application of fire is the best means of destroying animals and birds that may die from any cause.

The Ewe and the Lamb.

If possible, keep the ewe and the lamb in a separate pen for a few days after lambing. If each ewe cannot be kept in a separate pen, only those having lambs at about the same time should be kept together.

Since milk is about 87 per cent. water, a cow should have access to all the pure water she will drink.

MCINTOSH BROS.

Thurs, Friday, Sat'day Only

Children's Wear Specials

Children's Coats, every size and shade, neatly trimmed \$4.95 up according to size

Ladies' Ready-to-wear

Ladies' fur-trimmed velour Coats, interlined and fully lined, in all the leading shades \$19.95

Burberry style with fur collar - \$34.95

We invite your inspection.

Dress Sale

Any Dress on display these 3 days - \$9.95

Aluminum

Aluminum Potato Pots - sale \$1

" Double Boilers - \$1

" Teakettles special - \$1

" Frying Pans - only \$1

See Our Winter Underwear

before buying, New Prices, Very Cheap.

MCINTOSH BROS.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the estate of Melvin Alonzo Bonisteel.

Creditors and others having claims against the estate of Melvin Alonzo Bonisteel, Engineer, who died at the Village of Madoc in the County of Hastings, on the 23rd day of July, 1925, are notified to send to the undersigned solicitor for Johannah Bonisteel the executor of his estate, before the 12th day of September, 1925, particulars of their claim verified by Statutory Declaration, after which last date she will distribute the estate amongst the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which she has then notice, and she shall not be liable for any part of the estate so distributed to any person of whose claim she had not notice at the time of such distribution.

Dated at Madoc this 20th day of August, 1925.

GEORGE S. WHITE,

Madoc Ontario.

Solicitor for Johannah Bonisteel, Executrix.

34-3

Grocery Sale

Ten Days' Sale

of

Groceries

Goods will be sold

at cost and under

J. W. SEELEY

A dorset horn registered ewe, born February, 1924, owned by Frank Baalim, had one ewe lamb in February this year and another ewe lamb in August. This is uncommon in this country but is said the dorsets often have a second crop of lambs.

Work started on a new power house at Campbellford. It is being erected by the Quinte-Trent Valley Power Co. at Dam 10, Ranney Falls, for the Canadian Paper Board Co. It will generate 1,000 horse power. McNabb of Trenton has the contract.

ANNOUNCEMENT

Mr. T. Blackburn, Optometrist & Eyesight Specialist of The Blackburn Optical Co., Belleville, will make his usual monthly professional visit in the interest of eye work

on Thursday, September 10th

occupying as formerly rooms on second floor of Haslip House. All interested in having their eyes carefully examined and fitted please call. Hours of appointment 1 p.m. to 6 p.m. T. Blackburn, Optometrist

A restful night on Lake Erie

Makes a pleasant break in your journey. A good bed in a clean, cool stateroom, a long sound sleep and an appetizing breakfast in the morning.

Steamers "SEANDBEE", "CITY OF ERIE", "CITY OF BUFFALO"

Daily May 1st to November 15th

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Arrive Cleveland 7:00 A.M. | Standard Time | Arrive Buffalo—7:00 A.M.

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Madoc

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ARRANGED ALPHABETICALLY

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Physician, Surgeon and Accoucher
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March 1921.

Dr. S. R. McCreary, B.Sc.
Physician and Surgeon.
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Phone 1200
Dec. 1924.

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Money to loan.
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and is prepared to give special
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Oct. 25.

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Dentist of the Royal College of
Dental Surgeons, of Ontario.
Plates, Crowns and Bridges a specialty.
Apr. 21.

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Clerk Sixth Division Court.
March 23

GAVIN M. WALLBRIDGE
Real Estate and Insurance
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Sterling Fidelity-Phoenix
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Terms Moderate.
Madoc, Ontario.
May 1925.

General

Gather Up Your Old Rags, Rubbers, Auto Tires, also Live Poultry Wanted Give us a call and we will call for it.
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Phone 47
April 1922.

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Review Office

FAIR DATES

Stirling Sept. 15-16
Peterboro Sept. 15-19
Frankford Sept. 17-18
Brighton Sept. 18-19
Shannonville Sept. 19
Coe Hill Sept. 21-22
Bancroft Sept. 23-24
Lindsay Sept. 23-26
Pictou Sept. 22-25
Marmora Sept. 25-26
Colborne Sept. 29-30
Tweed Oct. 1-2
Campbellford Oct. 1-2
Madoc Oct. 6-7
Warkworth Oct. 8-9

SPECIAL PRIZES

To be Given at Madoc Fair, October 6th and 7th

Special entries must be made for special prizes.

CLASS 50

(Continued from last week)

DOMESTIC MANUFACTURE

C. I. ROSS

69 Best Pumpkin pie (to Madoc band)—1.00

ALLAN CARSWELL

70 Best doz berry tarts with cream—1.00

CHARLES WHYTOCK

71 Best nut loaf—1.00

T. BURNSIDE

72 Best half doz. tarts any kind—1.00

C. KILPATRICK

73 Best chocolate pie—1.00

R. WELLMAN

74 Best dozen tarty tarts—1.00

ALEX COCHRAN

75 Best cherry pie—1.00

WM. KELLY

76 Best jelly roll—50c.

WALTER WHYTOCK

77 Best berry pie—1.00

F. AYLESWORTH

78 Best dozen doughnuts—1.00

G.G. REID & SON

79 Best loaf bread—1.00

DUNCAN BLUE

80 Best doz. strawberry tarts—1.00

NICOL SHOE STORE

81 Best pair dressed chickens—1.00

GEO. MAYBEE

82 Best dozen buns—1.00

J. W. VINCE

83 Best date loaf—1.00

McINTOSH BROS.

84 Best tea biscuits—1.00

FRED CURRY

85 Best loaf brown bread—1.00

THOMAS CAVERLY

86 Best loaf cake—1.00

SAM ROLLINS

87 Largest loaf, home made bread—1.50 1.00

D. HASLIP

88 Best decorated cake—1.00

WILL MCBAIN

89 Best chocolate layer cake—1.00

FRANK SMITH

90 3 deep apple pie with bottom crust (to go to band)—2.00

R.R. CASEMENT

91 Best apple pie—1.00

DR. HARPER

92 Best 5 lbs honey—1.00

FRANK DAFEE

93 Best display of comb and extracted honey—1.00

JOHN ROLLINS

94 Heaviest dozen yellow eggs—1.00

SAM LAPAN

95 Heaviest dozen white eggs—1.50

INSTITUTE SPECIALS

96 Best collection of pies (3)—1.50 1.00, 50c.

97 Best dozen fancy buns—1.00

98 Best light cake—1.00

99 Best chocolate layer cake—1.00

100 Best white loaf—1.00

101 Best dark loaf—1.00

102 Best nut loaf—1.00

102½ Exhibitor taking the largest number of first prizes in classes 24-25-26—1.00

103½ Lady who has never before exhibited taking largest number of prizes in classes 24-25-26—1.00

For Girls 14 yrs. and Under

103 Best work apron—1.00

104 Best sweater—1.00

105 Best cake—1.00

106 Best sample darning—1.00

PUBLIC SCHOOLS (OPEN)

DR. G. FRASER

107 For best collection of weeds and wild flowers properly named and mounted, mounting to be taken into consideration. Not more than 30 or less than 20. Judge to be Mr. Hough—\$1.65c. and 35c.

W.H. SCRUTTON

108 Art. best piece of water color—50c., 35c., 15c.

J. B. HOUGH

109 Best one plasticine relief map (Europe)—60c., 50c., 40c., 30c., 20c., 10c.

C. J. SMITH

110 Lady's Work Box by IV Class pupil—50., 30., 20.

111 Tea Pot Stand by III Class pupil—40., 25., 10

112 Table Lamp by IV Class pupil—60., 40., 25

113 (a) Bread Board III Class pupil—30., 20., 10

(b) Best sample of Copping

Saw Work by III Class pupil—35., 25., 15., 05

114 Book End IV Class pupil—30c., 20., 10

F. CURRY

115 Best Essay—75c., 50c., 25c.

ASSOCIATION CLASS IV

116 Best Muffins Jar—25c., 20c., 15c.

117 Tea Biscuits Jr.—25c., 15c., 10c.

118 Apron with mitred and square cut corners III—20c., 15c., 10c., 10c., 10c.

119 Work Bag III—20c., 15c., 10c., 10c., 10c.

120 Art. Pencil Drawing, set of 3 sheets of pupil's work—40c., 30c., 15c., 5c.

121 Art. Water color, 2 sheets—40c., 30c., 15c.

122 Art. Crayons, group of fruit—40., 30., 15

123 Art. Design—40c., 30c., 15.

124 Penmanship, 3 stanzas of "Hands All Round"—40c., 30c., 15c.

125 Penmanship, 1 foolscap page of Arithmetic—40c., 30., 15.

126 Geography, Map of Canada—50c., 35c., 20c., 10c.

127 (a) Geography, map of British Isles 50c., 35c., 20c., 10c.

(b) Map of South America 50c., 35c., 20c., 10c.

128 Nature Study Collection of insects—50c., 35c., 25c.

129 Nature Study, col. Ont. Weeds at least 10 vtya.—50c., 40c., 25c., 10c.

CLASS III, SENIOR

130 Best Kimona Doll's Dress—25c., 15c., 10c.

131 Best Mat designed by pupils from stitches taught—25c., 15c., 10c.

132 Best pen wiper III—25c., 15c., 10c.

133 Circular needle book.—25c., 15c., 10c., 10c., 10c., 10c.

134 Writing, 2 pages from Ont. Writing Course—40c., 30c., 15c.

135 Writing, a selection from III Reader—40c., 30c., 15c.

136 Drawing, a collection of 3 pieces of pencil work—40., 30., 15

137 Drawing, a collection of 3 pieces water color—40., 30., 15

138 Nature Study, 4 weeds and leaves mounted and named still—40., 30., 15

139 (a) Geography, map of Ontario 30c., 25c., 20c., 10.

(b) Map of Canada—30c., 25c., 20c., 10c.

CLASS III, JUNIOR

140 Writing, 2 pages from Ontario Writing Course—40., 30., 15

141 Writing, selection from Third Reader—40., 30., 15

142 Drawing, col. 4 pieces pencil work—40., 30., 15

143 Drawing col. 4 pieces water color work—40., 30., 15

144 Nature Study, 6 leaves mounted and named—40c., 30c., 15c.

145 Geography, map of Hastings County—50c., 40c., 25c., 10c.

CLASS II

146 Writing, selection 10 lines Foolscap—40., 25., 20

147 Writing, Arithmetic problem written and solved—40., 25., 20

148 Art. group of fruit or vegetables in crayon—40., 25., 20

149 Art. sketch in crayon—40c., 25c., 20

150 Nature Study, collection of 4 leaves, mounted and named—40., 25., 20

151 Construction work, of cardboard—40., 25., 20

152 Construction Work, paper folding—40., 25., 20

CLASS I

153 Writing, selection from First Reader—25., 20., 15

154 Art. Illustration of a story or rhyme, a special day—25c., 20c., 15c.

155 Art. flowers, grasses or leaves in colour—25., 20., 15

156 Fruit or vegetables in colour—25., 20., 15

157 Art. simple scene in colour—25., 20., 15

158 Art. Mass drawing from memory—25c., 20c., 15c.

159 Construction work, paper folding—25., 20., 15

160 Paper cutting Construction work—25., 20., 15

161 Constructive work, plasticine—25., 20., 15

PRIMARY CLASS

162 Writing, selections from Primer—25., 20., 15

163 Writing, letters large and small—25., 20., 15

164 Sewing Cards—25c., 20c., 15c.

165 Art simple scenes—25c., 20c., 15c.

166 Construction work, paper folding and cutting—25c., 20c., 15c.

167 Paper weaving—25c., 20c., 15c.

168 Art. Illustration—25c., 20c., 15c.

169 Art. Flower, Fruit or Vegetable—25c., 20c., 15c.

170 Constructive Work, Plasticine—25., 20., 15

171 Art. paper cutting—25c., 20c., 15c.

DR. WYPPER

171 Best Writing Set consisting of Pen Tray, Blotter, and Letter Holder—75., 60., 40., 35

S. EMBURY

172 Best toy, work done at school—50., 30., 20.

COMMUNICATION

Continued from Page 1.

I contend that the power user has always paid less than he should have done. He has always paid on the basis that the power we supply him costs the Electric department \$12.50 per H.P. Under our present rates the power user pays one cent and a half per kilowatt hour and fifty cents per horse power per month service charge. Compare this with the above recommendation of Mr. Her.

I also contend that the domestic user when paying a flat three cents per kilowatt hour is paying too much. Incidentally if our power costs us \$37.50, as I claim it does, on the advice of an electrical expert, why should the domestic user pay three cents and the power user one cent and a half per kilowatt hour?

In conclusion sir, I cannot under stand any objection so far set forth, against getting expert advice on the rate question. I consider it my duty as a member of the Village Council to insist that a rate be struck for the electric light, heat and power users of this village which will be fair to all.

Yours very truly

G. M. Wallbridge,

Councillor.

IVANHOE

Mr. Russel McMillan, of Windsor, is spending a few days at his home in Ivanhoe.

Mrs. John Benson was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Wellington Kilpatrick, of Belleville, a few days last week.

Mr. C. Mitz and Mr. and Mrs. James Hollinger motored to Kingston one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Clem Bowler and family, of Belleville spent Sunday at Mr. B. Lovibond's.

Rev. E. M. Cook has returned to the parsonage after completing a brief course at Victoria College, Toronto.

Mr. Arthur Knox has returned to his home in Norwood.

(Intended for last week)

Miss Bessie Fleming is spending a few days at Toronto during Exhibition time, motoring up with Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Dunning, of West Huntingdon.

A few from here attended the Theatre in Madoc last Thursday and Friday nights when "The Ten Commandments" was being shown.

Miss Laura Moore has taken up her duties, as teacher, near Eldorado this week.

THE GARDEN'S SWAN SONG

Here Are Gorgeous Blooms That Will Lengthen the Flower Season Many Weeks.

BY AMELIA LEAVITT HILL.

The praises of "the flowers that bloom in the spring" have been so often sung that their most enthusiastic devotees can hardly grudge a few words of far less frequently voiced praise to the flowers that are at their glory during the sunset hours of the gardening year.

Indeed, it is an open question whether the delightful feeling comes as we look upon the up-peeping head of the first crocus or daffodil superior to that which fills us as we look upon the brave bright heads of the persistent flowers which still nod about the brown waste which once was our summer garden. But by a judicious planting of these soldier blossoms, they will make it possible for us to enjoy flowers later in the year than we had ever hoped.

Recently the writer of a most charming garden book boasted that January was the only month from which she had been unable to select a little bloom. Though this is an ideal which must be unattainable to those of us who live in more northern latitudes, still considerable care in planting, nursing and selection will lengthen out the flower season.

There are, of course, certain annuals which withstand the ravages of frost far better than others. The rosy morn petunia and the nicotiana will continue to bloom until actual freezing weather sets in. Occasional frosts set them back, but with only cessation of cold they take up their activities where they were forced to lay them down.

LATE BLOOMS.

The little red-and-gold French marigold and the calendula are in the same class, whereas the zinnia is particularly hardy and will make a fine showing until the most severe frost.

The strawflower—helichrysum—with its variegated red, yellow and pink everlasting blooms not only withstands cold but may be plucked and brought into the house, where it will serve as a memory of the garden during the winter. Since all these blossoms are inhabitants of the summer garden, no special attention is necessary to secure them for autumn use, save by an original heavy sowing. They are easy to culture and will offer their services as readily in beautifying the autumn garden as they did in the more genial temperature of the earlier season.

You may, too, incorporate a "rain-bow bed" by the inclusion of the gladiolus in solid plantings of its many lovely shades. These bloom three months after sowing, so that they may be had in October.

But, the varieties which have been mentioned are all properly summer flowers, which only have unusual properties of withstanding the frost. Are there no distinct late flowering plants which will turn October and even November into a season of beauty?

Indeed there are such plants. First should be mentioned the cosmos—one of the very few autumn blooming annuals. The early variety begins to bloom comparatively small, and therefore is apt to be disappointing at first. In time, as it increases in stature, it produces a most excellent effect, especially when used as a background. The late varieties are apt to be caught by frost. Like other annuals, the cosmos, though properly an autumn flower, does not bear a really cold snap as do the autumn blooming perennials.

The glory given to the garden by the many beautiful and perfect tints of the aster should not be forgotten. Some varieties of the annual aster grow to a height of between two and three feet, bearing magnificent red, pink, white and purple blossoms closely resembling the chrysanthemum. While some types bloom as early as August, there are others which do not come to perfection until late in the season.

The perennial aster, which is native to this country and which is little more than the wild roadside aster with whose gorgeous colorings we are all familiar in crisp September and October days, has justly become very popular as a garden flower. It may be relied upon to beautify your flower beds late in the autumn with its masses of purple, mauve and white bloom.

Among perennials, the helenium is an attractive flower which will endure a considerable amount of cold. It is covered with great masses of flower heads, composed of blossoms suggestive of an all-yellow daisy with the petals cut off at the widest part, and may be had in rich golden yellow in a very fine deep crimson. Some of its varieties resemble a mass of giant wallflowers. It is absolutely hardy.

DAHLIAS.

Unfortunately, it seems to be admired by the black aphids as much as it is by its human devotees. These pests, however, can readily be driven away by the occasional use of insecticide.

The dahlia is another autumn standby in whose favor too much cannot be said. It is to be had in varieties—show, cactus, single, pom-pom, money flowered, collarette and decorative. The last of these is the

type so popular in our grandmother's gardens. They may be grown in almost any soil, and though they are frequently described as "gross feeders," expert opinion ascribes a large majority of failures in their growing to over-richness in the soil, which is apt to cause the plant to run to leaves.

A three-inch layer of well-rotted manure spaded into a bed two feet deep every year, with a generous dressing of sanded lime in the alternate years, is sufficient nourishment. The roots, or "toes," as they are called, are obtained from growers and planted just below the surface of the ground in June, though a succession of bloom may be obtained by additional plantings at earlier and later dates. June-planted dahlias will bloom from August until frost, which gives a most satisfactory length of service.

The "toes" should be set in a sunny spot where there is a good circulation of air, and at the very least two feet apart, although four feet and even more will produce the best results. The soil should be kept stirred up about them and never allowed to cake or to become hard.

Buds which appear early—any, indeed, which are visible before the plant has attained its full growth—should be pinched off so that the plant may not dissipate its strength in producing inferior blossoms.

Stout stakes should also be provided early, and the heavy growth which is at the mercy of the wind. One strong stake may be used, but a better method is to employ three, connecting them by a heavy cord and tying the dahlia loosely to this support at various points.

Of course the flower of which one is especially apt to think in connection with autumn flowering plants is the chrysanthemum. There has recently been much discussion as to whether there is such a thing as a really hardy chrysanthemum. The wintering of plants with perfect safety, however, is such an easy task that it is a part of wisdom to indulge ourselves to the full with these lovely flowers and then by taking proper precautions preserve them during the winter.

The process simply consists in lifting the plants and resetting them in boxes in the cellar or some other cool place where they will be untouched by frost. The boxes should be stationed in a spot where they will receive full sun for at least a portion of every day, and they should be surrounded on the three other sides and the top by heavy builders' paper to shut off drafts. They should be lightly watered about every three weeks.

This treatment will preserve them in a comparatively dormant condition and when at the end of the winter they are brought out into the light they will be in excellent condition.

Chrysanthemums should be given a rich and well-drained soil and set out at foot apart. When the plants attain a growth of four or five inches the middle stalk should be pinched back to three, and the resulting branches, which will spring from the centre stem, should, upon reaching four inches, be again pinched back. This will result in compact plants.

With both the dahlia and the chrysanthemum, the size of the flower may be governed by the removal of the lateral buds, leaving the terminal buds on the various branches but pinching off the others. Such pinching and pruning should not be done after the middle of July for fear of injuring the flowers.

Live Stock Trade in Six Months.

The Dominion Live Stock Branch market review shows that during the first six months of 1925 compared with the same period of 1924 there was a decrease in all Canada of a thousand head in the sales of cattle. Toronto showed an increase but the other markets had a decrease. Hogs increased by 95,000 compared with last year, Toronto alone showing a decrease. Increased offerings were particularly noticeable in the West. Sheep supplies dwindled, the markets generally showing a falling off.

A feature of the export trade was the increased shipments of cattle to Britain, they being the largest in June for any month since the embargo was removed in 1923. Exports of calves, hogs and sheep also showed an increase compared with 1924. The trade in live hogs between Western Canada and the Pacific Coast continues good. Great Britain has more than doubled her purchases of beef, but the United States has fallen away 60 per cent. Sales of bacon increased during six months of 1925 by 10,000,000 lbs. compared with 1924. Exports of pork have doubled and button and lamb show good gains, although the trade is still rather small.

Infectious abortion, a disease in cattle, is costing nearly as much money as bovine tuberculosis, according to a prominent doctor of veterinary medicine.

Sweet corn is easily canned, but a pressure canner gives the best results.



SENIOR DELEGATE TO THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS

Senator Raoul Dandurand, Minister of State and senior Canadian delegate to the League of Nations, photographed on board the Canadian Pacific steamship "Empress of Scotland" on his way to attend the gathering at Geneva in September. Before returning to Canada, the Senator will visit practically every capital of Europe.

YOUR NOSE EATS WHEN IT SMELLS

BY GRANDFATHER.

To understand why housewives so often claim that after cooking a nice dinner they cannot eat it, one must go away back to a somewhat old tale, but one easily explaining the strange loss of appetite.

In the Dark and Middle Ages all Europe was so steeped in ignorance and superstition that everything that happened was credited to some invisible being in the sky. Ghosts were everywhere, demons were lurking around all corners to trip the unwary and nothing of any consequence was believed to come from natural causes.

Everything was a miracle! For a thousand years and more elf, fairies, witches and such things kept the people busy. They had but one thought and all learning practically disappeared from every portion of the Continent—but not from Southern Spain, where the Arabs or Moors were enjoying one of the highest forms of civilization ever known.

These Arabs had enormous universities where science was kept alive for the rest of mankind. They were especially inquisitive into the matter of distilling fluids. Alcohol is the name they gave the almost gaseous material which still bears the Arabian name. One dozen Arab students at that time knew more than a dozen million of the peoples who lived at most a stone's throw from them and it was a natural thing that their knowledge must sooner or later reach the interior of the mass of superstition.

When the Arabs did get into Northern lands with their alcohol and wonderful perfumes, they carried their gaseous things in bottles. When the corks were drawn the fluids escaped by evaporation. The superstitious peoples smelled the odors, saw the fluids slowly disappear from the bottles.

"Ghosts! Spirits!" they gasped. Bottles filled with spirits and held in confinement by corks. To them there was no other explanation!

But today we know how the spirits crawl out of the bottles in invisible atoms. We know how these atoms get into the fine membranes of our nose and lungs.

When you smell a perfume or odor of any kind you inhale millions and millions of solid atoms, so small that they cannot be seen even with a microscope. We see the atoms of

smoke because the atoms are in great bunches, but when the smoke thins, in other words when the atoms separate, we cannot see them, we merely say that the "smoke disappears."

Mist and fog are the same, little clusters of atoms, the clusters being much smaller than rain drops. Even gases are solids. When gas is lighted minute atoms of coal expand and explode when they reach a certain degree of heat and the friction of the billions of explosions makes the atoms glow and give out light and heat.

In one flash of gas light millions and millions of explosions are made and each explosion means that a number of atoms have suddenly parted company.

The unexploded atoms of gas, perfumes, onions, flowers and decaying matter, in fact everything that gives forth an odor, these atoms are what we "smell."

But we do not "smell," we actually taste, we eat. The odoriferous atoms are real, they are solid. They are drawn into the nose and against the membranes which are so sensitive that they "taste" the atoms, and if those atoms are agreeable the membranes eat them. If the atoms are not suited the membranes get rid of them by forcing a fluid through the membranes and making the nose "run," the fluid carrying with it the disagreeable "odors."

Now you know why the housewife does not enjoy the meal's which she has cooked, why she is not hungry after having prepared a repast. She has had enough food.

Her lungs are nose membranes have actually consumed so much of the food that her appetite has been satisfied.

Your lungs are eating day and night. They eat every good odor that comes with the air drawn into the lungs. Air is a "gas," nevertheless it is composed of billions of solid particles, numberless pieces of water, salts, nitrates, pieces of anything and everything because all the odors of the whole world are mixed in air and float around the earth until they eventually settle just like the muddy water settles in a pond.

When all these food-stuffs go to the lungs the little fellows known as "blood" eat what they choose and carry the digested food through the entire system.



James Brown, Indian and former football star, who is said to be the world's champion bricklayer. He puts down 36,000 daily and keeps five men busy handing them over.

PUTTING THE JELL IN JELLY

Plenty of Pectin is Essential to a Firm Jelly.

What puffs a woman up with housewifely pride more than does a row of sparkling jelly jars waiting on the kitchen shelf ready to be stored in the basement for winter use? But many jars of jelly stored to satisfy the family appetite during the fruitless season do not score as high as they might because of some error in the process of making.

The whys and wherefores of jelly making are quite simple and a few rules mastered at the beginning often saves many a glass of syrupy jelly.

In the first place it is very essential to have enough pectin in your fruit juice to have it jelly. This substance is found in apples and currants and some other fruits. If the fruit is over ripe this valuable jelly making substance is found in a lesser quantity.

Fruit acids also play a very important part in jelly making. These acids are the substance that give edge to the taste of fruit and fruit juices as the tartaric acid in grapes and currants, malic acid in crab apples and sour apples, and citric acid in lemons and oranges. Like pectin, fruit acids are not so abundant in over ripe fruit so jelly made early in the fruit season or fruit juice canned at that time for making jelly during the winter months is much better.

Any fruit that is to be used for jelly making should be thoroughly washed and drained. In objecting to this washing, some housewives say that the resulting juices are too watery to jelly. However, it is found that the proportion of sugar used according to the pectin in the juice

rather than to the water in the juices will obviate these difficulties.

In extracting the juice, transfer the clean fruit to an enamel kettle, add just enough cold water to keep the fruit from burning. Heat the fruit gradually and allow it to cook over a slow fire. When the simmering point is reached mash the fruit and stir while cooking for ten minutes. Drain the juice from the pulp through fine muslin. This is known as the first extraction. By adding more water to the pulp and cooking the second and even the third time enough fruit juice can be extracted to make a very satisfactory jelly, if care is taken.

During the jelly making process, the boiling mass should be carefully skimmed. Most housekeepers have a jelly test which they are in the habit of using, but the one most generally used is "that point at which the boiling mass sheets off or breaks off as a portion of it is allowed to drop from the spoon. This test is more satisfactory than allowing a small portion to cool to note how it jells, because time may spell success or failure toward the end of the process."

Just when to add the sugar to the fruit juice is often puzzling to many. To become completely dissolved the sugar should be in the juice at least ten minutes and should be added hot (not scorching) so as not to cool down the jelly making process. Rather constant stirring is essential both before and after adding the sugar to prevent burning.

Recipes Worth Trying.

Fresh grape relish is novel. Select bunches of grapes of about the same size and ripeness; they should not be overripe. Leave the grapes on the stems and pack the bunches closely into clean glass jars, but do not try to get too many in the jar, for the fruit should not be bruised. Make a syrup of one and one-half cups of sugar to each cup of white vinegar; boil for five minutes, pour over the grapes to fill the jars, and seal them. These grapes have the appearance of the fresh fruit and make an excellent relish to serve with meat or to use as a garnish for salads.

Tear Honey: Select one dozen fine Bartlett pears. Pare, cut into halves, remove the cores, and grate the pears into one quart of water. Boil gently for a half hour, then add two pounds of granulated sugar. Cook until clear and as thick as good strained honey. Add the juice of two lemons and can in half-pint or pint jars. This is an excellent spread for school lunches.

Quince honey is made in the same way, using five quinces, a pint of water and three pounds of sugar.

Fresh Corn Muffins: Add two pounds of granulated sugar. Cook until clear and as thick as good strained honey. Add the juice of two lemons and can in half-pint or pint jars. This is an excellent spread for school lunches.

Broiled Eggplant is good and wholesome. Pare, cut into quarter-inch slices, lay on a buttered broiler and cook until done. Turn over and brown by burning. Season with salt and pepper and a little melted butter.

Tomato Chowder: Pare and cut six potatoes into cubes, mince two large onions. Cut into dice two slices of salt pork and fry them until golden brown. Add the potatoes in which the salt is to be made. Add the potato and onion, a teaspoonful of salt, a saltspoonful of black pepper. Cover with boiling water, and add two sliced tomatoes. Simmer for a half hour, then add two quarts of hot milk. Let it come to a boil and add a tablespoonful of butter. Serve very hot.

Tomato and Orange Marmalade is made with yellow tomatoes. To each pound of tomatoes use one orange and one pound of sugar. Boil the tomatoes a few minutes, then add the orange pulp. Boil the orange rinds until tender, then drain and pass through a food chopper and add to the tomatoes. Add the sugar and cook until the marmalade is stiff and transparent. Pour into sterilized glasses and seal with paraffin.

Clean Seed.

In the one million bushels of seed wheat required to sow the wheat fields of Ontario each year, there are a few thousand bushels of weed seeds that grow, not to make more bread but to add to the misery and take the profits of the farmer. Clean seed is possible for all, and certainly well worth while. Buy clean seed or use a fanning mill of your own, if you can get such; falling this use a long water-tight trough and water to float the chaff, light weed seeds and light grain out. It is of course necessary to dry or partly dry the seed before sowing. This can be done by spreading in the sun for a few hours and shoveling over frequently.

Minced watercress and green onions added to cottage cheese make a very delightful change.



1123—Boys' Sailor Suit, with long sleeves, set-in pocket, with or without yoke, and long or short trousers. Sizes 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. Size 8 years requires 2 1/2 yards of 36-inch or 1 1/2 yards of 54-inch material. Price 20 cents.

1130—Boys' Suit, having back and front yoke, box-pants, long or short sleeves, and with straight side-closing trousers. Sizes 4, 6 and 8 years. Size 6 years requires 2 1/2 yards of 36-inch, or 1 1/2 yards of 54-inch material. Price 20 cents.

1140—Boys' Suit, with front opening under set-in pockets, long or short sleeves, and straight side-closing trousers. Sizes 2, 4 and 6 years. Size 4 years requires 1 1/2 yards of 36-inch, or 1 1/2 yards of 54-inch material. Price 20 cents.

Many styles of smart appeal may be found in our Fashion Book. Our designers originate their patterns in the heart of the style centres, and their creations are those of tested popularity, brought within the means of the average woman. Price of the book is five cents. Each copy includes one coupon good for five cents in the purchase of any pattern.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of such patterns as you want. Enclose 20c in stamps or coin (coin preferred; wrap it carefully) for each number, and address your order to Pattern Dept., Wilson Publishing Co., 78 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Patterns sent by return mail.

Poverty of the Soil.

B. C. O. Huron Co. writes: "Some of my soil seems rather poor. Can you tell me how it can be enriched and improved?"

Answer: Write the Dominion Chemist, who in his report for 1924 states that the employment of crushed limestone is on the increase, especially in Eastern Canada. It is evidently, he says, the most popular form of lime for the treatment and he believes that it is destined to become the most widely used lime compound employed in general farm practice. You might also consult the district agricultural representative.

There are many farmers and fruit growers who would like the birds to put in about eighteen hours a day destroying insect pests, but never peck at a cherry or a grape or a strawberry or help themselves to a few mouthfuls of grain. Do they know how much the market-basket and dinner-pail have been depleted by the loss of birds?

OPTICAL SALE EXTRAORDINARY INVISIBLE DOUBLE VISION LENSES

Ground to the prescription you require
to see clearly both near and far.
DURING EXHIBITION WEEKS ONLY
Regularly \$15.00 to \$18.00
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THE MASTER OF SCIENCE

A Story of Mystery—and Love
—Beside the Sea.
By Mark Allerton.

The appointment of Mr. Oliver Dacey as resident science master to the Bodington College for Young Ladies caused considerable excitement in the most select establishment on the sea coast. Was he young? Was he good looking? Such questions as these were more worthy of discussion than the assurance of the principal, Miss Mercer, that the newcomer had had a brilliant University career, and was a master of science.

The excitement was shared even by Marjorie Ripley. Marjorie was a Juniors' governess in the school, and was already finding her duties irksome to the point of distraction. She disliked the type of girls who were pupils, ill-bred daughters of the new-rich. She hated class hours, when the girls were often rude to her and she dared not retaliate.

But employment had been hard enough to get, and Marjorie resolved to make the best of her job until another presented itself. It was all the fault of her uncle and guardian, who had died and left so preposterous a will.

Marjorie watched the arrival of the new master through the curtains of her bed-room window, and her pretty lips parted with an exclamation of disappointment.

"The last one was a queer enough fellow, but this Mr. Dacey is positively moth-eaten. And I had hoped for the best, too!"

Apart from a stalwart, if quaintly-dressed figure, Mr. Oliver Dacey certainly did not present an appearance calculated to stir the emotions of the young ladies of Bodington College. Miss Mercer had taken note of this before engaging him. Certainly he was a tallish, well-set-up man with a youthful figure, but he wore big, tinted glasses with horn rims, and he had cultivated a species of whiskers that came half-way down his cheeks.

Marjorie did not see him again until the next day, when the whole school was assembled to meet him, and to hear his inaugural lecture on "Ether." He was presented to the staff, but with Marjorie alone he shook hands, contenting himself with bowing to the others.

"Ripley, did I hear your name was?" Perhaps a relation of Professor Ripley, of Wagmister?"

"No," replied Marjorie decisively. "No relation of mine is a professor."

"Doubtless you are to be congratulated," said Mr. Dacey, and began his lecture.

Coughing, and loosening his collar, he started. He read from notes, his voice rolling out ponderously.

"Ether," he said, "has been likened to an impalpable and all-pervading jelly, through which waves of light and heat are for ever throbbing, but a jelly whose rigidity is one thousand millionth of that of steel, and whose density is infinitesimal."

He went on like that for half an hour, and even Miss Mercer found herself nodding in the sunshine. Marjorie Ripley had difficulty in controlling the obvious signs of boredom which the pupils exhibited. It was perhaps the dullest lecture that had ever been delivered in a seminary for young ladies. But Miss Mercer was always crying, and did not want to go anywhere. I do knitting and fancy work, and I would get irritable after a few minutes of it. I have been in Canada five years, and have been this way ever since I came. I am taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I sleep better, and I feel more jolly. I have great faith in your medicine because of what it has done for my husband's sister and she recommended it to me."

—Mrs. A. SMITH, 10 Bureleigh Avenue, Todmorden, Toronto, Ontario.

All druggists sell this dependable medicine, and women suffering from these troubles so common to their sex should give it a trial now.

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plain the unexplainable? Who can attain the unattainable? Who can plumb the depths of the mysteries of life without getting wet behind the ears, so to speak?"

Marjorie gave a startled glance at the new master, and then, muttering something about getting ready for lunch, made her escape.

"Mad!" she decided. "He must be, anyhow, else he wouldn't have come here. It's a pity, because, in a way, he is rather nice. At least, he is a gentleman."

In his own room the master of science thrust the manuscript of his lecture into the empty grate, and set fire to it, muttering:

"The old encyclopedia is useful, after all!"

Early next morning, as was her wont when the sun was shining, Marjorie ran down to the deserted beach and bathed. It was her one opportunity of having exercise without the added duty of looking after a group of girls who hated cold water.

Her swim over, she ran to the rock on which she had left her wrap. She was about to emerge from behind this when she saw striding down the beach, Mr. Dacey, the master of science.

Marjorie hid behind her rock, while Mr. Dacey found another. In a few moments he reappeared without the macintosh which had covered his bathing suit, and also, to Marjorie's amazement, without his queer side whiskers.

He ran into the sea, took a header, and in a moment was swimming, with a powerful tugboat stroke, into the mist of the morning.

Marjorie's first feeling was one of admiration. The man was an athlete, a magnificent swimmer. And then she felt to suspecting him. Why should he wear those false whiskers? Why should he wear these atrocious horn-rimmed glasses? Marjorie, shivering a little, decided to encounter him when he came out of the sea.

She had to wait quite a long time. Mr. Dacey swam out of sight, but after a time she saw his powerful arms sending water up like pearls in the morning sunshine. Finding shallow water, he walked up the beach. Marjorie came out from behind her rock. At the sight of her Mr. Dacey showed signs of hastening back into the sea. He flushed crimson.

"Hallo! Good morning! Never expected to find anybody out at this hour," he stammered. "Wait till I get my glasses."

Marjorie waited, sternly resolved that it was her duty to the Bodington College to solve this mystery. When the science master reappeared he was wearing his spectacles and his side-whiskers.

"Lovely morning," he said, attempting to speak cheerily.

"Quite nice," replied Marjorie.

"Sea is rippling, isn't it?"

"I say, you're not cold, are you?"

"No."

It is very awkward for all of us. Let us hope that the ring will be found quickly."

Marjorie went away, by no means satisfied that she was not suspected of having stolen the ring. And, in her turn, she suspected Mr. Dacey. He had been up that morning as early as she. He wore false whiskers. Also horn-rimmed glasses.

All that day Marjorie tried to make up her mind whether or not to tell her suspicions to Miss Mercer, and all that day accident—or was it design?—forced meetings with Mr. Dacey upon her.

In the early evening, Marjorie, looking from her bed-room window, saw Mr. Dacey leave the house. As he strolled down the drive a station cab met him. At the sight of Mr. Dacey the occupant shouted to the driver and sprang out. Marjorie noticed with surprise that the newcomer also wore horn-rimmed spectacles and side-whiskers.

"You rotter!" he cried. "The rest of your precious gang have told me you stole a march on me. You never gave me a word about it. You're no better than a common thief!"

Marjorie gasped with horror. So it was true!

"I couldn't resist the temptation, old man," replied Mr. Dacey soothingly. "The old girl had only seen your photograph, so I made up like you. I simply had to see for myself what the prize was worth, and it's a perfect jewel. Can't you take a joke?"

"I certainly can't! It's a joke that may cost me a hundred and fifty pounds!" was the indignant reply. "I'm a bona fide student, and I'm kept locked up in my rooms in Cambridge while it was being perpetuated."

"We shall hear about that later," boomed Miss Mercer. "This man is clearly the thief."

"Thief!" The eyes of the real Mr. Dacey opened wide. "You don't mean to say you've gone in for that as well, Jack?"

"A valuable ring has been stolen, and—"

"If you please, Mith Merther, I have found my ring. It had dropped down the back of the locker."

Miss Mercer folded her hands in front of her.

"Kindly explain," she demanded of the impostor.

The impostor took off his glasses and his whiskers.

"I owe you an apology," he said. "I knew that my cousin, Miss Ripley, was engaged here, and when I heard that my learned friend, Mr. Dacey, had received this job, I impersonated him with the help of some friends who restrained him from keeping his appointment here."

"Until I came here I had never seen my cousin, and our correspondence hitherto has been somewhat acrimonious. She and I made up our minds that we disliked each other, simply because our guardian had left his money to us on condition that we got married. I can see now—here the impostor smiled and bowed in the direction of Marjorie—"that he was a better writer of my fate than I. And now I want to have a word with my cousin."

In the shrubbery he shaded himself before her.

"For all the rude things I have written to you I beg your pardon," he said. "Like you, I am not out for the marriage-for-money stakes. I have plenty of money of my own. But when I heard that dear old Oliver was coming here, and that you were here, a few bright lads and I kept him a prisoner while I took his place. I wanted to find out what you were really like. I have found out that you are like—like—Oh, hang! Words failed to convey his feelings. "You are adorable, Marjorie, and I want to marry you, if you will be so kind. It's up to us to carry out the old boy's wishes."

Interlude.
I have had eyes for bright things
All my life through;
Shining, clear and white things,
Radiant, too.
Wet, rainy pavements glowing,
Jewels like caught fire,
Poplar leaves gleaming, blowing,
A tall church spire;
Flashes swimming in the sea;
Flashing, silver shot;
A lake of lapis-lazuli!
Where wind stirred not.
I have had eyes for beauty—
Eyes and heart and soul;
But he who worships may not be
Long heart whole!
—Eleanor A. Chaffee.

THE ONE SURE WAY TO GOOD HEALTH

Is Keeping the Blood Pure by
Using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Impure, weak blood is the cause of most of the troubles that afflict people. This is the cause of the wretched feeling of languor and faintness, pains in the back and side, headaches and breathlessness, that afflict women and make her daily life a torture. To get new health and strength the blood must be enriched. What Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do in cases of this kind is told by Mrs. Augusta Emery, Woolf Station, Alta., who says: "Living on the prairie, and knowing that there are thousands of women like myself miles away from a doctor, I want to tell you what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me. After my first baby was born I seemed to have little energy. I felt weary and run-down and unable to do even the ordinary household duties. I felt I needed a tonic and as I had long seen Dr. Williams' Pink Pills advertised I decided to try them. I got a supply and before very long the directions and before very long I regained my former strength and energy. The pills seemed to give me a keen appetite and I gained in weight and soon was able not only to help with about the house but to take care of my own family. For this reason I would advise women, particularly those on the prairie or the farm, to keep a supply of these pills always on hand. One trial will convince you of their worth. I have recommended them to many of my friends and never have they failed to produce good results."

You can get these pills from your druggist, or by mail at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Robinson Crusoe's Hotel.
There will be very little hardship in store for anyone who in the future may be wrecked on Juan Fernandez, on which Alexander Selkirk, the original Robinson Crusoe, spent part of his life. The Government of Chile is proposing to erect a hotel on this "Isle of Romance" and to establish a regular service of passenger steamers for the benefit of Defoe's enthusiasts.

The best-loved story in the world has already given its name to a hotel in the British Isles—the Crusoe Hotel at Largo, the little Fifeshire village which claims Alexander Selkirk as its most famous son. Largo also boasts a statue of the hero, set in the wall of the cottage which replaced his old home. This statue is a favorite subject with amateur photographers who find their way to the Fife coast during the holiday season.

It Spreads.
The inspector was paying his annual visit to the village school and was putting the children through their paces.

One did quite well until he asked them the meaning of the word "epidemic." Nobody knew, so he had to help them out.

"An epidemic is something that spreads. Now, can anybody give me an example of an epidemic?"

"There was a long silence."

"Can no one tell me?" asked the inspector at last. "Remember, something that spreads."

Then came a small voice: "Jam, sir."

Raising the Family.
A Negro mammy had a family of boys so well-behaved that one day her mistress asked:

"Sally, how did you raise your boys so?"

"Ah! I tell yo'," answered Sally. "Ah raise dem boys with a barrel stave, an' Ah raises 'em frequent."

Sometime! Why not this time?
RED ROSE
TEA "is good tea"
The ORANGE PEKOE is extra good. Try it!

Surnames and Their Origin
VANDELLIP. LANSING.
Variation—Vanderlippe. Racial Origin—Dutch. Source—A locality.
Here is a family name that is Dutch in its origin, but denotes a prior German residence.
Closer to the original is the form Vanderlippe, for the name is derived from the city of Lippe, in Germany.
There is a romance in names such as these, which call up pictures of ships, of overland caravans and those sturdy pioneer merchants of the Middle Ages, who half-traders and half-soldiers, apparently started to push out, establishing trading posts and lines of mercantile communication from one country to another. It was the same force, that of comparative peace as against the annihilating wars that followed the fall of the Roman Empire that brought about the necessity for their mercantile adventures and the development of family names. Growth of population as a result of that comparative peace created the demand both for the surnames and for the merchandise.
Undoubtedly the original Vanderlippe were the German merchants, members of one of the North German mercantile guilds or companies, who established and took charge of their compatriots' trading posts in Holland and Flanders.
What in the world is that? you ask. It must be something remote and abstruse, something only the very learned can understand. So I thought when I read that at a medical congress the doctors there assembled had been discussing balneology. But it turns out that this is simply a long and learned name for bathing.
So when next you take your header at your favorite seaside resort, you will be able to flatter yourself that you are a balneologist. The doctors laid down certain rules for bathing—you should not go into the water after a meal or when you are tired, and if it is cold you shouldn't stay in too long. We seem to have heard that before, somehow.
We are told that doctors are not very good at taking their own medicine. Perhaps, ignoring their precepts about "the therapeutic value of balneology," they went and played golf instead.

Balneology.

Sentence Sermons.
No Man Can Succeed—Who is willing to allow other people to do his thinking for him.
—Who has not learned the value of time fragments.
—Who will not trust other people as far as he asks to be trusted.
—Who is so smart he has to be watched.
—Who has no great objective in life.
—Who enjoys being dependent upon other people.
—Who has not learned to profit by honest criticism.

Have You Pimples Or A Clear Smooth Skin?

If you wish a skin clear of pimples, blackheads and other annoying eruptions begin today the regular use of Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Ointment. No other method is so agreeable, so often effective and so economical.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address Canadian Dept., "Bayer," Ltd., Montreal. Please Stamp the Enclosed 25c and the Value of the Sample.

BETTER IN EVERY WAY

After Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Ingram, N. S.—"I took your medicine for a run-down condition and inward troubles. I felt lousy in my right side so bad at times that I could not walk any distance. I read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in the newspapers and have taken five bottles of it. I am better in every way and you can use my letter to help other women."—Mrs. ALVITA M. PERRY, Ingram, N. S.

Nervous Breakdown Relieved
Toronto, Ontario.—"It is pretty hard to explain your feelings in nervous troubles. I felt low spirited, had pains in my head and eyes, always crying, and did not want to go anywhere. I do knitting and fancy work, and I would get irritable after a few minutes of it. I have been in Canada five years, and have been this way ever since I came. I am taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I sleep better, and I feel more jolly. I have great faith in your medicine because of what it has done for my husband's sister and she recommended it to me."

—Mrs. A. SMITH, 10 Bureleigh Avenue, Todmorden, Toronto, Ontario.

All druggists sell this dependable medicine, and women suffering from these troubles so common to their sex should give it a trial now.

ISSUE No. 35-25.

For Colds Headache Neuralgia Rheumatism Lumbago Pain

Safe Accept only a Bayer package

which contains proven directions Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacturing Co. of Monroeville, Pa., U.S.A.

For Warts
Apply Minard's freely and often and watch them disappear.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

Apply Minard's freely and often and watch them disappear.

Apply Minard's freely and often and watch them disappear.

WE WANT CHURNING CREAM

We supply cans and pay express charges. We pay daily by express money orders, which can be cashed anywhere without any charge.

To obtain the top price, Cream must be free from bad flavors and contain not less than 30 per cent. Butter Fat.

Bowes Company Limited, Toronto

For references—Head Office, Toronto, Bank of Montreal, or your local banker. Established for over thirty years.

Coal 25 Cents a Ton—in China.
Coal is worked so easily in China that in some localities it sells at less than 25 cents a ton at the mines.

Minard's Liniment for Corns and Warts

BUILDING FLOATING PALACES

How the Great Ocean Liners Are Constructed.

Before so much as a piece of steel is touched, every part of a great liner has to be planned, drawn to scale, and modelled.

The designer prepares three sets of plans—the general arrangement, the midship section, and the "sheer draught" lines.

These plans are given to skilled staffs of draughtsmen, who in their turn work out the details of the structure of every individual piece of iron or steel.

Drawing having been prepared, copies are sent to the workmen, who use them as guides in marking off and shaping the thousands of parts.

The first outdoor work is the laying of the keel, from which the ship's frame is built.

The next thing is to erect the double bottom—a sort of tank which carries water and ensures the ship's safety should she strike a rock and tear open the outer wall.

Willat the vessel is being framed, the stem and stern structures are being erected. Often the stem is one solid piece of iron weighing up to 100 tons.

For this huge casting, a mould is made, a job that will often keep a staff of skilled workers busy for six months. Meanwhile, other work is being carried on. Sawmills, joiners' shops, cabinet-makers, smiths, brass-workers, plumbers, and a host of other artisans are making ready the various fittings. Boiler-makers and engineers are building the engine-room equipment. The great steel plates are being rolled, shaped, bent, and punched, ready for riveting into the frame.

Armed with compression "guns" which strike over a thousand 95-pound blows a minute, the riveters fix the steel plates into position.

The "heaters" with their portable furnaces, make the rivets white-hot. The "helpers," with their tongs, pass the rivets from the furnace to the "holders-up" inside the shell of the ship.

These men thrust their point outwards through the holes, so that the outside men can hammer the projecting ends. The edges of the plates are

bent together, forming one solid iron wall, and then beaten together by pneumatic hammers, making them absolutely watertight.

The shell and the stern being erected, the next thing is to fit in the propellers, or screws, which drive the ship through the water.

Most big ships nowadays have two, or "twin," propellers, while the great ocean liners often have three. These propellers not only give greater speed, but enable the vessel to steer so finely that she can turn about in her own length.

And now comes the difficult and critical operation of launching. Before the hull is finished, preparations are being made for this.

Heavy timbers of hard wood are laid parallel to the keel, to form "standing ways." These extend beyond the stern, into deep water, to guide and support the vessel till the water takes her full weight.

Over the "standing ways" are laid "sliding ways," plentifully lubricated with tallow and black soap, to lessen the friction.

At the top end of the sliding ways are stout cradles of strong timbers, built under the ship at bow and stern to bear her weight and keep her upright when the keel-blocks, stanchions, and so on, are removed. Drag chains are fixed to prevent the ship going too far from the shore, and anchors are placed ready to drop, to steady her after sliding down the ways.

At a signal, everything holding the vessel in her place, is knocked away. The mighty hull trembles. Slowly at first, but quickening as she proceeds, she glides down till, amid a seething mass of foam, she strikes the water—and slides calmly on the surface. The ship is born!

But though the vessel has come to life, she is far from finished. She is taken to a neighboring wharf, where engineers equip her with boilers and machinery, and the carpenters fix the interior fittings.

And then, after two or three years have been spent in building her, she will steam out to sea, an ocean liner on her maiden trip.—E. W. R.



J. M. Hackleton, oldest acting scoutmaster in the world scout movement, entertains his troop at the recent Stockley jamboree.

Atlantic's Flower Show.

Dame Nature must be very proud of her flowers on the sea. To go aboard one of the huge Atlantic liners before she sails and see the flowers and plants in cabins and state-rooms, on the huge staircase leading from the lower to the upper deck, and practically lining the walls of the vast rostrum and lounge, is as good as visiting a flower show.

The gardeners who look after the blooms have plenty to do. Critical eyes survey their handiwork, and they are not left in ignorance if the color schemes fail to meet with approval.

Then the gardeners have to produce fresh flowers daily for the dining and state-rooms. Another job is to decorate the roof garden every day.

All the flowers likely to be wanted for a voyage are, of course, taken on board beforehand. Each has to be wrapped in the thinnest possible tissue paper and kept in an even temperature without any water. When they are wanted, the gardeners plunge them into cold water, and in a minute they appear as fresh as if they had just been picked in a nursery.

World's Gold City.

Although Pretoria is the official capital of the Transvaal, Johannesburg is the capital in the sense that it is the commercial and industrial capital, a far bigger town, and the centre of the greatest known gold deposit in the world.

Well over half the world's gold supply is drawn from Johannesburg and the surrounding district.

But it must not be thought that the gold is easy to find—it is not picked up in nuggets.

The gold is in such fine particles, and so closely incorporated with the quartz pebbles and flinty earth, that it is invisible to the naked eye.

As a rule, only about one particle of gold is won from every hundred thousand particles of rock handled.

This means that to get one ounce of pure gold, something like three tons of rock must be blasted, and then treated with chemicals. The work costs, on an average, twenty shillings a ton of ore milled!

Only two "donkey wells" now remain in England. The one at Kenworth, near Dunstable, was built about 1660. In these wells donkeys walk inside a huge wheel, causing it to revolve and draw water from the depths of the earth.

Why Baby Escapes Injury.

Most of us when falling make an effort to save ourselves. That is, we extend an arm or other limb, which therefore risks a sudden blow. If we don't do this, we contract our muscles, thereby offering a hard mass to fall upon. The result is that if we can't avoid the fall, we suffer all the worse from our own precautions.

A baby, however, doesn't know enough to take any precautions, with the result that he falls naturally, "all of a heap," and very seldom hurts himself.

Added to this, we must remember that the baby's limbs have practically nothing to break. The bones are hardened, and really consist of a gristle substance which can't be damaged much by a light blow.

Above all, the force of a falling body depends upon its weight and the height fallen. Generally there isn't much force in baby's fall. He hasn't far to fall, nor is there much of him to fall!

New Zealand Planting Project.

New Zealand Forest Products, Ltd., has undertaken as its fourth reforestation project the planting of 55,000 acres of Monterey cypress, California redwood, Douglas fir, and eucalyptus at a location about 132 miles south of Auckland. With an annual rainfall of 65 inches well distributed through the year, a soil which is a combination of the pumice and deep black loam, and annual temperature extremes of 50 and 80 degrees only, timber grows very rapidly in this region. Monterey pine planted in 1885 and milled in 1914 attained an average height of 92 feet and an average diameter of about 4 feet, and Douglas fir grows 1 inch in diameter in a year.

The remarkable fertility of Canada's soil and its diversity of products, is further emphasized by the announcement that Vancouver Island, off the mainland of British Columbia, is now producing sweet pea seed for commercial purposes. Although only in its infancy, this industry has already shown results which warrant a future growth of some magnitude, and the demand for this seed, especially from England, shows that the island product can compete with the best produced in Britain or on the continent.

Vancouver Island is probably better adapted for the culture of sweet peas than any other district in the Dominion. A dry August and early September are essential if the seed is to be harvested in the best condition. In addition, plenty of moisture, sunshine and freedom from frosts during the growing months are needed. All these conditions are to be found on the island, thus making it particularly advantageous for the production of first class seed.

How Industry Came About. This unique industry came into being as the result of the activities of two brothers named Crosland, natives of Huddersfield, England, who purchased a 20-acre farm in the Cowichan Valley for the raising of pigs and poultry. One of the brothers, who had been a head gardener in England, planted

Always Had to Give Up. "Has anyone ever found a cure for seasickness?" "No—in the end they've all had to give it up."

Stated to be the oldest tree in France, a plane, standing in a Rouen avenue, was recently decorated with a plate which records the age of the tree as 148 years.

Up to recent years little attention was paid to the goat in Western Canada. Goat raising is a comparatively new industry in the area, but one which is believed to have its place in the area's livestock activities with a sound future before it. A very gratifying success has attended the establishment in British Columbia, and yet, in spite of a quite remarkable growth, it is stated that there is room in the province for many more thousands of goats, a condition which is duplicated in the Prairie Provinces.

When Prisons Overflowed. In the thirteenth century, during the religious frenzy which made Europe an enormous battlefield, heretics were so numerous that the many prisons could not hold them. Dungeons intended to hold one or two prisoners were stuffed with dozens.

Even then the prisons of the Continent could not hold one-tenth of the persons who dared express views opposite to those held by the ruling powers.

Every city affected had to build enormous pens. Big posts were driven into the ground side by side and on the ground inside the enormous inclosures piles of straw were piled. The straw was for bedding and for years prisoners slept in these open spaces, winter and summer.

Millions died from exposure, starvation and disease. In the French City of Rheims twenty-two thousand heretics were confined in one pen at one time.

OCEAN'S TRAFFIC PROBLEM

Difficulties of Planning Atlantic Sailings.

The Atlantic Ocean is so large that it seems an impossibility there should be any difficulty in arranging the traffic. Yet the man who plans the sailings for a big ocean steamship company has no easy task.

The passenger traffic across the Atlantic is not steady. It is entirely seasonal. And the class of passenger varies with each period of the season.

The fact that very few people travel in the winter is quite easily understood by anybody who has been through a hurricane in the North Atlantic, but the fact that there is an absolutely slack period in the middle of the summer is new to most.

This is probably because the tourists wish to be back before the severe weather sets in and makes the crossing rather trying.

The eastward rush of Americans who are spending their summer holiday in Europe begins quite early in the summer. These travelers are most exacting in their demands—but they are quite willing to pay to have them gratified.

They have their special tastes, and these tastes are quite different from those of the business man and the holiday makers who are travelling westward at the time.

It means a quick turn-round of methods and stores at each end of the voyage, and it keeps the purser's and stewards' departments exceedingly busy.

The rush of American holiday makers who are doing their tour more cheaply begins a little later, and they,

too, have their tastes to be considered. Then comes the little lull, after which the traffic is more confusing and difficult to handle than ever. There are the late comers travelling east—all classes of people; and in the west, again, all the types and nationalities of the travelers are hopelessly mixed.

After this, though, things become fairly straightforward again, but all the rush is back to America.

In the steerage things are always very difficult to arrange. Formerly the emigrant traffic was comfortably and seasonably and the companies could make their arrangements months ahead, paying off such ships as were not wanted.

Then the U.S. authorities passed their famous bill limiting immigration, and all these arrangements were thrown out, as only a certain number of settlers were admitted from each country.

Originally the greater part of the year's quota for each European country could enter within a few months of the opening in July, but now the immigrants have to be spread through the year.

Then the very short life of the U.S. passport visas, which are only available for a matter of weeks, means that the companies have to make the most minute calculations in order to bring their passengers back—and still not interfere with their scheduled mail sailings.

Altogether ocean traffic planning is no easy job!

some sweet peas as a hobby. Noting the remarkable growth of the peas and that the seed ripened to perfection, he sent a small sample to a friend in the Old Country. To his surprise there came back an order for half a ton of seed. This unlooked-for reception decided the brothers to specialize in the growing of sweet peas in preference to raising livestock. From the first small planting, the acreage under sweet peas on the Crosland farm has gradually been extended and now covers approximately fifteen acres.

The success of these brothers in this venture induced other farmers in the Valley to turn their attention to sweet pea growing, and there are now several farms upon which one or more acres are devoted to sweet peas. The most notable of these is that of two other brothers, A. and J. Mathews, who, like the Croslands, first gave their attention to raising livestock and small fruits. They, however, became interested in the culture of sweet peas and have ten acres on the island devoted to this industry.

Growing and Handling. There are no particular difficulties attached to the growing and threshing of seed. A rich alluvial soil and constant cultivation is essential. Great care has to be taken in picking so that the seed does not become damaged. The pods, as soon as they are picked, are put into sacks, which are placed in the sun until they are thoroughly dried. Then the sacks are stamped on by the pickers or farm hands, the contents run over a frame, and the seed, running down this sieve move quickly than the pods, is separated in a rough and ready manner. Afterwards the seed is run through a small flanning mill, which completes the cleaning process.

The prospects of future development of this industry are of an encouraging nature. No great capital is needed to start operations as the land—the most expensive item—which can be properly cultivated, is naturally limited owing to the immense amount of cultivation and care needed if the proper results are to be attained. Marketing presents no drawbacks. The seed is light and occupies only a small space in transit, and markets are therefore not limited by distance.

Sins of Omission. "What are sins of omission?" asked the vicar, who was examining the Sunday-school class.

"Sins you ought to have committed and haven't," was the prompt response of one of the smaller children.

Will Just Live Apart. "So they have decided not to get a divorce?" she's taken to golf and he's going into politics."

A Fine City. Buenos Aires is a city of parks and fine mansions.

THE GOAT INDUSTRY OF WESTERN CANADA

THREE SWISS BREEDS REGISTERED IN THE DOMINION.

Angora Goats Also Raised for Their Wool, Called Mohair, Which is in Demand.

At the present time there is a certain amount of live interest being displayed in the Province of Manitoba in the raising of milk goats. Several fine herds are already being built up in various parts of the province from stock introduced from the United States and steps are under way to organize a provincial goat society. Numerous individuals are convinced that there is a prosperous future ahead of the goat industry in the Prairie Provinces and are making provision accordingly.

The success of the goat in Canada has already been established in the Province of British Columbia, where, of recent years, there has been a remarkable growth in the number of milk goats, and, according to report, the demand for animals far exceeds the supply. The place of the milk goat is well established there, and what was considered to be a passing fad is now regarded as a profitable and useful branch of the provincial livestock industry. According to the last report there are over two hundred pure-bred animals in addition to grades.

The Demand for Goat's Milk. It is hoped that something of the same nature may be accomplished in the Prairie Provinces. It is pointed out that the gradual diminution of cheap, abundant land and pasture in certain areas and the consequent more intensive conditions of agriculture, in addition to the higher price for dairy products, have created a demand for an animal that produces milk more economically than a cow, and under conditions where a cow could not be kept. Eight goats, it is claimed, can be kept in full milk and in good bodily condition on the same amount of feed that it takes to keep one cow. The average good milk goat produces from two to three quarts a day. In addition the goat is non-tubercular, so that there is no danger to be apprehended on that score.

Writing on this subject, Capt. H. Walters, who has a thriving goat farm at Petersfield, Manitoba, on which he maintains a herd of 40 pure-bred, white hornless Saanen goats, out of original Swiss stock, in addition to emphasizing the goats' economy and immunity from tuberculosis, says: "The statistics of infant mortality call for a food that will save the lives of children who cannot survive on the general substitute for mother's milk. The greatest need of all is best filled by the milk of goats, for it approaches to mother's milk in contents and curative qualities. Many hospitals and orphan-

ages in Europe and the United States maintain herds of milk goats to ensure their supplies. Thus, with its need so obvious, the goat-milk industry is bound to go ahead quickly in Manitoba."

Grade and Pedigreed Animals.

Canada has a goat society, with regulations for admittance to registry. Efforts in Canada towards securing the best breeds of milk goats have concentrated on three main Swiss breeds, Toggenburg, Saanen, and Nubian, and Canadian registration of pedigree is limited accordingly. It is stated that in many sections of the prairie there is a continuous demand for goat milk in hospitals, etc., whilst the prosperity and thriving state of the dairy industry in Western Canada leaves little apprehension as to the possibilities of disposing of the milk supply.

An entirely separate branch of the industry, which the Province of British Columbia especially has taken steps to encourage, is the raising of Angora goats. These animals are raised for their wool, properly called mohair. The cheaper grades of animals are used largely in the United States for clearing land by killing brush, and they would prove of great value in Western Canada for this purpose. Goats prefer brush to grass, and whilst clearing undergrowth will not destroy grass. The uses for mohair are increasing every year, whilst many thousand Angora skins are imported for leather. It is pointed out that whilst Canada has no centre of the mohair industry the Canadian Co-operative Wool Growers' Association is always open to handle this product.

Up to recent years little attention was paid to the goat in Western Canada. Goat raising is a comparatively new industry in the area, but one which is believed to have its place in the area's livestock activities with a sound future before it. A very gratifying success has attended the establishment in British Columbia, and yet, in spite of a quite remarkable growth, it is stated that there is room in the province for many more thousands of goats, a condition which is duplicated in the Prairie Provinces.

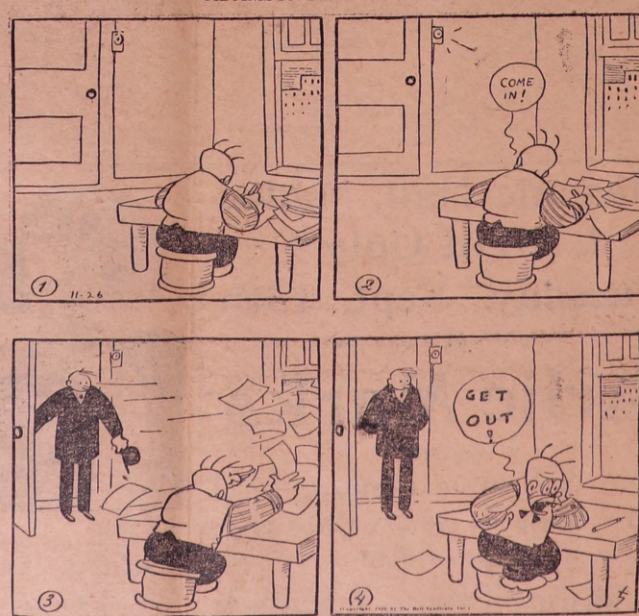
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Every city affected had to build enormous pens. Big posts were driven into the ground side by side and on the ground inside the enormous inclosures piles of straw were piled. The straw was for bedding and for years prisoners slept in these open spaces, winter and summer.

Millions died from exposure, starvation and disease. In the French City of Rheims twenty-two thousand heretics were confined in one pen at one time.

ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES



Give Him the Air—By O. Jacobsson.

North Hastings Review

H. Lovibond July 25

\$2.00 a Year. \$1.50 If Paid In Advance.

"PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."

\$2.00 to the United States.

Established April 6, 1877—Number 37

MADOC, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONTARIO, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1925

Postage Prepaid

RIERDON'S

DRUG STORE

Pure
Drugs

MADOC
Prompt
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Moderate
Charges

WILKINSON PLOWS

and Plow Repairs
for All Plows

M. W. GONNOR & SON

Hardware

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Madoc

Building Material

Sash Doors Cement Blinds Mouldings
Builder's Hardware Turned Goods Brackets Wallboard
Frames Lumber Chimney Brick Lath Shingles
Plasterboard Prepared Roofing Building Paper
Lime Tile

THE HOUSTON CO. Ltd.
Tweed, Ont.

Northway Coats

in all their beauty for your
immediate inspection. If
you wish a really nice Coat
it is a good idea to secure
it now.

The Northway Coat stands first and last
for quality, cut and good workmanship.
Women remember the pleasure and com-
fort in coats and dresses long after they
have forgotten the cheap little bargain
that gave them no service.

A full stock of colors and sizes are now to
hand. They are ready for your inspection
and the price is right.

Come in and also ask to see

The New Fall Velvet Hats and Felt
Hats for Misses and Matrons

Gay bright colors and black, lots of large
head size from \$3.95 to \$6.50

at the old standby

CROSS & Co
of Madoc.

COMMUNICATION

Palmerston, Ont. Sept. 14
Editor North Hastings Review.

Dear Sir:

I would like you to give me a little space in your paper in order that I may answer Mr. Wallbridge. Mr. Wallbridge quotes me as saying that I informed one of your council men that in one of the villages in which I worked, that it cost seven hundred dollars for expert information from the Hydro. I would like to say that never was I guilty of saying anything of the kind, and hereafter I would be much obliged if Mr. Wallbridge would consult me about the correctness of any statement concerning me before putting same in print. I might say further that if Mr. Wallbridge wants to know how much it cost for Mr. Her's report on the Electric condition of the village, he can find same in 1922 financial report. There are two or three different items Hydro Electric Engineering service, amounting to some \$85.00.

Mr. Wallbridge states that it is rather amazing how a transient workman was told the village business by village officials. In answer I might say that Madoc was the only village in which I worked and in Madoc I was a bonafide taxpayer and thereby felt that the village business was my business more so probably than the non-tax payers.

Yours Truly,
A. Herrington.

WEDDING BELLS

LEES—ORR

A wedding of interest to many old Madoc friends took place at Vancouver, British Columbia, on the 22nd ult., when Miss Alice Dale Orr, daughter of Lieut.-Col. J.R. Orr, of Edmonton, Alberta, founder and for many years publisher of the "North Hastings Review" in this village, was united in marriage to Mr. William Lees, of Los Angeles, California.

The ceremony was held in Wesley United Church, the Rev. R.J. McIntyre officiating. The bride was attended by Mrs. (Dr.) Gordon C. Gray, of Edmonton, as matron-of-honor, and Miss Amy Bottomley, of Vancouver, and was given in marriage by her father. A reception was afterwards held, the guests being former Madoc and Edmonton friends now residing in Vancouver, among whom were Mr. and Mrs. J. M. McDonald, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Givins, Mr. and Mrs. John M. Collins, Miss Ferrol Collins, Mr. Ewert Collins, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Jones and Miss Ruth Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wiggins, Mrs. Wilton W. Bird, Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Stronge, Mrs. Nichol. The bride was the recipient of many beautiful presents from her friends in Madoc, Belleville, Toronto, and Edmonton, and especially appreciated was the united gift from the Madoc friends in Vancouver. Mr. and Mrs. Lees left by motor over the great new Pacific Highway for Los Angeles Cal., where they will take up their residence.

LAD CHOKED TO DEATH IN BIN OF WHEAT

Tilbury, Sept. 6.—Willis Keith, 10-year-old son of John Keith, Ninth Concession, Tilbury West Township, was smothered to death in a bin of wheat at the home of his father on Saturday.

The bin is located up in a large bank barn, and the father was loading a wagon through a spout from the bin. The lad, with a cousin, also aged 10, was playing around, and the two said they were going up to the bin, but were warned to stay away. A few minutes later the father heard a scream and rushed up into the barn. He found one lad clinging to the side of the bin, but there was no trace of the other. Using pails and a bushel measure, Mr. Keith and a neighbor moved about 250 bushels of wheat out of the bin, and found the body of Willis in the entrance to the spout. It took about half an hour to move the grain, and when the body was recovered life was extinct.

COUNCIL MEETING

The regular meeting of the Madoc Village Council was held on Monday, September 14th, in the Town Hall.

Present: Reeve W. Whytock; Councilors G. Wallbridge, J. Engleish, P. Curry, J. Robertson.

Minutes of last meeting read and confirmed.

Communication was received from County Clerk.

Moved by Coline Curry and Wallbridge—communication be left in hands of Reeve, and that the Clerk be instructed to write Globe Indemnity Co., of Canada re insurance on sidewalks.—C'd.

English—Robertson—that the following Town Accounts be paid:—

Streets and Sidewalks \$ 62.88
P.H. Naylor 12.75
G.M. Wallbridge, insurance 20.25

Curry—English—that the following Electric Light Accounts be paid:—

Can. Gen. Elec. Co., supplies \$ 60.98
H.E. Power Com. for July power Day load 76.4 H.P. at 12.50 79.58
Night load 9.33 H.P. at \$25 \$195.41

Robertson—English—that drain north of P.H. Naylor's garage be repaired.—C'd.

A By-law appointing Mr. E. T. Naylor, Tax Collector for 1925 was introduced, received its first, second and third reading in open Council, signed, sealed and numbered 405.

Curry—English—that Council adjourn to call of the Reeve.—C'd.

ORE FROM HASTINGS IN MANY VARIETIES

To that large section of the public which, upon the mention of Ontario's mineral wealth, thinks primarily of the northern part of the Province the varied exhibit of ores presented by Hastings County in the government Building at the Exhibition Grounds will prove a pleasant surprise.

About twenty kinds of ore, ranging from gold to talc, and all found in Hastings are on exhibition. Some of the ores, the gold for instance, are not mined to any great extent, but at the same time, while referring to gold, it may be indicated that the first precious metal to be discovered in Ontario was taken up in the southeastern part of that country in 1866.

Hastings County contains the only workable quantity of flourspar in Ontario. Both are valuable products, the talc being used for talcum powder, among other things while flourspar has proved an efficient flux in the manufacture of steel. During the war, when the market for steel experienced such a boom, flourspar mining was exceptionally profitable. The talc mined at Madoc has no superior for many purposes, and during 1924, 10,718 tons valued at \$130,977, was mined there.

Some beautiful specimens of soda lime and a fine piece of unpolished granite are on view. At Bancroft, in Hastings, are located Ontario's most important deposits of brecciated ornamental marble, which is considered among the best in the world. The market, however, is limited, and as operation is expensive, the production in recent years has been small. The same locality possesses the only known economic deposits of sodalite, a rare and beautiful mineral, which takes a fine polish and is admirably suited for the interior decoration of public buildings.

Mica, a large slab of which has attracted much attention to the exhibit, is also mined in Hastings. With increasing popularity of the radio, many new uses have been found for this non-inflammable mineral, and the demand for it is steadily increasing.—Globe.

Madoc Band was in attendance at Charlie Hanna's picnic in Belleville on Friday last.

On Friday last, Mr. Russel Lewis left in our office a small branch of an apple tree that was out in blossom. This is the second time this year the tree has been in blossom. There are also apples growing on it now.

TUDOR AND CASHEL COUNCIL MINUTES

The regular meeting of Council was held on the above date, Present, Reeve W.A. McMurray, councillors, H. E. Lummiss, Jas. Armstrong, R. H. Gunter, and James Hogan.

The minutes of last meeting adopted as read.

Mr. Gunter introduced a by-law to levy rates for the year to meet current expenditure, said by-law was passed through its several readings was signed, sealed and numbered 9, the rates will be as follows: County 15.5 mills, Municipal 13 mills, General school rate 9.6 mills; School Section rates No. 1, 15 mills, debenture 7.1 mills; No. 2 13.5 mills; No. 4 13.3 mills; debenture 4.8 mills No 5, 15.3 mills; No. 6, 9.9 mills, No. 7, 19.2 mills, No. 8, 3.7 mills, No. 9, 23.6 mills; No. 10, 6.3 mills; No. 11, 20.7 mills, debenture 4.8 mills.

Armstrong—Lummiss, that the following accounts be paid, Jas. Palmer, sheep value \$2; Foster Wannamaker, \$24 for sheep killed, if values report is satisfactory. Wm. Glennie, postage and registration on voters lists \$3.06. The Municipal World Ltd supplies as per bill \$5.23, Wm Glennie, postage, phone etc. \$12.86; J.A. Watson, printing voters lists \$28.20; Workmen's Compensation Board Assessment on insurance \$85.86.

National Castings Ltd, repairs for crusher \$79.41, Belleville Gen. Hospital, services for the late Thos. Hall, an indigent, \$51.60 London Concrete Machinery Co. Ltd repairs for crusher \$52.50; John Landon, blacksmith work \$24.30

Gunter—Hogan, that the Council adjourn till Oct. 10th, 1925, to meet at Town Hall Millbridge, at the hour of 10 o'clock a.m.

WM. GLENNIE,
Tp. Clerk.

ADDITIONAL DONATIONS

The following are additional donations to Madoc Agricultural Society:—
Dr. Embury, Bancroft \$10.00
Sim Fox \$5.00

For the best old-time Fiddler, 1st prize—Year's subscription to North Hastings Review.
2nd prize—Year's subscription to North Hastings Review.
The above prize will be given by Mr. S. Phillips, Sun Life Insurance Agent.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Wills and son have returned to Toronto after spending the past three weeks at the home of Mrs. Duncan MacBeath.

Coming Events

SACRED HEART CHURCH, MADOC, will hold a social evening in Armouries, Wednesday Evening, September 23rd. Cards, refreshments, good orchestra

Beaver Brand Hardwood Flooring

Kiln dried and end matched.
Pine and other soft wood
Matching
Shelving and Lumber on hand
BRUCE EMBURY
Box 50 Madoc

CONCERT

A Musical Concert will be given in the
United Church
Madoc
Monday, Sept. 21st
by 10 of the best artists
from Tweed. Mrs. Hyde, of Belleville, will give the Readings. Concert opens at 8 p.m. Tickets 35c.

Keep a Kodak Handy

Just outside your front door you'll find intimate home scenes that make splendid Kodak Pictures. They're the ones that form the "priceless" part of any Kodak diary.

Kodaks, all models in stock
Geo. F. Maybee
Established 1895 Jeweler

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

Lost

In Madoc Village, on September 10th, a pair of reading glasses in tortoise-shell frames with loops over ears, also pink colored wiper in case. Finder please leave at Review Office or with G.H. Arthur, 323 Earl St., Kingston. 37-1

For Sale

Two pure-bred Jersey Bulls for sale, yearling and a calf, from good milkers. If not sold before will be at Madoc Fair.

THOS. WALKER,
R.R. No. 2, Madoc.

For Sale

We have a half ton Truck for sale, No. 1 shape. 30-1f
SAM LAPAN,
Madoc.

For Sale

Good warm 8 room frame House, Newly decorated, with furnace, electric lights and Bath Complete. Lady's Bicycle in first class condition.

MRS. M.A. BONISTEEL
Phone 110, Madoc.

Farm for Sale

103 acres, 4 miles from Madoc, Lot 8, 9th concession; 65 acres tillable, balance bush and pasture; near church, school, cheese factory. Good buildings, rural mail, with or without crop. For further particulars apply to

FIELD W. ALLAN,
36-3f R.R. No. 2, Madoc, Ont.

Farm for Sale

The undersigned offers for sale the north half of lot 17 in the 4th con. of Huntingdon, containing 100 acres, also the south part of the west half of the east half of lot 17 in 5th con. Huntingdon, containing 31 acres. There are 75 acres under cultivation, farm is well fenced, and plenty of water the year round. On the premises is a large frame house, barn 80x30 with T 50x30, drive house 40x26, hen house, new, 12x24, and hog pen. A good orchard on the premises, also a wind mill over well, and is situated 1-2 miles from the village of Thomasburg.

37-6 ALBERT PORTER,
Thomasburg.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the estate of Alice Ruckstuhl.

Creditors and others having claims against the estate of Alice Ruckstuhl, unmarried woman, who died at the village of Hogan in the County of Hastings, on the 25th day of August, 1925, are notified to send to the undersigned solicitor for Herbert Ruckstuhl the administrator of her estate, before the 3rd day of October, 1925, particulars of their claim verified by Statutory Declaration, after which last date he will distribute the estate amongst the persons entitled thereto, having regard to the claims of which he has then notice, and he shall not be liable for any part of the estate so distributed to any person of whose claim he had not notice at the time of such distribution.

Dated at Madoc this 14th day of September, 1925.
GEORGE S. WHITE,
Madoc Ontario,
Solicitor for Herbert Ruckstuhl, Administrator. 37-3f.

BITTEN BY A WHALE

By Ralph E. Cropley.

In the old days a whaling voyage used to last the best part of three years. Judging from where the Essex, of New Bedford, was when a whale sank her on Nov. 13, 1820, we are led to conclude that she had put to sea at least two years before.

Following the usual track of New Bedford whalers, her skipper no doubt had first crossed the Atlantic toward the Azores, worked his way south and then headed east and up into the Indian Ocean. Probably he had gone through the Strait of Malacca and, passing the Philippines, had kept east of Japan until he had reached the Sea of Okhotsk. After completing his catch there, he had probably worked down toward the Sandwich Islands and probably was on his way southwest toward New Zealand when, on that unlucky 13th of November, the lookout shouted, "There she blows!" and three boats with killing parties put off.

The boat crews were at once lucky; each got its harpoon into a whale. The first mate's prize proved to be especially frisky once it felt the lance. Raising its gigantic tail, the animal leaped from the water until the surrounding sea was white with froth. Then down came a huge fluke on the gunwale of the boat, and so severe was the blow that the first mate had to cut loose from his catch and give all his attention to getting his damaged boat back to the Essex.

Only his remarkable seamanship enabled him to save himself and his crew for the whale, which was of the largest variety and which evidently was the dam of a small whale that the men in the captain's boat were capturing. He made rushes at his boat and tried to crunch it in her massive jaws. Somehow the boat reached the Essex, but the men had no sooner scrambled up the sides than the mother whale charged the ship. The blow was staggering. As the whale scraped under the bottom she knocked off part of the false keel just abreast of the main channels. All hands thought surely that the end had come, but the ship righted herself and continued on her course.

But Madame Whale was not through. Coming up alongside, she tried, somewhat to the amusement of the crew, to clasp the Essex in her jaws. The sailors hurled many harpoons into the enraged fish, but they did not drive her off. At last, finding that she was not succeeding in her purpose, the whale turned and swam away toward stern, came up on the other side. Then she began to swim off, and the men on the Essex were afraid that she was making to attack the other two boats. But after she had swum for perhaps a quarter of a mile she turned round on her tail and with a single stroke of her tail she struck the Essex. This time, instead of choosing to strike the vessel amidships, she chose the bow just under the catheads. Though the Essex was going at four or five knots an hour when the crash came, the vessel, more than merely stopping dead, acquired sufficient sternway to send her smashing through the aft cabin ports.

The shock of the blow flung every man to the deck. The bows were completely stove in as if the ship had collided with another vessel. Since water was rushing in fore and aft, it was not long before the Essex was weighed down with her two great catches of whale oil, filled and went over on her beam ends; her towering masts and sails dipped in the sea.

At the time the captain's boat and that of the second mate were both fast to whales. On beholding the awful catastrophe both crews immediately cut loose from their fish and made for the wreck. As soon as the captain got aboard he gave orders to cut away the masts. Since the vessel had been on her side, the task was not easy. Yet, before used to facing all kinds of emergencies, the men soon chopped off the three masts and the heavy spars and sails, and the vessel righted herself.

It was readily seen that the Essex could no longer afford shelter to her crew. Her decks were awash, and there was no dry place aboard her. Salvaging what food he could, the skipper ordered all hands into the long-boats. For some time, hoping that another whaler would come on the grounds, the men remained by the abandoned wreck; but at last, when no help came, the boats stood away to the south. The men hoped to reach some one of the groups of islands that dot the southwestern Pacific, but the winds were unfavorable.

The official record of the catastrophe says that for thirty days the boats continued to beat about and were carried eastward toward the middle of the Pacific, where islands are few and scattered. On the thirtieth day they reached an island that probably was one of those rocky, barren bits of land between the group known as the Society Islands and Valparaiso, Chile.

The island offered the shipwrecked sailors scarcely any nourishment, and the captain decided that the only thing to do was to put to sea once more and try to reach the coast of South America. Three of the men decided that rather than venture forth on such a long journey in an open boat, they would remain on the island. The rest set forth, and after a succession of misadventures, regarding which there seems to be no record, those who remained of the crew reached Valparaiso, where they found in port the United States frigate Macedonian. On learning that three American sailors were marooned on a barren island in

the middle of the Pacific, Captain Downes, the commander, resolved to rescue them. At the expense of one thousand dollars, a large schooner for 1820, he fitted out a Chilean schooner and he fitted out the unfortunate. But after a month at sea, during which time storms drove her off her course, and eventually dismasted her, she limped back to Valparaiso.

At that Captain Downes was for setting out in the frigate, but unfortunately he did not have to go; for the captain of the British ship Surrey, which was on the eve of sailing for Australia, agreed, for the sum of three hundred dollars, to run a bit out of his course and rescue the stranded sailors.

On Thursday, April 5, 1821, almost five months after the whale had wrecked the Essex, and four months after the boat had set out from the island for South America, the commander of the Surrey sighted an island that he thought might be the one on which the Americans were. As he came near it he discharged a signal gun. Looking through his telescope, he saw the three men from the woods and began to wave frantically. The rescue was accomplished with difficulty but with eventual success.—Youth's Companion.

The "Mad Stone."

Before a cure and a preventive for hydrophobia were discovered no cry struck greater terror to the childish heart than that of "Mad dog!" Louis Pasteur of Paris discovered how to cure and prevent the disease about 1890, but before that time the wildest cures and preventatives were used.

The greatest of all the old-time cures, says an American writer, was a "mad stone." When a boy in the fourth grade I was bitten by a ferocious dog nothing would satisfy my parents until I was taken to a mad stone. The village physician recommended it highly. The postmaster had been treated with a mad stone years before and had lived half a century to tell of its wonders. A learned lawyer had seen the stone save the lives of at least a dozen of his friends who were fortunate enough to be able to get to it and have it suck the poison from their blood. They all told of the way a mad stone stuck to the lacerations of a dog bite and of the difficulty with which it was torn off, leaving a trace of poison remained in the victim's body.

So my parents sent me to a mad stone in a distant part of the country. Strangers pointed me out as the lucky one who was on the road to the fountain of health. A jolly conductor of the Western fed me a bit of candy and cheered me up by telling me that his own boy had died through not having the privilege that was now mine. It appeared that people knew in advance that I was coming. A train crew let me ride in the engine cab in order to get me to the stone before I went mad. So we arrived in Carrollton, Missouri, on a cold, frosty spring morning. The banker of the town sent word that he would bring the stone to the hotel.

I had heard so much of it that I imagined it was the size of a worn-out millstone, and I was disappointed when the banker did not arrive in a far-off island centuries ago.

He asked for some warm milk to soak it in; he said that would make it work better. He said also that it had stuck for hours on dog-bite wounds and would turn green because it had absorbed so much poison. But try as he might, it would not stick to the wounds on me.

Of course we now know that mad stones have no value as a preventive or a cure for hydrophobia, though no doubt they did considerable good by keeping nervous people from worrying too much.

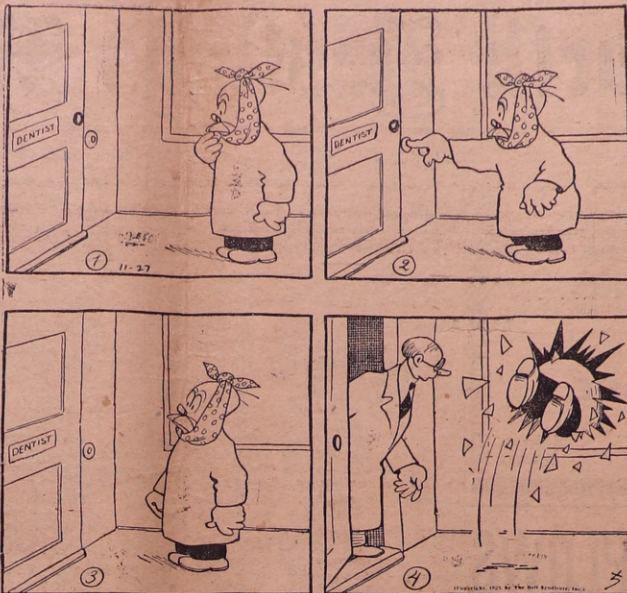
In the past thirty-five years a great deal of progress has been made in the cure of hydrophobia. The village doctor, the postmaster and the learned lawyer will now tell you that the way to keep from going mad from a dog bite is to go to any of the many Pasteur specialists to be found in almost any of the large cities of the world.

A turtle can lay 150 eggs in half an hour.



One of the best hunting and fishing districts in the world is said to be in the district of Gaspé Bay, a sheltered bit of water on the northeast end of Gaspé Peninsula.

ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES



The Hero—By O. Jacobsson.

A Bargain in Millinery.

Here is a story of a family who are chronic borrowers.

One Sunday morning when Mr. Borrower wished to shave he sent one of the numerous small Borrowers to Mr. Jones.

"Daddy is shaving this morning, and his razor is dull," said the child. "He wants to know if he can borrow your strop?"

With much reluctance Mr. Jones surrendered the strop. Ten minutes later another small Borrower appeared.

"Daddy thinks the reason he can't shave is because he hasn't got enough soap. Can he borrow yours?"

Mr. Jones made him a present of the soap. Five minutes elapsed; then a third child arrived. "Daddy's razor isn't any good, and he sent me to borrow yours," he said.

But at this point a long-suffering lender drew the line.

But the neighborhood got most amusement over the experience of Mrs. Gray. She is a young and very pretty woman, and her new spring hat was very pretty, too. But before she had a chance to wear it young Miss Borrower asked if she might have the hat to wear to a party. And Mrs. Gray hadn't the courage to refuse.

Twice more the young woman borrowed the hat and wore it; and then Mrs. Gray declared to her husband that she would have to give her the hat, for she should certainly never wear it herself.

The next time the young lady called Mr. Gray answered the doorbell.

"Is Mrs. Gray at home?"

"Yes; but she isn't feeling well and is resting. Is there anything I can do for you?"

"Perhaps you can. I came to see if I could borrow her hat, the new one with the pink roses, to wear to a party to-night. She sometimes lends it to me."

"Well, I don't feel that I can lend Mrs. Gray's hat without her permission, and I don't want to disturb her while she is resting. But I'll tell you what I will do: I'll let you wear my hat."

Miss Borrower left, too furious to be articulate. But the next afternoon when she knew Mr. Gray was not at home, she called again for the hat; and this time Mrs. Gray gave it to her. It was presented with gracious courtesy and accepted as a matter of course.

Eggs and the Chicken.

It is impossible to predict the sex of the chick before hatching by the shape of the egg.

Studying Forestry.

The study of forestry has been introduced into the public schools of Alabama.

THIS PIECE OF PAPER!

It Was Once Part of a Tree.

It is a big jump from a piece of wood to a sheet of paper, but this paper probably started its journey paperwards as the trunk of a tree in some northern forest.

You see, to-day, the forests of Norway, Sweden, Canada, and the United States furnish the bulk of the world's paper-making material.

A sheet of paper is a sheet of vegetable fibres matted together, dyed, and surfaced according to requirements. And it is from wood that the fibrous part of the paper is obtained.

The wood-pulp, as it is called, is made in this manner. The trees are cut into logs, about two feet long, split and the bark and knots carefully removed.

The logs are ground up by revolving stone wheels, water being supplied to keep them cool, and to mix with the wood to form the pulp.

This pulp contains all the impurities after the first grinding, so it is strained through a wire sieve, which allows the finer pulp to pass.

The good pulp, still containing impurities, is now subjected to a refining process in a machine resembling two huge grindstones placed one on top of the other.

The top stone revolves, and the pulp is fed through a hole in this, being finely ground between the two stones.

Our "tree" is now ready to take on its first appearance in the form of a "sheet."

The refined pulp is passed over a wire gauze cylinder on to a felt conveyor which passes it to a pair of steel rollers, the top one taking up the end of the web of pulp and gradually winding it upon itself.

When the necessary thickness has been attained, the pulp is taken off the roller, opened out and dried. In this state it is termed "half stuff boards."

Perpetuation by Use.

Wise forest protection does not mean the withdrawal of forest resources, whether of wood, water, or grass, from contributing their full share to the welfare of the people, but, on the contrary, gives assurance of larger and more certain supplies. The fundamental idea of forestry is the perpetuation of forests by use. Forest protection is not an end of itself; it is a means to increase and sustain the resources of our country and the industries which depend on them.

An untired friend is like an uncracked nut.

Stranded in India.

The English aviators who tried to fly round the world two years ago had many misfortunes before their final wreck in the Indian Ocean. One night in 1911, just over the borders of Baluchistan, so we learn from Maj. W. T. Blake in Flying Round the World, they had a miserable rest owing to mosquitoes, sand flies and fleas and the terrific heat. They decided therefore to push on at daylight to Quetta eight miles away in the mountains. The morning was misty; as soon as they got into the air they found that they could not see landmarks and so returned to the field at once. On landing they broke the undercarriage and the tail skid of their machine.

To say, writes Major Blake, that we were annoyed, is to put it mildly. We had no petrol; we had no facilities for repairing the broken undercarriage, and we were miles away from help. The only thing to do was to telephone through to Quetta to ask for a mechanic and the necessary supplies to be sent down to us. Luckily the railway authorities had a telephone along the line from Sibi, so that with comparatively little delay I managed to speak to an officer of the I.A.F. stationed up in the hills. He promised to send a breakdown party with the things we needed.

All that morning we worked. The temperature greatly increased until it equalled the previous day's heat of 119 deg. and then went on climbing until it touched 121 deg. in the shade. We kept as far as possible in the shade thrown by the wings of the machine, moving the aeroplane round as the sun moved, so that the shadow always fell about the undercarriage where we were working; moreover, we were wearing huge goggles and thick spine coats. At intervals during the day natives brought large boxes of ice and dozens of bottles of soda water from the station.

We endured another night of terrific heat and sand flies. We arose before dawn the following morning, and soon afterward the breakdown party arrived, having had a rough journey from Quetta. Despite their fatigue they at once started to work on our machine and by lunch time had it ready for service.

Again the heat was intense; the thermometer steadily climbed until it reached 123 deg. in the shade and about 170 deg. in the sun—a temperature in which it is almost impossible for Europeans to live. We filled our tanks and got ready to take off, but just as we were starting up the engine one of the mechanics suddenly collapsed. We had a little ice left, and with it we proceeded to do our best to bring him round, laying him under the wings of the machine in order that he might have the only available shade. Then without warning the sergeant-major who was with the party fell in a heap. We had no more ice, and he was obviously such a bad way that we had to give up all idea of starting.

I went as quickly as possible down to the station hospital to get help and ice. As I climbed into the tanga to gallop away for assistance two more men collapsed, and by the time I got to the hospital an Indian who had been helping us and who was with me in the tanga was also overcome. It was wonderful how everyone had managed to bear up until the work was done. It was probably only the fact that all three of us knew that we had to keep going that enabled us to carry on. The next morning we flew to Quetta.



Cherokee's Lacrosse Series of Accidents.

Cherokee lacrosse, the Indian game from which the national sport of Canada is derived, makes football and boxing look ladylike by comparison. Before the game an elaborate religious ceremonial used to take place, writes F. W. Hodge in the August Frontier, but once the ball is tossed everything is permissible, and serious accidents and deliberate maiming were common.

Unlike modern lacrosse, the game is played with two sticks to each player, instead of one. The sticks are about three feet long, and resemble loosely strung tennis rackets.

No Need for Alarm.

Maid—"M'm, I just accidentally let the baby's blanket drop out of the window."

Mother—"Awfully clumsy of you! now baby will catch cold."

Maid—"Oh, no, m'm, he won't. He was inside of it."

Use of Time.

Employ thy time well if thou meanest to gain leisure; since you are not sure of a minute, throw not away a hour.—Benjamin Franklin.

POISON WEEDS

BY WOODS HUTCHINSON, M.D.

Weeds are pesky things. No one who has ever lived on a farm has the slightest affection for them. They are the vilest sign and aftermath of the fall in the Garden of Eden—"Cursed is the ground for thy sake; in toil shalt thou eat of it all the days of thy life; thorns also, and thistles shall it bring forth to thee; and . . . in the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread."

We can understand the upstanding, open and above-board kind of weeds and even have a sort of grudging respect for them. They stand right out, with all their bristles up, and give us battle.

Also we can make some allowance for the regular "professional" weeds, which boldly try to "jump the claim" of our precious crops. They know a good thing when they see it.

Many of them indeed, like parsley, lamb-quarters, dandelions and chick-weeds, garden vegetables or pot-herbs in Europe, though we must remember that they will eat almost anything as pot-herbs in Europe—they have to!

The dead bodies of these weeds are, in fact, beneficial when plowed under, while the work required in their destruction bears up and feeds the ground magnificently to let in the deep soil bacteria.

ENEMIES IN DISGUISE.

Yet when it comes to weeds which attack the cultivator instead of the crops, we lose patience entirely, especially when they deliberately try to lure us into striking danger by imitating friendly and harmless plants, and by putting on lovely colors. Or, like the ragweed, having no dagger to stab or colors to attract, some launch literal gas clouds of sneeze pollen on the evening breeze.

The chief camouflage Borgia of our fields and pastures is our ancient and far-too-familiar enemy, poison ivy. He is a fakir from start to finish, called ivy, but really a sumac. When he grows like a shrub we call him oak, and when like a vine, ivy, but he's "pizen" all the time.

You can tell him by his beautiful shiny trifol, or three pointed leaves, polished mahogany in the spring, vivid metallic green all summer, and crimson and gold in the fall, his livid, greenish white cluster of flowers and ashy-white berries.

But he is not so deadly black as he is painted. He does not spread his venom abroad upon the breeze. His poison is "the skin he loves to touch." The poison or toxin is a tough oily resin, and can no more evaporate into the air than could linseed oil. People who declare themselves to have been poisoned by walking past ivy vines thirty yards away may have kept that distance from all the ivy they saw, but you never know what you touch without noticing it when you go into the woods, especially if you have your attention fixed on something besides the brush you brush up against.

Ivy's second redeeming feature is that he's slow to take hold, like mustard gas in war. A thorough scrubbing with soap, hot water and a nail brush any time within half an hour or even an hour after the encounter will wash off all the thick, slow-melting oil resin before it has had time to dissolve and penetrate the skin.

It's a good idea, if you know you are susceptible to ivy and have been in woods or pastures where it abounds, to scrub your hands thoroughly with soap and mud instead of soap at the first stream or pond you come to on your way home. This will prevent nine-tenths of all possible poisonings.

The third redeeming feature of ivy is that the worst poisonings blamed on him are really due to "bugs" scratched into the skin by exasperated finger nails trying to dig out the intolerable itching of his bite. Of course he is accessory before the fact, but he's not the principal offender.

In other words, those terrible inflammations that spread right up the lymph chains of the arm and make swollen and sore the glands in the arm pits are really secondary infections with our old friend, *Streptococcus*.

If you don't discover that you've been "sumacked" till you feel the itching and see the rash, the cure is the same as the prevention. Scrub thoroughly with soap and hot water and finish off with some form of deodorized alcohol suitable for wound use, or some mild antiseptic like iodine, boric acid, or one of the new coal-tar dye antiseptics which your doctor can suggest.

If by bad luck you have both the ivy and the infection, there is no use to scrub; it's a doctor's job then and a big one. Go see him at once.

But the best and surest means of prevention is to put a note on your farm calendar for September, "Get after poison ivy and other fence-corner brush and weeds." That is a good time, because ivy is full of color and as easy to detect as a prairie fire. While you're at it, you might take along also any of the other bushes or weeds that are making trouble in your section, such as barberries for the black run of what wild currants and gooseberries for white-pine blisters.

Of late years we have been discovering other "unfriends" among our plant neighbors whose methods are even subtler and more distressingly effective, and some of these are liter-

ally members of our own household—not wild men of the woods, like ivy and briars and nettles. Indeed, the first shocking accusations involved two plant friends always regarded as beauty and innocence personified—the red, red rose of our cottage gardens and the new-mown hay of our meadows.

At first we repelled the absurd accusations with scorn, even resentment and indignation. The scent of the rose, the most ravishing perfume of all times, worshipped by lovers; the fragrance of new-mown hay sung by every poet!

For there's nothing on earth like making love. Except making hay in fine weather.

That these two most ethereal delights should be insultingly and pro-saically linked with colds in the head, sniffles, sneezings and asthma! But unromantic scientists, blind to beauty or charm, proceeded calmly and ruthlessly to rob the roses and the summer catarrh as rose cold and another as hay fever. And the worst of it was the names stuck.

But the cold-blooded scientists showed that both rose and grass were actuated solely by the worstiest and highest of all motives—the perpetuation of the species by the spread of their pollen.

Broader studies revealed that they were by no means the only innocent offenders in this regard; indeed, quite a number of plants were literally broadcast pollen for purposes of fertilization. Perhaps it would be more correct to describe them as launching smoke screens of millions of tiniest pollen granules upon the winds.

Some of the pollen reaches its predestined mark, and all is well. But some of it, with apparently more of original sin than predestination, reaches a much less romantic mark in the back of a nose—and all is far from well.

But the question arises. Why does one human nose tune in with the broadcast pollen of only one flower or plant, while another proboscis chimes in with meadow hay radio and is deaf to ragweed melody?

A MATTER OF TASTE.

It finally all comes down to a question of individual taste or, rather, susceptibility. All sorts of pollens are radiated far and wide everywhere in their season, and all sorts and conditions of men inhale them. This vast majority pronounce them all harmless.

But it is just as strawberries are poison to one man, clams to another. The overwhelming majority cause no trouble to anybody. But when a small group of pollens get snuffed up into an even smaller group of touchy noses—probably not over 1 per cent—trouble begins at once.

It is simply an instance of "what is one man's meat is another man's poison."

The hay fever, or summer catarrh, though caused by such tiny, infinitesimal trifling, is anything but a trifle.

Even in the milder forms, the sneezing, burning, running at the eyes, the "red-hot" headache, the wheezing, the swellings of nose and lips severely interfere with both comfort and working power; and when they have grown into the full-blown hay fever, the sufferer has added to these a constant wheezing and gasping for breath, which makes sleep impossible at night and only to be snatched in cat naps during the day, well, there comes a time when the victim begins to almost regret that the milder form was so fatal.

The number of sufferers attacked by this milder spring form of hay fever is small.

Usually all that need be done is to keep out of the woods and orchards as much as possible and to wear pleated and absorbent cotton in the nostrils and goggles over the eyes to keep the pollen out. A few cases are more severe and must be treated by injecting extracts of the criminal pollen to produce immunity.

The next crop of the disease, in hay time, is more severe and increases in virulence and number of victims, probably because the number of pollen-broadcasting plants increases with the season.

Broadly speaking, there is little to be done but to escape autumn hay fever.

What then is to be done. First go to your doctor and he can give you various sprays and washes and directions for the use of goggles and cotton plugs in the nostrils which will give great relief and often tide you over for the season.

But the one sheet anchor, the only permanent cure, is injections of alcoholic and watery extracts of the pollen at fault. These are gradually increased in amount until they produce that curious condition of protection known as immunity. With patience and skill, substantial relief and practical cure can now be hoped for in almost 75 per cent of the cases.

There is nothing new about hay fever. It has probably been with us from the time when man first began to till the soil. For it is a farm disease caused chiefly by those "plants out of place" called weeds, which live on and around our plowed land.

As will have been noted by flower friends, very few real flowers, with

colored petals, cause or spread hay fever, for the simple reason that these are fertilized by bees or other insects and have no need to fling their pollen abroad.

Kitchen Accessories.

One of the nicest things to have hanging in the kitchen, near the range, are several holders to use in handling dishes, pans, etc., and while one can buy fine ones in the household supplies sections of the stores, most women will prefer making their own. Every one has odd pieces of materials put away, so it should never be necessary to buy anything to make these holders.

Old ticking makes fine ones—using only a double thickness, sewing a small ring at one corner to hang it up by. These holders may be cut any size that seems convenient. To make them, turn in all the edges evenly and baste the two parts together, then stitch all around on the machine. They launder more easily when not made too bulky. Percale, linen, unbleached muslin, denim—one could almost continue indefinitely. Make six or eight at a time, then always keep them conveniently near, and use instead of taking silver or dish towels.

Some women like holders about twenty-seven inches long, and at each end a sort of pocket-shaped piece is stitched on. A hand is then slipped into each pocket and in that way one holder will take the place of two.

Cheesecloth—the medium-priced quality—makes good dust cloths, allowing one yard for each. It is better to buy material and make them, if you have the time. Pull a thread to cut by, turn an even quarter-inch hem and stitch on the machine. Don't forget to fasten the threads. If well made, they will last much longer than otherwise. If you want cloths to use with furniture polish use the cheesecloth, making the pieces one-half yard long.

Ironing-board covers are another thing that careful housekeepers like to make. Shrink a rather heavy quality of cheesecloth, then lay a length on the board and cut out, being careful to allow for the thickness of the board, and a good seam beside down each side. The material should be wide enough to reach to the under side. Then cut pieces for each end—making them about eight or nine inches deep for the broad end, and deeper for the narrow end of the board. The piece for the narrow end should be hemmed on the bottom before stitching to the cover, and for the broad end of the cover, instead of cutting this end piece in one, it should be cut in two pieces, and lapped together at the outer end, finishing the ends and bottom with hems. This will allow you to slip the narrow end of the board in place and after the wide end is on fasten together with thumb tacks. Sew small rings at intervals each side of the cover and lace together with flat and narrow tape.

Two of these covers should be made at a time.

After Harvest Tillage.

Only the rich fellows can stand the losses. Robber weeds reduced the grain and pasture yields on many an acre this season. Conditions becoming worse each year, taking more profits than would pay the taxes.

Plow the land that you intend to plow immediately after harvest. Cultivate as frequently as possible with a springtooth up to the end of October. Rib up the land before freeze up in November. This practice will help provide that the fence row and roadside weeds are cut in proper time to prevent seed blowing over the recently cultivated fields.

We have in our blackberry patch one cane that measures 211 inches in length. It is the longest I ever saw.—R. T. F.

Slapping a man on the back is not always striking him the right way.

Shrinkage in Harvested Fruit.

Loss of weight after harvest is an important factor in the handling of pears. It not only causes decreased tonnage, but is the main reason for wilting, and seriously impairs appearance of the fruit.

Wilted pears are dull and unattractive and do not become firm. Loss in weight of only 3 to 4 per cent is usually sufficient to cause considerable wilt, according to investigators. In extreme cases loss of weight while in storage may total 15 per cent, it was found.

Two factors are responsible for loss of weight—natural decomposition and excessive loss of moisture. Since natural decomposition has been found to be less than a fraction of 1 per cent for an entire storage period, it becomes clear that loss in moisture is the main reason for poor condition of pears after storage. Relative humidity is one of the important points in storage. At a few degrees, it is of 80 to 86, loss of weight was found to be in the vicinity of less than 1 per cent, while the low humidity of 50 to 56 brought loss of weight to approximately 14 per cent.

Bartlett pears may lose 4 per cent in weight if left in an unventilated room following picking, but if the boxes are covered with a wet canvas this loss is avoided. The type of wrappers has but little effect upon loss of weight in storage. Investigations in the use of silicates and common fruit tissues checked against unwrapped fruit showed little of practical significance.

Time of picking, however, has an important bearing upon loss of weight, which is also, of course, loss of volume. Fruit picked in an immature condition, it is well known, wilts readily. Loss also results very quickly with pears if any degree of over-maturity is attained before harvest.

"Pressure" tests are now used in many commercial orchards to determine the time of picking. In the investigations question the pressure test was utilized to determine stage of maturity and therefore the best picking time. Bartlett pears testing forty pounds on a pressure test lost more than 90 per cent weight during 204 days in storage, while those showing only twenty-five pounds resistance to the pressure have lost 5 per cent in the same period under identical conditions.

Twenty-five to thirty pounds resistance to the pressure test is the recognized stage for harvesting Bartlett pears. In making the pressure test several pears are picked in an average taken rather than the average placed upon a single fruit, since there will be some variation due to various natural conditions.

When putty cracks and drops off the windows within a comparatively short time after it is put on, it is because the wood was not painted shortly before the putty was put on. The best putty won't stick long on unpainted wood, or on old crumbling, dried-out weathered paint. Therefore, it pays to paint the wood first, let it dry and then put on the putty. A coat of paint applied on the putty after it has hardened will make it last longer.—H.

Two bushels of oats will take the place of one of corn for beef cattle over 800 pounds. If two bushels of oats cost less than one of corn, feed the oats, for it will be cheaper. For beef animals up to 800 pounds, oats can replace corn up to two-thirds of the ration.

Underfeeding is one of the greatest burdens of the whole dairy industry. The first purpose for which a dairy cow uses feed is to maintain her body, and before feed can be used for any other purpose, that part of the feed needed for maintenance must be supplied.

LACK OF SYSTEM IN HOUSE MANAGEMENT

BY MRS W. H. KING.

I passed a little house on the outskirts of town one warm day last week during the loveliest part of the day, to me, the late afternoon, just the hour when it is so pleasant to take one's sewing or book to the porch for a brief respite before beginning supper preparations; but on the porch of this little house sat no cool, calm housewife enjoying the pleasant lengthening shadows. No, indeed. She was on her knees instead, swishing a scrubbing brush and much red and tired and, to tell the truth, somewhat cross.

"Work is never done in this house," she remarked with a sigh as she wiped her hands and prepared for a moment's chat. "I'm at it from morning to night, and then it's all to be done over again the next day and every day afterward."

As it was rather late to be cleaning the porch, I remarked that possibly she had been busy at some usual enterprise, canning, perhaps, or ironing. But no, she said; she had merely prepared the meals and dusted and cleaned as usual, but that even these ordinary tasks occupied all her daylight hours.

While we chatted the soapy water cooled and the shadows grew longer and longer and I felt quite guilty to be delaying the process of cleaning the porch, but she was loath to let me go.

"If it were not for these little periods of relaxation I don't see how I could get through the day," she remarked plaintively. "I was saying that very thing to my next-door neighbor this morning when I ran in to see the new lamp shade she was making. It was such a lovely lamp shade, I just couldn't leave home until it was finished. I would love to make

one like it, but I cannot find time even to finish the meadowlark."

And right then and there I discovered the reason why the porch was being washed in the late afternoon and why this woman's work was never done. She had never learned the secret of concentrating, of working steadily during proper working hours and getting done. Her work was dropped at the slightest provocation or whim—just as she was making, just a page to read in some interesting book, just a few moments' telephone chat, just an idle half hour with some casual caller, and the golden hours of the day were gone, but the work was still to be done.

I did so wish I might tell this tired housewife that half her weariness was caused by lack of system, that planning ahead is the surest way of getting ahead in the making of time as well as money; but I feared that she might resent my unasked advice.

Long ago I discovered that the only way to accomplish all the things I so earnestly wished to accomplish was to divide my day into working periods, playing periods and loafing periods.

In my working periods I really work steadily and vigorously; my play periods I devote to reading or fancy work or to doing some of the fascinating things that I enjoy. I have not so many loafing periods in my days, but I try to reserve a few odd moments for pure laziness or relaxation. In my opinion the loafing period is quite as important as the others, only it need not be so long.

It's sort of comforting to sit on the porch late in the afternoon watching the sunset, with no pestering little prick of conscience telling me of some neglected task.

I wish my friend in the little house would try it.

Sweet Pickles That Won't Shrivele.

Since the delicate flavor of small sweet pickles is enjoyed by almost every member of the family, provide a number of jars of them for use on picnics and for the winter months. To keep them from shriveling make them this way:

Select the small cucumbers, about 100 of them, and cover with cold water for an hour. Place them in a crock and add a brine solution in the proportions of 1 cup of coarse salt to a gallon of water. Allow the cucumbers to soak for 48 hours and be sure that they are tightly covered with a plate during the last 24 hours. While in the brine, the salt draws out the water in the pickles and leaves them shriveled and tough. If canned in this manner, they would continue to be tough, but they are not ready to be put in jars at this stage.

Soak the pickles in vinegar for an hour in order that the water may go back into them again and they may be made tender and supple. (If the sugar is added at this time they are apt to remain shriveled). After soaking in vinegar, pack in sterilized jars, and pour boiling sugar and sweetened vinegar over them, and seal.

The amount of sugar may be varied according to taste, although 1 cup of sugar is considered a satisfactory amount for 100 two-inch cucumbers. The spices may be freshly ground in the coffee grinder and tied in muslin bags if the housewife prefers to have the vinegar remain clear in the jars. For this quantity of cucumbers, it is well to use 1 stick of cinnamon, 1 teaspoon of whole cloves, 1 teaspoon of whole allspice, and a bay leaf. If the vinegar is too strong it is well to dilute it, since too strong vinegar tends to soften the pickles too much.

In Abyssinia bars of salt are still in use as currency.



FRENCH DESIGNS ACKNOWLEDGE THE FLARE.

The interesting feature of this frock lies in the cut and arrangement of the panel, which gracefully ripples its way across the front and onto the back of the dress at the hip-line. The front and the back of the frock are plain. The edges of the panel are finished, or it may be lined throughout with contrasting color material. It is set in at the shoulder seams and tacked to the front and at the hips. The neck is cut in V shape and finished with a tucked collar of georgette crepe, the same material being used for the little jabot. The sleeves are long and simply gathered to a narrow band tying at the wrist. The diagram pictures the simple design of pattern No. 1077, which is in sizes 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust. Size 38 bust requires 4 1/2 yards of 30-inch or 40-inch, or 3 1/2 yards of 54-inch material. The front panel requires 1 1/2 yards of additional material. Price 20 cents.

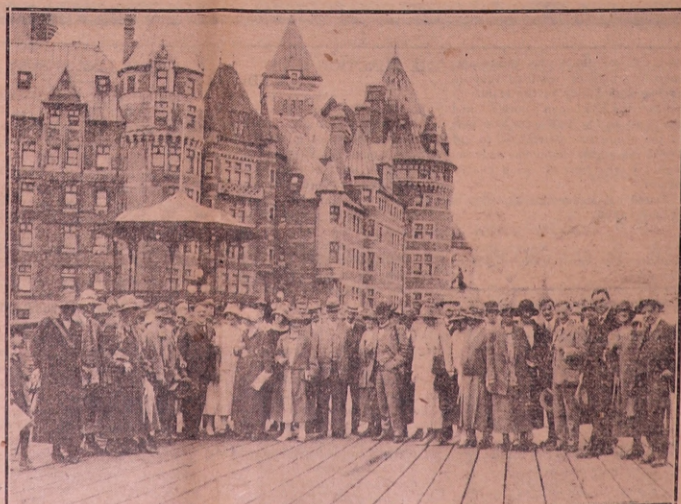
Our Fashion Book, illustrating the newest and most practical styles, will be of interest to every home dress maker. Price of the book 10 cents the copy. Each copy includes one coupon good for five cents in the purchase of any pattern.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of each pattern as you want. Enclose 20c in stamps or coin (cash preferred; wrap it carefully) for each number, and address your order to Pattern Dept., Wilson Publishing Co., 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Patterns sent by return mail.

Father of Canned Food.

The father of canned food was a Frenchman, Nicholas Appert, who gave served food by heat sterilization and sealing in 1795.

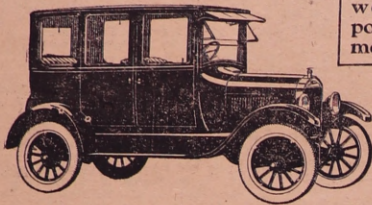


BRITISH SCHOOL TEACHERS ARRIVE IN CANADA. The above picture shows the party of one hundred school teachers from the British Isles who have come to this country to study educational methods here. They are shown outside the Chateau Frontenac, at Quebec, after they had landed from the Canadian Pacific steamship "Empress of Scotland."

Maintaining Ford Leadership

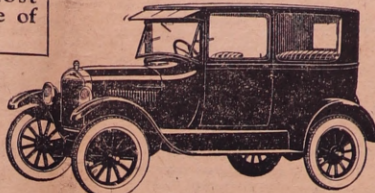
—Highest Quality at Lowest Cost

Introducing many improvements in the world's most popular line of motor cars.



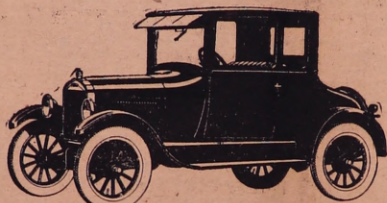
The Fordor Sedan

Color—Gray with black enamel running gear. Composite body. Nicked radiator shell and headlamp rims. Leather-cloth sun visor, closed at both ends. Standard equipment includes starter, cord tires, demountable rims, windshield wiper, rear view mirror and dash lamp.



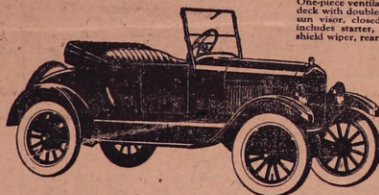
The Tudor Sedan

Color—Dark Blue with black enamel running gear. All-steel body. Nicked radiator shell and headlamp rims. Lower seats both front seats tilting. One-piece ventilating windshield. Leather-cloth sun visor of new design, closed at both ends. Standard equipment includes starter, cord tires, demountable rims, windshield wiper, rear view mirror and dash lamp.



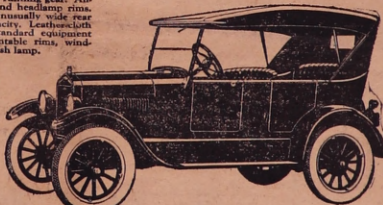
The Coupe

Color—Dark Blue with black enamel running gear. All-steel body. Nicked radiator shell and headlamp rims. One-piece ventilating windshield. Leather-cloth sun visor, closed at both ends. Standard equipment includes starter, cord tires, demountable rims, windshield wiper, rear view mirror and dash lamp.



The Runabout

Color—Black. All-steel body. Double ventilating windshield. Wide rear deck with compartment space greatly increased. Tool box under seat. Standard equipment includes cord tires, storm curtains opening with both doors, windshield wiper and nicked headlamp rims.



The Touring

Color—Black. All-steel body of streamline design. Double ventilating windshield. Ford leather-cloth one-man top. Tool box under front seat. Standard equipment includes cord tires, weather-proof side curtains opening with all doors, windshield wiper and nicked headlamp rims.

Ford

CARS • TRUCKS • TRACTORS

MADE IN CANADA

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the Estate of *Jemima Embury*. Creditors and others having claims against the estate of *Jemima Embury*, widow, who died at the Village of *Madoc* in the County of *Hastings*, on the twenty-first day of *May*, 1925, are notified to send to the under-signed solicitor for *Verna Tanner*, the administrator of her estate, before the 18th day of *September*, 1925, particulars of their claim verified by statutory declaration, after which last date

she will distribute the estate amongst the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which she has then notice, and she shall not be liable for any part of the estate so distributed to any person of whose claim she had not notice at the time of such distribution.

Dated at *Madoc* this 31st day of *August*, 1925.

GEO. S. WHITE,
Solicitor for *Verna Tanner*, Administrator.

THE FUNCTION OF AN EDITOR

We often wonder what per cent. of the readers of any newspaper and particularly of a live, wide-awake popular family newspaper really form any conception of the actual service to humanity performed by the industrious, intelligent editor. He gives practically in one way and another all his waking hours to his newspaper readers. We are told that the ideal of service—real service—is not a kind of stock-in-trade that can be merchandized in the open market. It accompanies a commodity, yet it is not a part of the purchase. It bears no price tag but is given without expectation of reward. Indispensable, intangible, it is almost indefinable. It consists in part of contributed intelligence, experience and judgment, of counsel unselfishly given, of profitable ideas and suggestions, of extra painstaking for correctness in detail that might not be noticed. It includes the hours of effort and attention for which you do not pay. It implies the understanding, anticipation and prompt fulfillment of your needs. In all, it is the altruistic enthusiastic spirit of helpfulness in action—constant unremitted and valuable. Such is the service rendered by the average newspaper editor. —Oshawa Telegram

THE LINE IS BUSY

The advent of the telephone in to the rural districts might have been expected to introduce an element of freshness and variety into the monotony of farm life. But some of the uses to which this instrument has been adapted by ingenious farm women surely go beyond the pleasantest anticipation of its inventor.

In many of the counties of the Middle West the telephone has become so popular that there is one in almost every farmhouse. Many incidents attest the adaptability of the instrument to the varied needs of country life. One old lady of well-known sociability was found by a chance caller sitting pleasantly at her knitting, and wearing what at first appeared to be some curious headgear, but what on a closer view, was seen to be the telephone receiver fixed to her head by an old husband. All the telephone subscribers on the road were on a party line, and the old lady's ear was 'hitched' to all the private news of the countryside.

In another instance a young mother, finding it necessary to go to a neighboring farm on a household business, took down the receiver and laid it down her sleeping infant, and requested 'Central' to

'Ring me at Mrs. Hall's if you hear the baby cry.'

Are you running short of Bill-heads or Letter-heads? Phone 49 or call and let us replenish your stock.

When in need of a new Plow or Plow Repairs call at Reids as we have an up-to-date assortment.

C. G. Reid & Sons

COWS FOR THE SETTLER

THE ONTARIO GOVERNMENT IS HELPING NORTHERN FARMERS

The Northland Produces Much Hay — It Is Best Sold on the Hoof or in Milk — Settlers May Purchase Cattle Cheaply — Wireworm Poison.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

Few people in Old Ontario who have not travelled through the northern part of the province realize that there is a territory lying north of New Liskeard and west of Cochrane that will in the near future become one of the most important producing agricultural areas of the province. The country adjacent to the railways is now cleared or being cleared to such an extent that the settlers are no longer dependent upon their timber or pulp wood for revenue, but are now engaged in farming proper. Many farms, especially in the New Liskeard section, are entirely cleared of bush and the whole acreage is either under cultivation or in hay and pasture.

Northland Produces Much Hay. With the wonderful producing power of this new land there is an exceptionally rapid growth of vegetation and hay is now being produced in such quantities that it is with difficulty that a market can be found for the entire production. So much is this so that even this year in June, stacks of 1924 hay may be seen as one travels along the railway. Settlers have not been getting into the stock raising as rapidly as circumstances and conditions would permit. This is evidenced by the fact that between New Liskeard and Cochrane there are creameries at the following points: New Liskeard, Ramore, Earlton, Matheson, Val Gagne and Cochrane.

Ready Money Scarce With Settlers.

As was the case with settlers in Old Ontario so it is in most cases with settlers in Northern Ontario—they have very little ready cash as their earnings have been used in clearing the land consequently the Ontario Government is assisting the settlers financially in the building of creameries and in the purchase of cows. Such assistance is being given on business principles only, that is, the money for the building of creameries and the purchase of cows is being loaned to the settlers at a moderate rate of interest and under certain conditions.

Purchase of Cows.

Briefly speaking, the new policy of the Department of Lands and Forests, through the Northern Development Branch, in co-operation with the Department of Agriculture through the Live Stock Branch, is as follows:—Cattle are to be purchased in car-load lots only.

Settlers are to appoint a Representative to select the animals, and are to authorize him to act on their behalf in such selection and in deciding as to price.

Settlers are required to sign an application form to this effect agreeing to give promissory notes and liens against their farms for unpaid balances.

Government will appoint a representative of the Department of Agriculture to accompany settlers' representative and assist him in selection of cattle.

Government will advance full amount of money to pay for cattle at time of purchase and to prepay transportation charges and to pay expenses of settlers' representative.

Settlers will be charged \$12 per cow to defray the transportation charges and the cost of their own representative. This flat rate will mean a saving of several dollars per cow to the settlers, and will give them the advantage of knowing exactly what these costs will amount to.

The total cost to the settler will be the amount paid for the stock purchased for him plus \$12 per head for those other charges.

Upon delivery the settlers will be required to pay at least 25 per cent. of this total cost and as much more as he is able.

Interest at 5 per cent. will be charged on unpaid balances and repayments are required at the rate of \$3 per cow per month, and the settler shall give a promissory note to this effect and a lien against his farm.

Repayments may be made to the creamery or to such other local office as may be designated in the community.—L. E. O'Neill, Live Stock Branch, Ontario Department of Agriculture.

Out-Worm Poison.

Brans, 25 lbs.
Paris Green or White Arsenic, 1 lb.
Kerosene, 3 gal.
Water, 2 gal.
Mix the brans and poison together dry in a large vessel. Add the kerosene to the water. Stir well and then pour the liquid over the poison brans and mix until every part is moist and will fall through the fingers. Apply half a teaspoonful near each plant at dusk. As a rule chickens keep away.—Dept. of Extension, O. A. College, Guelph.

Sweet Clover Hay.

A recent press bulletin from the Federal Department of Agriculture states that where any other edible crop can be grown it is best not to use sweet clover for hay. As it is a hollow stemmed, coarse growing plant, it is rather hard to cure sweet clover properly. It must be cut at the right moment, which is usually during the rainy period of early summer. As a clover or pasture crop, however, sweet clover is one of our most valuable plants, with few legumes exceed it as a soil builder.

A restful night on Lake Erie

Makes a pleasant break in your journey. A good bed in a clean, cool stateroom, a long sound sleep and an appetizing breakfast in the morning.

Steamers "SEABREE", "CITY OF ERIE", "CITY OF BUFFALO" Daily Mail to and from November 15th

Leave Buffalo—8:00 P. M. Eastern Time | Leave Cleveland—8:00 P. M. Eastern Time | Arrive Buffalo—7:00 A. M. Eastern Time | Arrive Cleveland—7:00 A. M. Eastern Time

Connections for Cedar Point, Put-in-Bay, Toledo, Detroit and other points. Ask your ticket agent or tourist agency for tickets via C. & D. Line, New Tourist Automobile Rate—\$7.50.

Send for free sectional puzzle chart of the Great Ship "SEABREE" and 22-page booklet.

The Cleveland & Buffalo Transit Co., Cleveland, Ohio

Fare, \$5.50

Your Rail Ticket is Good on the Boats



Miss Hazel Keller has returned from the Millinery Opening and has in stock the latest in colors and styles for display.

Pattern Hats.

OBITUARY

(Belleville Ontario)
ERNEST MORTON

Stirling suffered a distinct loss yesterday in the death of one of its most popular citizens, Mr. Ernest Morton, who has been for the past ten years associated with his brother, John, in the drug business. The news of Mr. Morton's death came as a shock to relatives and friends. Eight weeks ago he underwent an operation which was apparently successful at first at Wellesley Hospital, Toronto, and returned home Sunday with every hope of complete recovery. On Tuesday morning, however, he was taken seriously ill, gradually getting worse until he lost consciousness Wednesday night and died at 4.15 Thursday afternoon.

The late Mr. Morton was united in marriage about five years ago to Miss Nina Reynolds, of Stirling, who survives him, with one sister and four brothers, Mrs. E. Laughlin, Belleville, John S. Morton, Stirling, Edward Morton, North Bay, George Morton, Souris, Man., Alfred Morton, St. Paul, Minn.

Mr. Morton was 47 years of age and some years ago travelled in Western Canada for a wholesale drug firm, returning to Stirling about ten years ago and becoming associated with his brother in the retail drug business. He was a member of the Masonic Fraternity, and I.O.O.F. and the funeral Saturday afternoon at three thirty o'clock, was under the auspices of the Masonic Lodge. He was a member of the United Church of Canada, and in Politics was a Conservative.

PICTON FAIR

Picton's big four day fair is billed for next week, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, September 22nd to 25th, and in point of the multitude of attractions and size of the prize-list, it will be bigger and better than ever. There will be distributed \$7000 in prizes, \$800 in special prizes and \$1500 in purses for track events. The big purses for the Trotting events will bring the best horses of the country to compete. Lovers of horseflesh will find a real treat in store for them.

The special attractions include three Bands, the R.C.H.A. Band of Kingston, the Scottish Bluebell Giris Band of Toronto, and the Prince Edward and Hastings Regimental Band. There will be community singing led by Bert Caldwell, Canada's leading soloist and vocalist. Musical pony ride before grandstand, Harry Lottridge's Big Midway, and Wells Bros., famous screen entertainers, are features. At 1 p. m. on the first day there will be a big school children's parade, and a big Baby Show the first night. On the last night there will be the usual big dance. Change of program daily includes ball games. Everyone from far and near will be in attendance.

Picton Fair has achieved the reputation of being the largest and best County Fair in Canada, and this year all prospects are for passing all records set in the past.

UNION CHURCH, MADOC

The services in the United Church of Madoc, on Sunday, 13th, were taken by the Rev. Jno. Coburn, of Toronto, in the interests of the Department of Evangelism and Social Service. The message of the morning from "Speak to the children of Israel that they go forth" and in the evening, "Ye are the light of the world" made two vigorous appeals to the large and appreciative congregations.

At the evening service, Mr. Chas. Allen presided over the organ, and afterwards gave a recital which delighted all lovers of good music. The special music rendered by the choir and the splendid numbers given by Mr. Allen formed a musical treat much appreciated by all and hearty thanks were tendered Mr. Allen by choir and people.

The corn roast held on Friday, 5th, by the young men's and young ladies' classes of the United Church in Caskey's grove was pronounced by all concerned as an unqualified success.

HEARD ON THE STREET ON DOLLAR DAY

"Say I bought a silk blouse—a beauty for \$1.00."
"Did you see the voile dress I bought mother for only \$1.00."
"Here Jennie! run and get me a \$ worth of soap, it is better when it is kept awhile."
"Miss W. give me that dressing gown for \$1.00, I am going to send it to a friend of mine."
"Surely that serge dress is not for one dollar. 'It is.' Well here's the money."
"Fruit time and sugar at a bargain—Give me 200 weight."
"I am laying away a few Christmas gifts—it is a good chance" and so on and on from 8.30 a.m. until 11 o'clock p.m.—a happy jostling throng who came to Madoc for one reason only, not to go to a ball game, not to see the fair, BUT TO BUY good honest merchandise at greatly reduced prices. Many old friends and some new customers will long remember Madoc's Dollar Day, and will say "Have another in August, 1925, make it an annual event, we will all come." Contributed.

BANNOCKBURN

The social was held here under the Auspices of the W.I. & C.O.O.F., the proceeds for the erection of new steps at the C.O.O.F. Hall here.

The evening was a good one with a large attendance. The booths were well patronized. The refreshments were occupied by Mrs. C. L. Munroe, Mrs. E. Best and Mrs. F. Chambers; Hot dogs by Mrs. C. Summold and Mrs. J. Simpson; Japanese tea room by Miss M. Gawley and Mrs. John White; The fish pond by Miss Pearl Harris; The supper booth, Mrs. Jas. Hunter, Mrs. C. Carman, Mrs. John Gawley. A short program was given by local talent. The chairman, Rev. Mr. Whyte gave a short address on character. Other speakers were Rev. Mr. A. Redding and Dr. Embury, of Bancroft. Miss Ida Marshall gave a recitation entitled "The one who failed." cially.

The evening was a success financially. Mrs. Munroe Sr. and Mrs. Munroe Jr. and Lloyd Munroe motored to Perth for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Davis, of Windsor are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sandford, of Kellars Bridge.

Mr. H. Lloyd, has improved his garage by installing a power room and Electric lights, and are now giving good results.

Mr. Henry Lloyd Jr. is undertaking the pumping of the old Craig gold mine for Mr. Munroe, of Madoc, Ont.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Mr. and Mrs. R. Wickham have returned home after spending a week in Toronto.

Rev. A. H. Foster preached at the Anniversary Services at Eldorado on Sunday evening last.

Misses Marguerite Feeney and M. Bronson are spending a few days in New York with Miss Ida Bronson.

Mr. and Mrs. W.H. Anderson, Picton, and their guests, Mrs. (Rev.) J. M. Whyte and sons, of Eldorado, spent Sunday in Glend, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Blakely.—Picton Gazette.

The Madoc Women's Institute will meet at the home of Mrs. Wareham Harris on Friday 25th, at 2 p.m. Roll Call will be answered by short quotations suitable to the season.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Reid and son, Ernest, of Belleville and Mrs. Harry Coulter of Smithfield, were over-Sunday guests at the home of Mr. B. Richmond. On Monday they left for Bancroft to spend a week with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bonck.

Messrs. B. Bedford and George Wilson, of Anson, were duck hunting at the Trent River and by some means when they were getting into the boat a gun was discharged and most of the charge entered Mr. Bedford's leg. Two doctors were called to attend the injured man. At latest reports he is doing well.

On Saturday the members of the Young Worshipper's League of the United Church had a corn roast at La Nid, Moffa Lake. A good time was spent by all the children. Swimming and games occupied the beautiful afternoon after which a bon fire and roasting corn kept all busy until the cars arrived for the homeward journey.

MCINTOSH BROS. Real Values at Our Store Thursday, Friday, Saturday

Clover Leaf Cups - - - this week \$1 doz

Large Clover Leaf Cups and Saucers - - - 5 for \$1

Fancy hand painted Cups and Saucers - - - 5 for \$1

18x36 Oilcloth Mats Thursday, Friday, Saturday 60c

9x12 Linoleum Rugs, reg \$20 - - - sale \$15.75 each

Children's heavy rib Hose, black, brown, fawn 3 pr \$1

Ladies' silk and wool Hose, every shade 79c, 95c, \$1.25

Children's Hats, only a few Sample Hats worth \$5 \$1.50, \$2.50

Large size 12-4 Flannelette Blankets, white or grey \$2.49 pr

18 bars Sunlight, Comfort, P. & G. or Gold Soap - \$1

15c Cut Glass Tumblers, grape design sale 3 for 25c

Dress Sale - - - See our display at \$9.95

Satin Face Canton Frocks, flare bottom nothing any newer sale 19.95 to \$45

Ladies' winter Coats, every one this year's styles \$19.50 to \$45

Children's Coats, every size, shade and style \$3.95 up according to size

MCINTOSH BROS.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the estate of Charles Sandford, Sr.

Creditors and others having claims against the estate of Charles Sandford, Sr., manufacturer, who died at the Village of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, on the 15th day of August, 1925, are notified to send to the undersigned solicitor for Mary Ann Sandford, the executor of his estate, before the 26th day of September, 1925, particulars of their claim verified by Statutory Declaration, after which last date she will distribute the estate amongst the persons entitled thereto having regard only to the claims of which she has then notice, and she shall not be liable for any part of the estate so distributed to any person of whose claim she had not notice at the time of such distribution.

Dated at Madoc this 3rd day of September, 1925.

GEO. S. WHITE,

Madoc, Ontario.

Solitor for Mary Ann Sandford, Executrix.

Grocery Sale

Ten Days' Sale

of

Groceries

Goods will be sold at cost and under

J. W. SEELEY

A physician, making a country call, found himself in want of something he had left in town. He went to the farmer's telephone to request that it be sent to him. As he did so the unmistakable click of receiver hooks could be heard all along the line. In closing his conversation the doctor said: "Now you may all hang up your receivers."

See Our Complete Electric Hair Dressing Set 4 separate and distinct appliances for the price of 1

Headquarters for Flashlights and Batteries, Hot Spot Batteries, etc.

A. S. COCHRAN

Electric Store, also Agent Dominion Express and C. P.R. Tickets, 2nd door north of Telephone Office

SHINGLES

British Columbia Red Cedar Shingles

Siding, Flooring, Ceiling

Roofing, Sash, Doors

Mouldings, Screen Doors, Bee Hives, etc.

Building Material of All Kinds

BRISTOL'S PLANING MILL

MADOC

THE SUN LIFE

ASSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA

1924 a Year of Remarkable Progress.

Increase in business during year	\$167,871,214
Total business in force	871,636,457
Dividends paid to Policy Holders	6,341,848
Assets December 31st, 1924	274,130,407

S. J. PHILLIPS, Dis. Agent, Madoc

Phone 136, Box 214

When Exposed to Air tea loses its strength and flavor.

"SALADA"

TEA

for that reason is never sold in bulk. Your grocer sells this delicious blend. Try SALADA.

For the Boys and Girls

HOW DOROTHY MADE A PROVERB

It was an English spring morning, nearly five hundred years ago. Dorothy Carter was walking along the road to the Manor House, with her cousin Bess, each with a basket of eggs on her arm, and one behind the other, because the road was very muddy and there was only one good footpath.

They were quaint little figures. Fashions for children had not been invented then, and they looked like little old women. Their rather shapeless frocks were of rough woven stuff, of a nondescript color; and they wore little shawls over their heads and shoulders, instead of hats, and heavy, clumsy shoes.

To be sure, they each had a better dress for holidays, and each a string of beads—only Dorothy had broken her string and lost half of them; but to-day was a working day, and they were going on an errand.

The parents of both of them lived on the land belonging to the manor, and were retainers of the baron and Lady Alicia.

A century earlier all the men in the family would have been required to follow the baron to war and the women to render other services, in return for their homes and his protection. Now they had to pay rent instead, and the rent was generally paid in supplies of milk and butter, eggs and poultry.

To-day Dorothy and Bess were taking the eggs for the weekly baking at the great house.

It was an errand they liked very much, when they were allowed to take their time to it. It was a little walk on a spring day—much pleasanter than watching the chickens at home or learning that tiresome spinning; and it was always fun to go to the great house.

They would be sure to get some news to carry home, and would have some cake given them, and they might see the baron, if he were home, and Lady Alicia and other great folks; perhaps they would see Mistress Edith, the baron's orphan niece, who had just come from London to live with her uncle, and who, they had heard, was very beautiful.

"Doll," said Bess, looking backward over her shoulder, "mind the puddles, and don't get thyself splashed. Here's a big one we're coming to."

"I have eyes as well as thee," said Dorothy. "Yon's the gate."

The fence which the children had been passing ended abruptly, and there was a wide opening into the space beyond. This was not the great house. That was fifteen minutes' further walk; but Doll and Bess turned in.

"Just a bit. We won't bide," said Dorothy.

"Only to see if they be doing anything," said Bess.

The place might have reminded one of a circus. Just inside the fence were rows of rough board-seats, and beyond these, where the ground sloped toward the centre, permanent stands of better seats. Looking past these to the centre of the large oval enclosure,

WRIGLEYS

AFTER EVERY MEAL

affords benefit as well as pleasure.

Healthful exercise for the teeth and a spur to digestion. A long-lasting refreshment, soothing to nerves and stomach.

The World Famous Sweetmeat, untouched by hands, full of flavor.

SEALED TIGHT KEPT RIGHT

WRIGLEYS' SWEETMEAT

Then she looked about and found a twig a few inches long. With this she reached further under the seat, and finally succeeded in drawing the pin toward her.

which was half a mile long, they could see the "lists."

This was where a tournament had been held the preceding summer. The seat and fence still remained and were being put in order again, and the place was a great attraction to the children and idlers in the neighborhood, as a circus tent going up might be to-day.

The tournaments of that time were not exactly like that which you read about in "Ivanhoe." They had fallen into disuse, with other practices of chivalry, and had been revived partly as one of the spectacular amusements of which the English people were always fond.

There had been some practicing of feats of horsemanship yesterday, which had attracted many of the village folk and peasantry and a few of the gentry; and the children had been taken to look on.

To-day there was nothing, except that some horses were being led about for exercise, but Doll and Bess clambered over some boards and sat down, just a minute "to choose which they would have." Doll chose the white horse, and Bess the gray.

"Wouldn't it be fine to be a great lady and sit up in those high seats?" said Dorothy.

"Sooth it would," replied Bess. "And have a spangled train."

"And have the knights bow to you."

"And maybe choose you for the queen."

"Lawks!" exclaimed Bess. "I should think they would choose Mistress Edith some day," said Dorothy.

"She's pretty enough."

"That wasn't Mistress Edith," said Bess. "She would be too grand to sit on these seats."

"It was."

"No, it wasn't."

This was the continuation of a quarrel of the day before, when they had both noticed a beautiful girl, who was a stranger, sitting on one of the seats near them.

Dorothy had been sure that it was Mistress Edith, the baron's niece, and Bess had held a contrary opinion.

Dorothy jumped up in a huff. "I'll never speak to thee again!" she exclaimed.

"I don't care!" retorted Bess.

They were best friends as well as cousins, but they were rather apt to quarrel. You quarrel with your best friend sometimes. Well, these little girls were older than Columbus, and they didn't know how to read, and girls were old-fashioned, and believed in fairness; but people are very much the same no matter when they live.

As Dorothy jumped up, her eye caught something shining under the seat.

"What's that?" she asked.

"A pin, I trow!" answered Bess, peering under in her turn.

They tried to reach it, but the seats were broken and a heavy board lay in their way. Both grew red in the face trying, but without success.

"Who wants it?" said Bess, at last. "I'm going along."

"Who wants it?" echoed Dorothy.

"Do thou keep on trying then," said Bess, "but as for me, we have pins aplenty at home."

This was a favorite boast with Bess, and it nettled Dorothy as it always did.

Indeed, it was not only Bess but her mother who was fond of talking about her pins, and not only Dorothy but her mother who was tired of hearing of them.

Dorothy's own mother had a few, but Doll was too careless to be allowed to use them, and her clothing was fastened on with strings and such contrivances. This made her the more anxious to get this pin for herself.

"Do thou go, Bess," she said. "But thou'lt be sorry. I'll keep this myself when I get it."

Bess tossed her head and walked off, remarking:

"As many as two score pins, my mother has."

"Bess crows as she were a duke's daughter," said Dorothy, crossly, to herself, pushing back the hair from her flushed face.

Then she looked about and found a twig a few inches long. With this she reached further under the seat, and finally succeeded in drawing the pin toward her.

You will wonder that she took all this trouble, but pins were very different then and now. There were no papers with a thousand for a few cents. Pins were few and costly.

Not only gold and silver ones, which ranked among jewelry then as now, but even those made of copper or iron wire could not be had by very poor people.

This was about two inches long, made of copper wire, with one end sharpened to a point and the other curled up for a head. It was a little tarnished from the dampness of last night, but not very.

As Dorothy stood looking at the pin, an old woman whom she recognized as one of the servants from the manor house, came in among the seats.

She was talking to herself in a scolding way and looking at the ground as she walked.

"Is that you, Doll?" she asked, with a frown, when she caught sight of the child. "What are you loitering here for? Doubtless those eggs for the house. Your mother should punish you to break you of loitering on the road; but no, I'll warrant she don't. Children are not punished nowadays as they were in my young days, and so they are all spoiled. Marry, if Mistress Edith had had a mother to box her ears for a careless maid, she wouldn't have lost it. Not but what her aunt will box them, she said, her tone changing to one of pity. "So help me look, Doll."

"What is it?" questioned Dorothy, feeling more like running away, for she was "afraid" of old Martha, whom none of the children liked.

"She's as careless as she can be, Mistress Edith is, and as headstrong, and she came here yesterday when her aunt didn't know it and no one but that little chit of a Tib with her, and she lost a pin. She has lost so many that my lady said that for the next she should be beaten and go to bed supperless; and the poor child cried and begged me to find it for her."

"Is this it?" asked Dorothy, nearly crying as she held out the pin.

"Aye, that's it," said Martha. "You've good eyes, I'll say that much. Come up to the house with me and bring it."

"You can take it, Martha, and take the eggs," suggested Dorothy.

"No, come with me. There's a message to send to your mother."

Dorothy was tired and rather cross when they arrived at the manor house.

Martha had first walked fast and pulled her by the arm, and then stopped, panting, and bade her remember that she was no longer a young woman.

The manor house was a large building with a stone foundation, an upper story of frame and a low wing. The great hall which occupied the whole centre of the building presented a lively scene.

At one end the floor was raised a foot or so, and this was the dining-room. The family had just finished a meal there, and the baron and his sons and his niece Edith lingered at the table on rough wooden benches, and were amusing themselves with throwing the bones left on their plates down upon the floor, where they were snapped at by several dogs that were whining and squabbling for them.

Servants were running back and forth removing the remains of the meal to another table in the lower part of the hall, and sometimes stopping to talk or to stir the broth in the kettle that hung over the fire in the great chimney.

The Lady Alicia, in a queer head-dress, and with a huge bunch of keys at her girdle, had come down to superintend the counting of Bess's eggs. Bess had taken back her empty basket, and was eating a piece of special cake.

While Dorothy's eggs were being counted, Martha produced the pin, and told how Dorothy had found it.

Lady Alicia had already discovered the matter and boxed the ears of her niece, who was grown up, and an heir-ess, and now she further decreed that Edith should go to bed in broad daylight.

But Edith was begged off, first by old Martha and then by the baron himself who passed, with the dogs jumping around him, and even Dorothy put in a timid word, for Mistress Edith, sure enough, was the lady they had seen yesterday, and Dorothy was right—and then she was so pretty!

So the lady of the manor compromised.

lied with another box on the ear, and bade Edith give the child something.

Edith undid a blue silk handkerchief—a little faded, but pretty still—from a neck and gave it to Dorothy, in spite of Martha's grumbling complaint that it was above the child's station to have such things.

Dorothy's eyes glistened a moment, and then her face fell.

"Dost thou not like it, child?"

"Yes, my lady, but I—I—oh, I wanted the pin!" and poor Dorothy burst out crying. "I never had a pin," she sobbed.

"Let me give her the pin, too, aunt," begged Edith. "It's an old one, thou seest."

And Lady Alicia, agreeing, the pin was given to Dorothy, whose eyes sparkled like diamonds, and who bobbed a dozen funny little courtesies.

During all the somewhat noisy talk, Bess had been trying to get in a word and now she managed to say:

"I saw it too. I saw it as soon as Doll."

"Saw it, and did not pick it up?" Then thou art a careless, wasteful child!" said Lady Alicia, severely.

And poor Bess had nothing to say, for, of course, there was no use in now that her mother's pins before these grand folks.

"Isn't this luck?" exclaimed Dorothy, when they were out on the road again. "A pin and a kerchief, all in one day! I'll lend them to thee once in a while, Bess. Art thou not sorry now that thou didst not pick it up?"

Bess admitted, rather ruefully, that she was.

"And I'm tired," she said. "So am I," said Dorothy. "I wish we hadn't so far to go. What's that?"

It was a rumble of wheels, and in a minute a rough cart appeared around the bend of the road.

"It's Uncle Wat," cried Dorothy, delighted; "and he'll give us a ride." The man who was driving the old horse stopped.

"Good-day, little maids!" he said. "Don't ye want to ride home?"

Uncle Wat was very good-natured about giving rides when the cart was empty, and so he was a prime favorite with all the children.

The children clambered into the cart and held by the sides. It jolted them about dreadfully, but they had never known anything better.

Uncle Wat walked by the horse and told them stories. He knew everything on the road, and he could tell wonderful stories, for he had actually been to London once and he seen the king.

In a very short time they reached the stile that led to their own homes, and Uncle Wat set them down and climbed in himself, and the old horse plodded away.

"What a lucky day!" repeated Dorothy; and all from the pin. Dost thou see, Bess?"

"No!" said Bess, opening her eyes. "Why, harkon now! If I hadn't picked up the pin I shouldn't have it now."

"I sooth not," agreed Bess. "That's one piece o' luck." Dorothy held up her hand and checked them off on her fingers. "Then I shouldn't have the kerchief. That's two! Then we'd have come away sooner, and wouldn't have met Uncle Wat and had the ride and heard the story about London. Three! four!" She kept her thumb suspended for a moment, then brought it down. "Five is the difference," she said hastily.

She meant the excitement of having a day different from ordinary days, but she didn't know how to say it.

"Whenever thou dost see a pin, after this, pick it up," advised Dorothy. "I shall tell this to all the folks I know. This is the rule. Harkon! See a pin and pick it up. All the day you'll have good luck! See a pin and let it lie. Come to sorrow by-and-by!"

Folled This Time.

While playing his "trade" one evening, a burglar came to a house from which issued screams, a woman's voice and many strange noises.

After summoning up his courage he finally decided to enter with the use of his trusty jemmy and rescue the woman in distress.

But he was chagrined to find that it was only a wireless enthusiast trying to tune a home-made set!

The bones and muscles of the human body are capable of over 1,200 different motions.

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians.

Bill had succeeded in getting a job in a motor factory. He did not even know himself how he got it, for he knew nothing at all about engineering.

On his second day at work he chanced to meet a friend of his who was equally ignorant.

"Hello, Joe!" he said. "How's business?"

"Oh, all right!" was the reply. "How are you getting along with your new job?"

"Great!" said Bill. "But it's terribly close work. Why, do you know, we have to work to a thousandth of an inch."

"Heavens, Bill! How many thousands are there in an inch?"

"Millions, Joe—millions!"

A Seasonable Hint.

Family Paper.—If not convenient to move household furniture outdoors to clean, place a damp cloth over the piece of furniture and then beat it."

We tried this and the wife made us come back.

Europe now has 13 Sovereigns and 10 Presidents.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

Dissolves completely
Soaks dirt out
Rinses thoroughly



Rinso is the only soap you need on Washday

ECLIPSE FASHIONS

Exclusive Patterns
by Gladys



THE CONTINUED VOGUE FOR STRAIGHT LINES.

Two long jabots came cascading down the front of the attractive little frock pictured here. The smartness is more than proven by the youthful round collar, and the long sleeves gathered into a wristband. A softness at the hips is achieved through the sides being cut in and gathered above and below to a narrow side belt trimmed with buttons.

The accompanying diagram shows the simple design of pattern No. 1124, which is in sizes 16, 18 and 20 years, or 34, 36 and 38 inches bust. Size 18 years (or 36 bust) requires 3 1/2 yards of 32-inch or 36-inch, or 2 1/2 yards of 54-inch material for dress with long sleeves. For short sleeves 3/4 yard less material is required. The jabot requires 3/4 yard of 36-inch or 40-inch material. The edges of the jabot are piped and it is cut through the centre and one half tacked to the dress one inch either side of the centre front. The outer edges will then fall in a cascade to near the hem of the dress. Price 20 cents.

Our Fashion Book, illustrating the newest and most practical styles, will be of interest to every home dress-maker. Price of the book 10 cents the copy. Each copy includes one coupon good for five cents in the purchase of any pattern.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of such patterns as you want. Enclose 20c in stamps or coin (coin preferred; wrap it carefully) for each number, and address your order to Pattern Dept., Wilson Publishing Co., 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Patterns sent by return mail.

Close Work.

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Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

Freak Lighting.

In parts of the United States curious examples of "freak" lighting are to be found. One of these is illustrated by Mr. A. L. Spring in a recent issue of the "Electrical World." Sierra Madre, a little city in California, has a beautiful setting of oak trees, and it was felt that amongst these ordinary lamp posts would be unsightly.

The designers solved the problem by lighting standards shaped like rustic oak, each carrying a lighting unit in the form of an acorn!

At Altadena, California, "Christmas Trees Avenue," lined with beautiful cedar trees, receives special illumination at the festive season. From December 20th to New Year's Eve each year every other tree is decorated from top to bottom with colored lamps.

Perhaps, however, the most singular form of public lighting mentioned was that adopted by an enterprising tract owner who installed lights immediately over the kerb, with protecting concrete arches over them.

This form of lighting would doubtless harmonize with the views of those people who argue that public lamps are too high.

Three of a Kind.

Customer—"Ah, your steak is like the weather this evening, butcher, rather tough."

The Butcher—"Indeed? By the way, your account is like the weather, too—unsettled."

Put the spicy deliciousness of Mustard into your salads and sandwiches—sauces and savories.

Serve it freshly made—mixed with cold water with your meats at breakfast, lunch and dinner—use it in your cooking. It makes everything more tasty and aids digestion.

Our new Cook Book tells you how to use it. Write for a copy. It's FREE.

COLMAN-KENNET (Canada) Limited
Dept. 17, 102 Avenue St.
Montreal

Keen's Mustard

aids digestion

Why get along without a kitchen sink any longer? Here is a new SMP Enamelled Ware Sink, the very latest. Made of rust-resisting Armco Iron, with three coats of pure white enamel, same as on bath tubs. Size 20" x 30" x 6" deep, with 12" back, complete with strainer, brackets, all fittings and directions for setting up.

Price, complete, \$12.00.

The SMP Enamelled Drain Board shown above is made to fit the SMP Enamelled Ware Sink, of all standard sizes. Size 20" x 24". Has the same material and enamel as SMP Sinks and is complete with brackets and fittings for setting up.

Price, complete, \$6.00

For sale by plumbers and hardware stores throughout the country, or write

THE SHEET METAL PRODUCTS CO. OF CANADA
MONTREAL TORONTO VANCOUVER
EDMONTON WINNIPEG CALGARY

Every Woman Needs A Sink

Why get along without a kitchen sink any longer? Here is a new SMP Enamelled Ware Sink, the very latest. Made of rust-resisting Armco Iron, with three coats of pure white enamel, same as on bath tubs. Size 20" x 30" x 6" deep, with 12" back, complete with strainer, brackets, all fittings and directions for setting up.

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WAYS THAT CAN HARM US

There Are Five Dangerous to Human Life.

The X-ray, employed by the medical and dental professions, is one of the five rays dangerous to human life.

While it is now perfectly harmless by reason of the precautions employed in its use—a shield of glass heavily impregnated with lead is always interposed between the patient and the ray—it is nevertheless exceedingly dangerous if used without such precautions.

Many of the early scientists who used it had their flesh burnt, with the result that acute inflammation of the skin set in, followed by a cancerous condition, which, compelled, in time, the amputation of finger after finger and even of the whole hand of the unfortunate sufferer.

The second of these dangerous rays is that caused by the breaking down of radium. In theory these rays are capable of producing much the same kind of effect as the X-ray—burning the flesh and with the same ultimate results.

Radium, however, cannot operate at any great distance, and the quantity in existence in the world is so small that it would be impossible to use it in war, while the cost of it is many times greater than the most precious jewel of the same weight.

The third dangerous ray is known as the ultra-violet ray. The violet light emitted by this ray first reddens the skin, stimulates it and produces a similar effect to sunburn. But if the burn is excessive, the ill effects on the sufferer may be very serious.

One remarkable use of the ultra-violet ray is that it can act as a channel along which some other electrical ray can be conducted, in much the

same way as electricity is conducted along the telephone or telephone wire. The fourth dangerous ray is the ordinary heat ray which finds a domestic use in every household in the world. Because it is so employed, people are apt to ignore the fact that it can be a source of danger.

In order to advertise their radiators, a certain firm in New York sent along one of the chief thoroughfares in the city a great truck on which one of their radiators was mounted. It had a copper reflector ten times larger than the one used for domestic heating.

The men engaged in demonstrating the apparatus moved the reflector about so as to direct the heat on to people walking up and down the street. The day selected was freezing cold, yet at a distance of from ten to fifteen feet the beam was felt to be uncomfortably hot to anyone upon whom it fell.

It is only necessary to imagine that such a reflector were made sufficiently strong, it might be possible to set fire to any machine which came for any length of time within their radius.

The other dangerous ray is the high-frequency electrical "field." This is a magnetic field alternating very rapidly, to use the scientific term. It is exceedingly powerful, and is able to put out of commission certain of the working parts of a motor car.

Happily, however, science has discovered a protection against these rays as they are at present. Against the X-ray, radium-ray and the ultra-violet ray a lead shield gives protection. Against the heat ray, a metal, water-cooled shield is necessary, and against the high-frequency field a shield of copper which may be used in the form of a fine metallic gauze is sufficient.

WE WANT CHURNING CREAM

We supply cans and pay express charges. We pay daily by express money orders, which can be cashed anywhere without any charge.

To obtain the top price, Cream must be free from bad flavors and contain not less than 30 per cent. Butter Fat.

Bowes Company Limited, Toronto

For references—Head Office, Toronto, Bank of Montreal, or your local banker. Established for over thirty years.

Oh, is She Dumb!

A considerable experience with animals, big and little, has convinced Mr. George O. Butler, author of "Lions 'n' Tigers 'n' Everything," that there is a smaller proportion of brains in the camel than in any other creature of anything like the camel's pretensions. He says on this point:

As for the baby camel—here, ladies—'s an' 'gents, is the prize fool of the whole animal kingdom. When Nature devised the camel, somebody carried away the brains, leaving the finished article, especially in babyhood, the most idiotic, dunce-like calf that ever struggled about on four legs. For instance, in the course of its wanderings the baby camel may walk up to a brick wall. It doesn't know enough to go round it; it merely stands there, butting its head against the obstacle, or standing in amazement, waiting for the wall to move! When it is doing something like that it is getting in the way of the horses, the men, the elephants or anything else that happens to come along, not because it is obstinate, but simply because it doesn't know enough to get out of the way. The only other thing it does is to stand and bawl. It will bawl for hours at a time, apparently taking delight in the unmusical flatness of its voice.

While this is going on the mother is bawling also for her prize nunsuk! to come again to her side, and the concert continues for an hour or so before the child understands that it is somebody who feeds it desires its company at home. But does the poor idiot obey the command? It does not. Frantically, and with an added bawling, it goes to every other member of the herd and herd before it finds its own mother!

As a reward for which, the camel mother promptly knocks down her senseless offspring, spits at it and then bites it on the head, probably knowing, in her motherly way, that there is less sensibleness there than anywhere else!



Bargain Instinct.

"Dearest, I weigh an even 200, but if I reduce will you accept me?" "I'll take you at 198."

Canadian National Shows Substantial Gain in Net Revenue.

Montreal, August 25.—Official figures issued here today show that the Canadian National Railways have made a notable advance in net revenues during the seven months period ending July 31, and that this improvement has been made in the face of decreased gross receipts.

The gross receipts were \$8,934,871 or 6.63 per cent. below the corresponding figures for 1924, but operating expenses were reduced by \$1,387,477 or 8.56 per cent., so that the net position stands at \$5,667,287, an increase of \$2,452,696 or 76.29 per cent., as compared with the first seven months of 1924 and an increase of \$4.59 per cent. over the 1923 figures.

The favorable showing that has already been achieved should be accentuated during the balance of the year as an upward movement of gross earnings is now proceeding. During the month of July, 1925, the gross increased by \$283,944 or 1.92 per cent. over July, 1924. Operating expenses were decreased by \$955,746 or 4.33 per cent. The resulting increase in net revenues for July is \$1,329,690 or 228.91 per cent. In the first three weeks of August, 1925, gross earnings have shown an increase of \$1,773,594 or 14.5 per cent. as compared with the gross earnings for the first three weeks of 1924.

Testing a Diamond.

Here is a simple test for a diamond. Make a dot with an ordinary lead pencil on a piece of white paper, then look at it through the stone. If the dot is visible, your diamond is genuine. If the mark is blurred; or more than one dot shows, the stone is an imitation.

Cats should be kept in at night, for the protection of birds and prevention of annoyance to neighbors.

Minard's Liniment for Distemper.

The Kind-Hearted Countryman.

A simple old countryman dwelt with his wife At the edge of a beautiful wood. And one of the principal joys of his life Lay in being as kind as he could.

His kindness to animal, insect and bird— I've mentioned that he was most kind— Often bordered decidedly on the absurd, As doubtless you'll presently find.

He thought the poor bees had to work too much So he filled all the flowers with sugar and such, Which his wife thought unusually funny.

It pained him to see squirrels using their teeth In cracking the nuts that they found, So he placed a new pair of nut-crackers beneath

Every tree for ten acres around. Such kindness continued, as you may have guessed, Till the limit was reached, you'll agree, When, in order to give the birds plenty of rest,

He put perches up in a tree. —George O. Butler, in "St. Nicholas."

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You have been intending to try "Red Rose." Why not now before you forget.

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

The ORANGE PEKOE is extra good. Try it!

When There Were Two Moons

Here is a legend that was long current among the Penobscot Indians, of Maine.

Once upon a time, they used to say, in the long ago, there were two moons in the sky. One was the big moon that we can all see today, and the other was a little one that followed the big one about.

Now, there lived among the Indians a small boy who did not like to work. He neglected every task that was set him and spent his time in play. At running errands, he was especially irresponsible. Indeed, it was his heedlessness in this regard that cost the world a moon.

It happened thus. One morning his mother sent him into the garden to get a pumpkin. But as usual he loitered on the way. Perhaps he chased a squirrel or wasted his time shooting arrows. At any rate it was nightfall before he thought of the pumpkin for which he had been sent. It was dark and he was a long way from home, and also from the field in which the pumpkins grew. The big moon had already set, but the little one was still in the sky. As the boy gazed at it, wishing that it gave more light, it seemed to him that, small and round and yellow as it was, it looked very much like a pumpkin. If he had that little moon, perhaps he could fool his mother, whose sight was failing, into thinking that it really was the pumpkin that he had been sent to fetch.

Snap went his arrow, and twang went his bow, and in less time than it takes to tell, the little moon was lying at his feet. But alas! it buried itself in the ground, and as it lay there it was much larger than he had expected to be. Also it was no longer yellow. Next was it quite round. The small boy was soundly beaten by a horde of small and angry spirits that came tumbling off the angry moon and when he returned home empty-handed his mother at last fulfilled her long threat and whipped him all over again.

Anyone who doubts the truth of this story may travel up into Maine and there, on the west fork of the Penobscot, he can see the fallen moon for himself. The palefaced call it Grindstone Hill.

Insurance and Assurance.

Insurance and assurance are not really interchangeable words, though often liberties are taken with them. Insurance is properly used when referring to an uncertain risk, such as fire or ship wreck, while assurance covers risks that are certain, such as death.

Ottawa, in Canada; Sydney, Melbourne, and Perth, in Australia; and Pretoria in South Africa, all have the right to mint their own gold coins.

USE STIMONDS SAWS

Their teeth are of a toughness which makes them hold their keen cutting edge under every usage.

STIMONDS CANADA SAW CO. LIMITED 1850 DUNDAS ST. W., TORONTO VANCOUVER, MONTREAL, ST. JOHN, N.S.

Cord Wood Saw Users Write Stimonds Canada Saw Co., Limited, 1850 Dundas St. West, Toronto, Ontario, for prices on Stimonds Special Circular Cord Wood Saw

Those who sigh for the good old days can have them back, with modern improvements, for the price of a bus fare.

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Why She Was Quiet.

Auntie, sewing in her bedroom, noticed that little Muriel, whom she had left to play in the sitting-room below, was unusually quiet.

At last she went downstairs and opened the door. She saw Muriel sitting in an easy chair with her hands folded.

"Well, dear," said auntie, "can't you find anything to do?" "I can't find anybody to play 'Hide the Thimble' with me," the child replied, "so I've hidden it myself, and now I'm waiting until I forget where I put it."

MURINE Keeps EYES Clear, Bright and Beautiful

Write Murine Co., Chicago, for Eye-Care Book

Thin Folks

If you are weak, thin and nervous, let your druggist supply you with Bifro-Phosphate. It is guaranteed to increase weight and strength and restore energy, vigor and nerve force. Price \$1 per pkge. Arrow Chemical Co., 26 Front St. East, Toronto, Ont.

RHEUMATISM

Apply Minard's to the aching spot and get quick relief.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

Apply Minard's to the aching spot and get quick relief.

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THE MERCHANTS' CORNER

"How Shall I Advertise?"

There are many ways of advertising. Each has its place—each has its value. Some ways are better than others. To know which ways are best, and how to use those ways, is a problem for each individual advertiser.

Advertising is a specialized profession involving much technical knowledge. Every merchant should educate himself in a general way in advertising. He should have actual knowledge of the fundamental principles. The mere he knows about these, and the technical features involved in execution, the more successful his advertising will be.

Advertising is moulding public opinion favorably. There being many ways of moulding public opinion, and few merchants being in a position to make

practical use of all these ways, their relative importance is one of the first things to be determined. Knowing this, the most practical way is chosen, and the plan for using that way is mapped out. Arrangements are then made for executing this plan—seeing to it that the plan is carried out systematically and conscientiously.

How can you tell which is the best way for you to advertise? You want to interest the greatest possible number of people in your merchandise. "Till more you tell, the more you sell," is a truthful slogan.

Also you have to keep this interest. You must keep pounding away at all the people all the time.

There is only one practical way of doing that. It is newspaper advertising.



Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

Headache Neuralgia Colds Lumbago Pain Toothache Neuritis Rheumatism

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets. Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoclonal-oligosaccharide of Bileginsin (Aspirin) and is a Bayer product. While it is well known that Aspirin is a Bayer product, to assist the public against imitations, the Bayer logo is stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

Are You in Need of Printed Stationery ?

If so, we are in a position to furnish you with any of the following. Prompt service, good workmanship and a satisfactory job guaranteed.

Letterheads
Envelopes
Statements
Billheads
Circulars
Tags
Business Cards
Visiting Cards
Sale Bills
Menus
Tickets
Price Lists
Wedding Invitations

May we have your order ?

NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW

Phone 49

Madoc

Professional and Business Directory

ARRANGED ALPHABETICALLY

Medical

DR. W. P. J. ALEXANDER
Physician, Surgeon and Accoucheur
Graduate of University of Toronto
Medical College.
Late interne Wellesley Hospital,
Toronto.
Office: Opposite Methodist Church
Madoc.
Phone 112. June 25

DR. S. EAGLESON
Physician, Surgeon and Accoucheur
Graduate of Trinity Medical College
Post Graduate at Moorefield's Eye
Hospital, London, Eng. and Central
London Nose and Throat Hospital.
Special attention given to diseases
of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
and fitting of eyeglasses.
Coroner for Hastings County
Phone 32. Jan. 25

DR. W. S. HARPER
Physician and Surgeon
Graduate of Trinity Medical College
and Trinity University, Toronto.
Post Graduate of Medical Graduates
College and Polytechnic, London, Eng.
North East London Post Graduate
College, London, Eng. Royal Infirmary,
Glasgow.
Coroner for Hastings County
Office, Durham street. Phone 124
March 1921.

Dr. S. R. McCreary, B.Sc.
Physician and Surgeon.
X-Rays a Specialty
170A Front St. Belleville
Opposite City Hall
Phone 1200
Dec. 1924.

Legal

FRANK BAALIM
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public
Conveyancer, etc.
Money to loan.
Agent for fire and accident insurance.
Office in Connor Block, Madoc.
Open Wednesday, Thursday, Friday
and Saturday.
Office in Bancroft open Tuesday.
Jan. 23.

GEORGE S. WHITE
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary
Public and Conveyancer
Money to Loan
Office—Wood Block, Madoc.
Nov. 1925.

W. E. K. STEWART
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary.
A large amount of private funds
to loan on farm mortgage at lowest
rates. Office over Dominion Bank,
Madoc. March 1924.

E. B. FRALECK, B. A.
May be consulted by letter or personally
and is prepared to give special
attention to Probate and other
surrogate matters and general legal
work in all Courts. Money to
loan.
Oct. 25.
219 Front Street, Belleville.

Dental

G. FRASER, D.D.S., L.D.S.
Graduate of Toronto University.
Licentiate of the Royal College of
Dental Surgeons, of Ontario.
Plates, Crowns and Bridges a specialty.
Apr. 21.

Insurance

FIRE PROTECTION
Buildings, Contents, Automobiles
British Oak Insurance Company.
British Crown Assurance Company.
Also Great West Life Assurance
Company.
E. T. NAYLER
Clerk Sixth Division Court.
March 23

GAVIN M. WALLBRIDGE
Real Estate and Insurance
Agent for
Perth Mutual (non tariff.)
Royal
Guardian Sun
Provident State of Pennsylvania
Sterling Fidelity-Phoenix
Home Commercial Union
Atlas Royal Indemnity
Liverpool & London & Globe
Durham Street Madoc
Nov. 1924.

Auctioneer

E. C. TUFTS
Licensed Auctioneer for Hastings
County.
Terms Moderate.
Madoc, Ontario.
May 1925.

General

Gather Up Your Old Rags, Rubbers, Auto Tires, also Live Poultry
Wanted Give us a call and
we will call for it.
SAM LAPAM
Phone 47
April 1922.

Butter Wrappers

PRINTED
Choice Dairy Butter
or
PLAIN
For Prints 5c per roll
6 for 25c.
For Rolls 10c per roll
3 for 25c.

Review Office

FAIR DATES

Peterboro Sept. 15-19
Frankford Sept. 17-18
Brighton Sept. 18-19
Shannonville Sept. 19
Joe Hill Sept. 21-22
Bancroft Sept. 22-24
Lindsay Sept. 23-26
Picton Sept. 22-25
Marmora Sept. 22-26
Sarnia Sept. 29-30
Tweed Oct. 1-2
Campbellford Oct. 1-2
Madoc Oct. 6-7
Warkworth Oct. 8-9

MINERALS FOR STOCK

ARE NECESSARY FOR THE WELL BEING OF THE BODY.

Recognition of Mineral Deficiencies
—Methods of Supplementary Feeding—
—Burning—By Paris Green Spray.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

In the construction of the animal body some ten principal minerals are used. This seems a lot, and when we look at a cow or a pig, nothing of a metallic nature is in view unless it is the ring in the pig's nose. Minerals are reduced to forms that the layman cannot readily recognize, by various processes before they are used in body building. When we see a roast of beef on the butcher's block we do not think of it in terms of hydrogen, oxygen, calcium, phosphorus, iron, etc., unless we have a knowledge of chemistry. To the majority it is just beef and that is as far back as their thoughts go. But to the man on the land who makes his living producing food animals it is something more. He has had experience some time during his feeding operations, with animals that lacked thrift, did not develop properly, bones weak, small, crooked, and joints malformed.

The experienced feeder knows that salt is essential to the well-being of his animals, so he provides it. In doing so two of the necessary minerals, sodium and chlorine, find their way to the structural units of the body. The experienced feeder knows that blue grass grown on limestone lands is different from other blue grass, in that it provides something that adds very materially in building a strong bony structure for the young animal.

Recognition of Mineral Deficiencies.

1. Iodine.—Big neck or goitre in newborn calves, lambs, foals and dead hairless pigs indicate that this mineral element was not present in quantity sufficient for normal development.

2. Calcium and Phosphorus.—Rickets in young animals, paralytic condition of the joints of either fore or hind limbs, weak legs, and soft-shelled eggs in chickens, and low milk production are common conditions where these minerals are not supplied in sufficient quantity.

Feeds Rich in Calcium (the bone maker)—Alfalfa, Red Clover, Tankage, Dried Milk products, Skim milk, Bunnell, Wyo.

Feeds Poor in Calcium.—Cereal grains, roots, Timothy hay, cereal straws.

Feeds With Calcium in Moderate Amount.—Dried beet pulp, corn silage, corn fodder.

(a) Calcium can be supplied by feeding steamed bonemeal, raw rock phosphate, whiting, chalk, air-slacked lime, limestone, or wood ash in quantity sufficient to supply the need along with the daily ration.

(b) Phosphorus can be supplied best by using phosphorus rich food as bran, linseed meal and tankage, or by using raw rock phosphate floats in conjunction with calcium. Steamed bone meal can also be used.

(c) Iodine can be supplied by using sea salt from which the iodine has not been removed or by using the commercial iodized salt.

Method of Feeding Supplements.

The quantities required are not large. For animals at pasture a self feeder is the only practical method. For stall-fed animals the ingredients can be mixed and given with the daily ration, where calcium and phosphorus alone are required such can be supplied by mixing steamed bone meal and salt. If iodine alone is required a solution made of one ounce of iodine to one gallon of water can be made up and one tablespoonful applied daily to the feed of each animal.

If the milk yields are low, and the cows chewing bones, look to the mineral content of the feed and make adjustment. If the pigs are crippled, with swollen joints and defective bones, look to the mineral content of the feed. If the hens are laying soft-shelled eggs, look to the mineral content of the feed.

You are the one that supplies the feed. The cow shut up in the barn yard and the pig in the high-walled pen are your prisoners; it is up to you to provide what their bodies need, or let them go out to nature and find it for themselves.—L. Stevenson, Dept. of Extension, O. A. College, Guelph.

To Keep Pests From Small Fruits.

No good excuse can be given by anyone as a reason for losing a crop of currants or gooseberries because of mildew or worms. Lime-sulphur at summer strength as for apples or Bordeaux applied when the leaves first appear and at intervals of two weeks thereafter until the fruit is half grown will control mildew. Add two pounds of dry lead arsenate to 100 gallons of spray and you can control the currant worms at the same time. If plant lice or aphids show up give them a dose of nicotine sulphate at the usual strength on the first appearance of the pests. If worms appear after the fruit is half grown use fresh white hellebore instead of lead arsenate.

Burning by Paris Green Spray.

Each year considerable injury results to tender plants through leaf scorching following the application of Paris Green.

This injury can be avoided by using a double quantity of freshly-slaked or hydrated lime in a mixture with the Paris Green and then adding sufficient water to make a paste. Allow this to stand for an hour and then dilute to the strength desired for spraying. The lime combines with the free arsenic oxide and removes its leaf scorching property.

General Election, Thursday, October 29, 1925

A PROGRESSIVE MASS MEETING

of the Electors of the Federal Constituency of

HASTINGS-PETERBORO

will be held in the

Town Hall, Marmora

at 1 o'clock p.m., sharp, on

Saturday, September 19th

to organize the Constituency and to nominate a Candidate for the coming General Elections.

MR. J. W. KENNEDY, M.P.

(The Man from Glengarry)

and other Prominent Speakers will address this Meeting.

Every Elector, man or woman, of independent thought and action, is cordially invited to attend, and will be given a voice and vote in all the business of the Meeting, including the Selection of the Candidate.

Executive Committee:—Jas. A. Caskey, Madoc; B. C. Tucker, Harold; G. A. Brethen, M.P., Norwood; John McCaffrey, Madoc; Wellington Burgess, Norwood; Robt. Wood, Madoc

DETROL

Detrol is still in the land of the living, and alive to action. We are hoping for a mild supply of rain. Our sympathies are surely extended to the people where their homes are flooded and so many people homeless. We are very thankful for inasmuch as the fact we have not experienced as yet so many terrible and disastrous lightning storms. How can anyone not experience fear in the terrible electrical storms? We had a long hot drought which was followed with quite a severe frost which hurt the green growth, quite considerably.

A wedding of considerable interest was held at the home of Mr. Geo. Adams, 29 Chatham St., Belleville, when Mrs. A. Adams, widow of Sgt. J.S. Adams, of the 155th O.C.E. was united to Mr. T. Turfitt Jr. Mr. Adams after a long and painful time, two years spent at Christie St. Hospital, passed away on May 25th, 1924. Mr. Turfitt is also a returned C.E.F. The wedding ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. McTavish, of Presbyterian Church, Belleville. Upon the return a reception was held at the Detrol Hall given by Mr. and Mrs. Fred Adams, parents of Mr. and Mrs. J.S. Adams. A wedding party of Mr. W. Adams and family, Mr. and Mrs. George Adams and family, Mrs. Bell, Miss Boyd, and other friends, of Belleville attended the reception at which a very large crowd assembled. Visiting and dancing were the only features of entertainment. Many nice and useful presents were given, and a dance indulged in, to the small numbers on the dial.

Our school has re-opened for another term with Mr. G. A. Jordan as teacher of some note, and prominent member of the conventions, and School Board, exhibits a strong interest in the educational lines. Being a man of noted forceful character, it would seem that he would exercise some influence, much needed.

Mrs. George Adams and family, Mrs. Bell and Miss Boyd who have spent some time with Mrs. Turfitt (nee Mrs. J.S. Adams) returned to their home last week.

Mrs. Styer, and Mrs. Musselman were visiting their old home and birthplace for a period of nearly two weeks meeting many old time friends. They were accompanied by little Miss Styer, Mr. Musselman and two sons, their friends Mr. and Mrs. Storey and four children and Mr. Robb. They are now residents of Youngstown, Ohio.

Mr. Patterson, student of the Presbyterian Union Mission, a three year Graduate in Arts, of Toronto College, is giving a most interesting series of Sermons on the sub-

ject, "The Lord's Prayer."

Mrs. George McLean and little Evelyn are spending a time visiting friends and relatives at Frankford, and brother George E. Winter, of Nanawee, seed merchant, Branch Store, of C.E. Bishop.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Hall, are at the Marble Quarrie Farm taking in their share of Harvest, for the past while. During their absence, their house was broken open and terribly ransacked by some miscreants, who need much to be looked after.

IVANHOE.

Mrs. William Sine and Mr. Albert Tummson are the guests of their mother Mrs. T. Tummson.

Mr. Kinnear Broadworth, of Campbellford, is visiting friends in the vicinity.

Miss Margaret Moore spent the week with her sister, Miss Laura Moore, near Eldorado.

Mr. and Mrs. Clem Bowler and family and Mrs. William Calvert, of Belleville, were Sunday guests of Mrs. B. Lovibond.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Fleming and Master Jack motored to Pakenham last week.

HOW TO MAKE MONEY

Charles M. Schwab says he has never made money in speculative efforts and that there is "no money to be made in anything except a business you can develop and into which you can put your heart and soul." Mr. Schwab seems to agree with many other successful men who have insisted that the only road to wealth or other worth while end was plain, hard work. It is a hard saying and apparently there are many who cannot accept it.

Mrs. C. H. Sweetman was in Belleville, Monday, attending the Pearce-Erskine wedding.

WHEN EDITORS

TELL THE TRUTH

Only a short time ago, the editor of a paper in Indiana grew tired of being called a liar, and announced that he would tell the truth in the future, and his next issue contained the following items:

"John Benin, the latest merchant in town, made a trip to Beeville last Monday."

"John Coyle, our groceryman, is doing poor business. His store is dirty and musty. How can he expect to do much?"

"David Conkey, died at his home here Tuesday. The doctor gave it out as heart failure. Whiskey killed him."

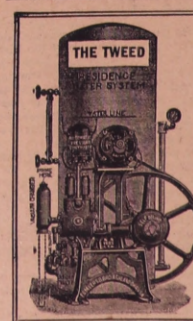
"Married—Miss Sylvia Rhodes and James Collins, last Saturday at the Baptist parsonage, by Rev. Gordon. The bride is a very ordinary girl who doesn't know any more about cooking than a jackrabbit and never helped her mother three days in her life. She is not a beauty by any means and has a gait like a duck. The groom is an up-to-date loafer. He has been living off the old folks at home all his life, is not worth shucks. It will be a hard life."

"For years I had gas on the stomach. The first dose of Adlerika helped. I now sleep well and all gas is gone. It also helped my husband, (signed) Mrs. B. Brinkley. One spoonful of Adlerika removes gas and often brings astonishing relief to the stomach, stops that full, bloated feeling. Brings out old waste matter you never thought was in your system. This excellent intestinal evacuant is wonderful for constipation. J. Will Vince.

WIFE AND HUSBAND BOTH ILL WITH GAS

Mr. and Mrs. T. Bird spent a few days in Toronto last week at the Exhibition.

Mrs. W. Irish and two children, of Bedford, Ohio, are visiting Mrs. T. Bird in town.



City Conveniences for Country Homes

Think of the comfort of having running water in your own home at your command at all times in all weathers, just as if you lived in the city. There's no reason why any home, great or small, should any longer be without it. We can supply you with a simple, guaranteed system with hand or power pump, together with pipes and fittings, at a ridiculously low figure. Any handy man can install it.

Why not enjoy city conveniences? Let us show you exactly what our water systems can do for you. An enquiry will place you under no obligation. Write today, and find out all about it.

The Steel Trough & Machine Co., Ltd.
TWEED, ONTARIO

North Hastings Review

\$2.00 a Year. \$1.50 If Paid In Advance.

"PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."

\$2.00 to the United States.

Established April 6, 1877—Number 38

MADOC, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONTARIO, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1925

Postage Prepaid

RIERDON'S

DRUG STORE
MADOC
Pure Prompt Moderate
Drugs Service Charges

WEDDING BELLS

GOULD—HAWKINS

A very pretty wedding was solemnized at the home of the bride, Stirling, Ontario, on Saturday morning, Sept. 12th, when Tempe Lytton, daughter of the late Mr. James Hawkins and Mrs. Hawkins, was united in marriage to Donald Gould, Toronto, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Gould, "Alma House," Bisley, England. Rev. C. W. Barrett officiated.

The bride, who was given in marriage by her brother, Mr. John Hawkins, of Toronto, was attired in a very becoming gown of shrimp georgette trimmed with Chantilly lace and French flowers, and wore the bridegroom's gift, a diamond and platinum bar pin. Her bouquet was of Ophelia roses and lily of the valley. The couple were unattended. Miss Grace Vanderwater, niece of the bride, played the wedding music.

After a buffet luncheon was served, Mr. and Mrs. Gould left for a trip to Detroit, the bride travelling in a rosewood crepe gown trimmed with broad georgette and pheasant brown coat trimmed with sable and hat to match.

Upon their return they will reside at "The Maples," Bain Avenue, Toronto. — Stirling News-Argus

SAYLOR—MCINTOSH

A very quiet but pretty home wedding took place at high noon today when Jean Asher, second daughter of Mrs. McIntosh and the late John McIntosh became the bride of Wesley Clarence Saylor, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Saylor, of Trenton.

The ceremony was performed by the minister in front of which was a banked ferns and gladioli and an archway of asparagus, gladioli and asters made a delightful frame at the foot of the stairs.

The bride was charmingly attired in a simple frock of white georgette beaded with crystal beads and a picture hat. She carried a bridal bouquet of cream roses, orchids and baby's breath from which hung white ribbons tied with lilies-of-the-valley.

Miss Harriett McIntosh was bridesmaid and wore a dainty frock of apple green linen, with black picture hat and carried a bouquet of red roses. Mr. Andy Stark, of Montreal, assisted the groom.

The bride entered the living room on the arm of her brother, Mr. Jack McIntosh, to the strains of the wedding march played by Miss Mildred Roblin, of Nanawau.

Rev. Mr. Ramsay performed the ceremony and during the signing of the register, Mr. Bankier sang "My World."

Mrs. McIntosh, mother of the bride, was becomingly gowned in black georgette, embroidered in black.

Mrs. Saylor, mother of the groom, wore a gown of georgette, beaded in black, and a black picture hat. She wore a corsage bouquet of roses.

Following the ceremony the guests repaired to the dining room where wedding breakfast was served. Miss Mary Collins, Miss Jean Hitchen and Miss Florence Owens, of Los Angeles, assisting with the serving.

The table was very tastefully decorated. Long streamers of white ribbons fell from the chandelier. White Tulle encircled the wedding cake and white candles in their candlesticks lit the scene. Appropriate favors were distributed to the guests.

Immediately after the breakfast the bride and groom left for Ottawa, Quebec and other points east. The bride's going away costume was a frock of rust brown georgette with shoes and stockings to match. Her coat and hat were of brick dust shade, the coat being banded with grey squirrel.

On the completion of their wedding tour, Mr. and Mrs. Saylor will reside in Trenton.

The bride, who was a popular member of the younger set, was the recipient of many useful and beautiful gifts. — Belleville Ontario.

G. A. Brethen is the Progressive Candidate

East Peterboro Representative Accepts Nomination for Hastings-Peterboro

G. A. Brethen, sitting member for East Peterborough and a Progressive in the last Parliament of Canada was the unanimous choice of the Progressive Convention held in Marmora on Saturday to carry the banner in the next federal election for the new riding of Hastings-Peterborough. His name was the only one presented to the convention. Dr. Embury, of Bancroft, has been selected as the Conservative standard bearer and the Liberals have yet to hold their convention.

There is every possibility of a Liberal running in Hastings-Peterborough constituency but announcement will be made officially on Wednesday of this week when the Liberal executive meets and decides. The executive meeting will be held in Stirling.

Mr. Brethen is a noted Holstein breeder and was one of the founders of the Belleville District Holstein-Friesian Club. He is well known in the farming community. He has been a member of the House since 1921. His home is in Norwood, — Ontario.

RAN 235 MILES AT COST OF \$5.87

Montreal, Sept. 21 — A new chapter was written into the history of rail transportation last Saturday when the large oil electric car of the Canadian National Railway made its maiden trial run from Montreal to Ottawa and return, a distance of approximately 235 miles at a total fuel cost of \$5.87. Fuel consumption of the most economical type of coal burning locomotive on a train of similar passenger carrying capacity over the same route would cost \$40.70. The new car also proved its ability to produce speed the distance from Montreal to Ottawa being made in the actual running time of two hours and fifteen minutes or at an average speed of 52 miles per hour.

The car, which has an overall length of 102 feet and accommodation for 125 passengers and a considerable amount of baggage is operated by electricity produced by a generator which is run by an oil burning engine somewhat similar in type to those used in modern dirigibles and it is the lightest fuel oil engine in the world outside of aero practice. — Ontario.

MY HOME TOWN IS THE BEST HOME TOWN

If you live and do business in a town, for goodness sake be loyal to it. This town furnishes you with food and shelter, boost it; speak well of it; stand by it and stand by the industries it represents. If put to a pinch, an ounce of loyalty is worth a ton of clever knocking. If you must defy, condemn, and eternally disparage, pack your trunk and get out, and when you are on the outside knock to your heart's content. But as long as you are a part of the community, be a real man, do not condemn it. If you do, you are loosening the tendrils and when the first high wind comes along, you will be uprooted and blown far away, and probably will never know why.

DRIVING LICENSES FOR 1926

Toronto, Sept. 18 — In most cases it will not be necessary for applicants for motor driving licenses in Ontario which will be obligatory next year, to pass a fitness test, said the Deputy Minister of Highways, S. Squire, today. Permits will be used on presentation and satisfactory proof of an affidavit that the applicant has driven 1,000 miles or more. Those who cannot prove this will have to pass an examination.

NEW TEXT BOOKS ANNOUNCED

A new Ontario Public School speller has been introduced for use in the schools and is scheduled to make its appearance this year. It will not be compulsory, however, until next year owing to the fact that it is unlikely that a sufficient number will be available for all youngsters immediately. Newly revised third and fourth book readers have also put in an appearance, or at least are announced, but they are not compulsory either for the same reasons.

A new text book in hygiene will likely be ready later in the term and will not be used until next year. It was at first proposed to have this ready for the school opening, but it is not likely that any copies of the new book will be available. Several decided changes have been made in the revised book, while the hygiene text book is a complete new volume.

The school authorities are advised by the Department of Education that none of the new books are compulsory although at the opening of the next year's school work, all old text books will be replaced with the new.

HEARD FISH STORIES CAME TO FISH

It is a long way from South Bend, Indiana, to Loon Lake in the northern part of Hastings County, but four gentlemen, T. W. Conover, his two brothers, and his father have journeyed that far on the recommendation of a friend that the gamey black bass are there in abundance. Today they purchased their licences to fish and in the crisp September air started on their quest.

They were making their first trip to Canada and they spoke in glowing terms of their treatment and on the quality of roads that they had journeyed over. "If the fishing is good," they said, "we will be back next year," as they made their departure for the northern country. — Ontario.

TWEED YOUNG MEN HAVE NARROW ESCAPE

At 12.30 Monday morning when Tom Collins, of the LaFontaine Leo Quinn, all of Tweed, were on their way home from Belleville, they collided with a chequered taxi, driven by Alex Consins of that city. Their car was thrown into the ditch, causing the taxi to go through a fence about 100 feet ahead on the same side of the road as the Tweed car was proceeding.

Collins was the driver in the Tweed car which is his own and claims that he was on his own side of the road and if anything he was as close to the edge as he possibly could be. The Collins car was thrown completely into the ditch and was badly damaged.

The accident occurred about eight miles from Belleville on the Tweed Road. The three men were compelled to walk after a night in the open.

Coming Events

THE I.O.O.F. WILL HOLD A Sale of Work and Home Cooking on Saturday afternoon, November 14th.

ST. PETER'S PRESBYTERIAN Church will hold their Anniversary Services on Sunday, Nov. 9, and Anniversary Supper Thanksgiving night.

Beaver Brand
Hardwood Flooring
Kiln dried and end matched.
Pine and other soft wood
Matching
Shelving and Lumber on hand
BRUCE EMBURY
Box 50 Madoc

Keep a Kodak Handy

Just outside your front door you'll find intimate home scenes that make splendid Kodak Pictures. They're the ones that form the "priceless" part of any Kodak diary.

Kodaks, all models in stock
Geo. F. Maybee
Established 1895 Jeweler

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

For Sale

A white enamelled wardrobe, 6 ft 6 in. x 4 ft. 6 in. x 2 ft. Price \$10.00 for quick sale.
C. H. SWEETMAN, Madoc.

Notice

The Madoc Township Council will meet October 5, in the Town Hall, Eldorado, at 1 o'clock.
WM. T. ALLEN, Clerk.

Apples for Sale

Talman Sweets, Pewaukee, Salom and Wolfe River. Leave orders early.
38-2 JAS. A. CASKEY, R.R. 2

Wanted at Once

Young women as maids at The Ontario School for the Deaf, Belleville. Apply to the Superintendent.
38-3 C. B. CAUGHLIN

For Sale

Good warm 3 room frame house. Newly decorated, with furnace, electric lights and bath complete. Lady's Bicycle in first class condition.
32-4t MRS. M. A. BONISTEEL
Phone 110, Madoc.

ESTRAY

Strayed onto Lot 18, Con. 3 about August 25th one white Sow Pig, about 150 lbs. Owner can have same by proving property and paying charges.
38-3 HARRY WALKER
Eldorado.

Farm for Sale

163 acres, 4 miles from Madoc, Lot 8, 8th concession; 65 acres tillable, balance bush and pasture; near church, school, cheese factory. Good buildings, rural mail, with or without crop. For further particulars apply to
FIELD W. ALLAN,
36-3t R.R. No. 2, Madoc, Ont.

Farm for Sale

100 acres, 1-2 mile west of Mofra, Huntingdon Tp. 65 acres work land, balance pasture and hardwood, watered by spring creek. On premises are stone house, steel drive house, enclosed implement shed, hen houses, bank barn 48 x 54. No. 1 stables with water inside. All buildings in first class condition. 1-2 mile from cheese factory, store, blacksmith, and church, 1 mile from continuation school. Will sell with crop, stock, and equipment, if necessary. Terms easy. Apply to owner.
38-20 ALBERT WELSH,
Mofra P.O.

Farm for Sale

The undersigned offers for sale the north half of lot 17 in the 4th con. of Huntingdon, containing 100 acres, also the south part of the west half of the east half of lot 17 in 5th con. Huntingdon, containing 31 acres. There are 75 acres under cultivation, farm is well fenced and plenty of water the year round. On the premises is a large frame house, barn 80 x 30 with T. 50 x 20, drive house 40 x 26, hen house, new, 12 x 24, and hog pen. A good orchard on the premises, also a wind mill over well land is situated 1-2 miles from the village of Thomasburg.
37-6 ALBERT PORTER,
Thomasburg.

NOMINATION FOR HASTINGS - PETERBORO TO BE HELD AT MADOC

Mr. J. S. Marshall, returning officer for the new riding of Hastings-Peterboro, has announced that the nomination meeting for this riding in the coming Federal election will be held at Madoc on October 22nd.

MADOC BRASS BAND APPRECIATED AT STIRLING

The following was taken from last week's issue of the Stirling News-Argus:

The music furnished by the Madoc band at the Stirling Fair was very favorably commented on.

BELLEVILLE MARKET

SATURDAY

To-day's market was one of the largest for some months and there was a brisk buying. Prices maintained their usual standard, notwithstanding the bountiful offerings of the farmers.

The prices asked to-day for the products were: Eggs 35c dozen; butter 48c; Chickens 75c each; ducks \$1.00-\$1.10; watermelons 5 to 15 cents each; plums 40c per peck; apples 75c by the bushel and 25c by the peck; celery 10c per bunch; pumpkins 5, 10 and 15c; corn 15c per dozen; lettuce 5c; squash 5 to 20c, according to size; muskmelons 5 to 40c. Wild grapes were very scarce to-day and were selling for 50c per peck. Peaches ranged from 65c to \$1.25, according to size of basket; carrots, beets were 5c per bunch; parsnips 10c; potatoes 40c per peck; tomatoes 40c per peck; cauliflower 5c per head; peppers hot 10c dozen; sweet peppers sold for 30c per dozen.

Hard-worked farmers' wives will welcome a new system adopted in an eastern district during the threshing season. Instead of looking to the housewife for a hot meal the neighbors who assist in the work carry their lunch with them. The host furnishes hot and cold drinks.

FATHER TRAYNOR OF MARMORA PASSES

The death of Rev. Father A. M. Traynor, parish priest, of Marmora, occurred in the Hotel Dieu, Kingston, Sunday afternoon, after an illness of about two years.

The late Father Traynor was seized with a bad spell Sunday, and was removed to the hospital, passing away about two hours later.

Deceased was beloved by all the people in his parish and also by the people of Brewer's Mills, where he was the parish priest for a number of years.

The funeral will take place Wednesday morning at the Sacred Heart Church, Marmora, where a solemn pontifical mass will be sung for the repose of his soul.

The remains were taken to Marmora on Monday. — Ontario.

Father Traynor is well known in Madoc, having been parish priest for some time.

WEST HUNTINGDON WON

West Huntingdon League defeated Camborne League, of Cobourg District, at Grace Church, Trenton, in a debate on the subject "Resolved that great men make great events rather than great events make great men."

Miss Alice Sweetman and Mr. Eric Harper, of Camborne, had the negative and Miss Violet Kerr and Mr. Phillip Carr, of West Huntingdon, the affirmative side.

The Judges were Rev. J. S. I. Wilson, Misses Mary Hinds and M. Dunnell, of Brighton.

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Plasterboard	Prepared Roofing	Building Paper		
Lime	Tile			

THE HOUSTON CO. Ltd.
Tweed, Ont.

DANGER SIGNALS IN THE POULTRY FLOCK

BY RALSTON R. HANNAS.

A certain number of hens will die in spite of everything that can be done; some diseases or troubles will occur that cannot be discovered until too late. This normal mortality amounts to about 12 per cent. of the entire flock in a year.

On many farms, however, the percentage of mortality is much higher than this.

Let us see how this loss runs into money, taking a normal mortality of 12 per cent. in a flock of 500 birds. This means a loss of sixty birds in a year—worth at least two dollars each when they start laying. Often they are worth more, pedigree birds much more. This means that \$120 has been lost in stock.

But these birds would have laid eggs had they lived. Let us suppose that they would have laid 100 eggs apiece had they lived the entire year. However, as some died early and some late in the year, we may safely call the lost production five dozen per bird.

At an average price of thirty-five cents per dozen, which is 300 dozen, or \$105. This makes the total loss \$225, or forty-five cents per bird on the basis of 500 birds.

A higher death rate cuts deeper into profits.

There is a further loss to consider in flocks when the rate of mortality is above normal. This is because a disease or a combination of diseases may be present which may not cause many more deaths but which may so affect the birds as to lower production materially. This is especially true of the chicken pox, which causes an annual loss of \$2,000,000 in one state alone, due largely to loss in egg production.

There are various danger signals which show that the flock is not in such good condition as it might be and that trouble threatens.

First of all is underweight. If birds die, their condition of flesh should be noted particularly. When found to be very thin or emaciated, the remainder of the flock should be gone over, or at least part of it, to see if this emaciated condition was the result of the disease or trouble that affected the birds that died, or is an indication of the condition of the flock as a whole.

Handling a number of the birds, noting especially the condition of the flesh on the breastbone, will give a good idea of the health, for if a bird is out of condition in this respect she is also out of condition in other respects.

This condition may be remedied by heavy feeding of grain. It is unwise to feed so much grain that there will be a great deal left over on the floor after each feeding. If, however, the birds will not eat more grain than they have been accustomed to getting and we wish to induce a greater consumption, a wet mash may be given, corn meal and semolina buttermilk.

A dull and listless appearance is another indication that something is wrong. This will generally accompany underweight, though not always. Here again the trouble may be in the feeding. If the birds are in good flesh, overfeeding may be the trouble. The quality of the feed may be the cause. If the birds are in good flesh, if there are a good many hulls in the droppings, this may indicate that the ground oats may contain too many hulls and a good deal of food is passing through the intestines together with the hulls.

WHEN A TONIC HELPS.

This latter trouble can easily be remedied by getting finer ground oats if possible, or eliminating them entirely, substituting rolled oats in their place. In this case, probably not the same quantity of rolled oats need be used as of ground oats—perhaps one-half, perhaps two-thirds.

A dose of Epsom salts, followed by the use of a wet mash for a couple of weeks, will help to bring the birds around again. It may be advisable to give a tonic in the mash also, if the birds are in good condition of flesh, otherwise wait until they put on more flesh before giving the tonic.

A good tonic is this one recommended by Pearl, to be given at the rate of two tablespoonfuls to ten quarts of mash:

One pound of powdered gentian, one-half pound of pulverized iron sulphate, one-quarter pound pulverized ginger, one-quarter pound pulverized saffron.

Of course a number of mortalities at one time indicates that something is wrong somewhere. But don't wait until the deaths occur to diagnose the trouble. Try to forestall it.

feet long, it may be advisable to build a solid partition from front to back every twenty feet, breaking up drafts. It may be necessary to plug up cracks in the side or rear walls of the house, or repair leaky roofs.

Birds that are not living under proper conditions and lowered vitality may result.

Often in winter, especially in early winter, before the birds have found their laying strids, they will be in excellent condition and will look as though they ought to be laying at a 50 per cent. rate, when, as a matter of fact, they will be laying only at a 10 or 12 per cent. rate. It is at this stage that they need a slight toning up.

This may take the form of a wet mash containing milk, fed once a day, just about what they will clean up in about fifteen or twenty minutes; or they may be given milk alone; or a tonic, such as has been suggested, may be given for ten days.

The wet mash, however, is the best method, as more of the dry mash is consumed by the method. The dry mash, of course, is kept before them all the time in addition to giving them the wet mash.

It is likely that many of us fail to recognize the danger signal that lies behind many of the so-called normal deaths of a number of the birds still living may show that a majority are in poorer condition than was supposed. It may show that the individual or individuals that died were weak ones and that the flock as a whole is in good condition. But it is worth while to make this examination and either learn the worst or be reassured.

Do Not Pick Fruit Too Soon.

The best date for picking fruit comes greatly with the fruit, with one's distance from the market, and with the type of trade to which one caters. But there are some fairly important advantages in leaving the fruit on the trees just as long as possible. The three most important advantages are that the fruit usually increases very decidedly in color, in quality and in price.

The last of these three, size, we rarely hear mentioned in discussions on this subject, and yet it is decidedly worthy of consideration. With early fruits in particular, where one is in a hurry to get the stuff on the market to catch the high price which is apt to prevail in the first few days of the season, the temptation is very strong to pick early. Yet it is quite possible that in this single item of increase in size we might, by deferring our picking until the added quarters of bushels far more than we lost in the decline in price.

I recall the case of an apple grower in the Annapolis Valley, Nova Scotia, who one season picked some of his Gravensteins for an early shipment to the English markets. He went over all his trees, selecting the largest and best-developed specimens. He thought he was doing quite a stroke of business in thus getting on the market early when the price was high.

There happened to be a half barrel of these early picked apples left over in the packing house, and when, later on, the balance of the Gravensteins were harvested at the normal time, he was surprised to find that his early stuff, though it looked fairly good at the time it was harvested, did not average more than half the size of the fully matured apples.

In other words, he had cut that part of his crop in two by picking early. And though he gained considerably in price, he did not by any means double the price.

If we add to this gain in quantity the fact that we are almost certain to get better color, and with most fruits improvement in quality, the case is fairly strong for deferring the harvest somewhat.

On the other hand, we must not overlook the probable losses from drops, if we delay too long, nor the certainty that if left till it is overripe the fruit will arrive on the market in bad condition.—F. S.

Banding the Tree.

In Pamphlet No. 47 of the Dominion Dept. of Agriculture, Mr. J. J. de Grysse of the Entomological Branch deals with the banding of trees to prevent insects crawling up. The simplest method, he says, is the application of some sticky substance in bands about four inches wide around the trunks at a height of 6 or 7 feet from the ground. The most commonly used preparation is known as tree tanglefoot and can be bought in seed stores. A home-made material can be prepared by mixing resin and castor oil. In warm weather the proportions should be five pounds of resin and three pounds of castor oil, but in cool weather five parts of the oil should be used. The resin and oil are together slowly heated, the resin is melted, the mixture is then stirred and allowed to cool, when it is ready for smearing on the bands.

The bands should be renewed or thoroughly combed whenever their effectiveness is lessened by clogging with dust, sand or the bodies of insects.

For forming flesh, it takes seven pounds of skim-milk to equal one pound of lean beef.

Sanitary Aspects of Farm Water Supply.

It is a well-known fact that with the introduction of public water supplies in cities and towns which had previously been dependent on domestic wells, the death rate from typhoid fever, the most serious of water-borne diseases, has decreased to a remarkable extent.

In our country districts, however, where the scattered population makes the establishment of a public water supply system impossible, the farmer is forced to depend upon his own domestic source, which is, in most cases, the shallow well. That such a well can be a source of positive danger from typhoid, dysentery, diarrhoea and other disorders has been amply proven, but still many farmers do not realize fully the importance of a pure unpolluted water supply, or the danger to their families and their stock lurking in contaminated water.

The location of the farm well is frequently faulty and denotes a lack of knowledge of the danger to health from water when there is any chance of drainage or leaking from such sources of pollution as barnyards, waste pits, manure fields, sink drains, etc. Not only should the well be placed at a reasonable distance from such sources of filth (say 40-50 yards), but also, if possible, on high or ground. The more porous the ground, the greater should be the distance from any contaminating source.

Even when the well is removed from any source of pollution, the ground water should be made to filter through at least 12 to 15 feet of soil before entering the well. Soil tends to remove germs and impurities from surface washings. The water, however, should be made to really filter through the soil by insuring that the sides of the well, for a depth of 12 to 15 feet are tight and impervious to water. The top, naturally, should be so constructed that no contamination can possibly enter.

Water may be seriously polluted without showing this by its taste or appearance. A bright, sparkling water is by no means a guarantee of a pure supply. When however, water from a well becomes cloudy or turbid after a heavy rain there is evidently some defect for this condition indicates that surface washings are entering without proper filtration.

The Division of Bacteriology and Chemistry at the Central Experimental Farm will analyze water samples submitted by farmers living within a reasonable distance. Application for instructions as to taking the sample should first be made.

Worms in Hogs.

N. D. Bruce County, writes: "My hogs are evidently suffering from worms. Can you suggest a remedy?" Ans.—For this purpose, after experimenting, the Dominion Animal Husbandman recommends oil of chenopodium because, he says, of its penetrating character and its destructive properties with regard to parasitic infestations in the intestines and lungs. For an adult the dose is one-half ounce, or a tablespoonful, mixed with the feed. Because of the objectionable odor of the oil the pig should be starved before administering. The dose for young pigs five weeks old is half a teaspoonful. They too must be starved before giving the medicine.

Sows should be treated three weeks before farrowing and again three days before, with the tablespoonful dose.

Ground pumice-stone mixed to a thick paste in sweet oil is an old reliable polish for the horns and hoofs of show cattle.

After the holidays we begin to long for rhubarb. We can have it easily if we have an old stump we may dig it up and store it. It should be left out until it has had at least one good freeze, for this will make it grow off promptly when taken inside. Stored on the floor of the cave or cellar or set in a box first, it matters not, just so the roots are in moist soil. The light is not material for it must be cut off by covering if the cellar is not naturally dark. A cone made of building paper is good for this, leaving but a small hole at the tip but providing for the entrance of air below. This draws the stalks upward. Grown in the dark there will be but little leaf growth while the stems will be tender and crisp. Try a clamp. It will bear stalks for a long time, but the roots are of little value for planting out again.—L. H. C.

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THE AFTER-SCHOOL LUNCH

BY MARION BROWNFIELD.

"I want some meat, I want some meat!" came the wild Indian tones of a boy as he rushed into the living room after school, much to the discomfort of his mother who was entertaining a caller.

"You can't have it," she retorted. "Be quiet."

"But I'm hungry," persisted the boy.

"Well, then, go and get some crackers," said his mother, glad of the excuse to send him off.

All children are beset with an after-school hunger that is perfectly natural. The problem is how to give them something wholesome that will not interfere with the regular meals.

At another time this same boy with both hands full of cake passed through the room where his sister was practicing her piano lesson.

"Why, Ted?" she exclaimed half enviously, "you know you can't have that cake. Mother made it for supper."

But Ted, delighted with his prize, rushed out before her protests should interfere with his enjoyment of the cake.

Raid on the ice box, cupboard and jam jar are all the results of thoughtlessness of either mother or the children. The child who knows he can always have something to eat after school does not resort to such lawless measures.

One clever mother has solved the problem. She does not insist that these between-meal snacks shall be bread and butter or an apple; she has a little system of surprises. In a certain place in the kitchen there are three paper plates awaiting the three children each afternoon. Often there is fruit there: a bunch of grapes, an orange, a banana or some figs. Frequently there are a couple of crackers. Sometimes there are a couple of different kinds; there may be a bar and a graham cracker. Perhaps there will be an apple, and a walnut to crack. Even left-overs are enjoyed as a surprise; bread pudding, an ear of corn, a tomato or scraps made into an interesting sandwich sometimes greets the youngsters. As a real treat, the left-over may be cake. Because it is understood that the luncheon must be eaten "as is," with no requests for more until meal time, the plan relieves the mother of a great deal of teasing and it also prevents the temptation to dip into food prepared for a coming meal.

Rhubarb for Winter.

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A FORGET-ME-NOT SUPPER

BY EFFIE MAURINE PAIGE.

There must be a good-bye party of some sort for the girl who is going away to college so why not have a forget-me-not porch supper? With a few changes here and there in the plans the party may also serve as a last bit of entertaining for a summer guest at the farm or a "good-bye" to the girl who is leaving home to seek employment in another place.

The guests may be boys and girls from the neighborhood or just a dozen girls, dearest and closest. If a large affair, of both boys and girls, serve the supper at a long table on the veranda; if for a few, make it a buffet supper, the meal being served on a large plate all together, for the first course, with either a hot coffee or chocolate to accompany it.

Set several small tables about the veranda, convenient for service during the meal, on which to set extra dishes, one's cup, seasonings, salad dressings and the coffee accompaniments, sugar and cream. Use small square plates for these tables such as are suitable for a tea table.

The large supper table requires more decoration, and this should be of fruits, autumn leaves, asters or other fall flowers—perhaps set in a nest of school books piled to form a basket.

HOME-MADE DECORATIONS.

On the little tables, for the less formal service, set only a very flat bowl in which a few artificial forget-me-nots are placed. These, being out of season, will have to be made or bought. They are not hard to make. For those who have any gift at all for painting, it is an easy and inexpensive thing to paint place cards on stiff cards, the tops being a spray of forget-me-nots festooned an inch or so from the girl who is going away and wishes not to be forgotten by her friends.

These may serve both as place card and favor if made into bookmarks with ribbon ends. When using the small tables pass them as favors. A nice little way to start the party is for the hostess, or the girl who is being honored, to bring a basket of forget-me-nots to the table, and a bunches of artificial forget-me-nots to the porch, pinning one on each guest, the flowers carrying the desired message.

For the first course of the supper, however served, try this: Chicken in cases, nutted potatoes, combination tomato salad, hot rolls, sweet pickles, coffee or chocolate.

Eat leisurely, starting favorite songs now and then. Take away the plates and cups and all the accessories.

includes one coupon good for five cents in the purchase of any pattern. HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS. Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of such patterns as you want. Enclose 20c in stamps or coin (coin preferred; wrap it carefully) for each number, and address your order to Pattern Dept., Wilson Publishing Co., 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Patterns sent by return mail.

Rotation in the Greenhouse Advisable.

In the greenhouse as well as in the garden, says the Dominion Entomologist, it has frequently been found advisable to adopt a system of rotation of crops. The common white fly, which deposits its eggs on the underside of leaves, for instance, is very injurious to tomato, primrose and certain other plants. If new locations are used for such crops the control of the insect will be easier.

Relative to control of the insect the Entomologist says hydrocyanic gas is the remedy commonly adopted by florists. For tight greenhouses the initial dose should be one-eighth of an ounce of sodium cyanide for each 1,000 cubic feet of space. The strength to be used depends upon the tightness of the greenhouse. It should be noted that hydrocyanic gas is one of the most deadly poisons known, and the greatest care should be exercised in its use to see that none of it is breathed into the lungs. Detailed instructions for its use are given in Bulletin No. 7 of the Dept. of Agriculture, entitled "Insects Affecting Greenhouse Plants."

Whole oil soap of the strength of one-half ounce to a gallon of water is also useful for destruction of the white fly. The spray should be directed to the underside of the leaves. Ivory soap to the strength of one pound to six gallons of water has been found effective. Several applications a week or so apart may be necessary.

Now purchased wheat, thoroughly cleaned in a seedbed well prepared, and you will raise good quality of wheat. By thoroughly cleaning I do not mean to take your seed to an elevator and just run it over the cleaner, but cleaning of a good cleaner and using the correct screens with perfect wind. Possibly you can clean it with once over, but it would sooner run it over two or more times until I know that I have taken out all the light grains and inferior stuff common to wheat, or any grain or seeds I am sowing.—A. W.

A silver coin is usually in currency for about twenty-seven years.

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STORIES WORTH RE-TELLING

A Well-Known Actor's Anecdote.

"Lord Young, a famous Scottish judge, and Alfred Austin, the poet laureate, once sat next one another at a legal dinner."

"May I ask if you are a barrister, sir?" asked the judge. To which the other answered, "No, I am a poet."

"Lord Young was much interested and asked, 'Do you find poetry pays?'"

"Well," said Austin, "I manage to keep the wolf from the door!"

"Ah," replied his lordship suavely, "by reading him your poetry, I suppose?"

Many other amusing stories are told by Mr. W. G. Elliot, the actor and man about town, in his new book, "In My Anecdotes," wherein it is related that it was once the fashion in America to wear a "chestnut" bell under the lapel of the coat, to tinkle when an old tale was repeated!

Dukes Galore.

An excellent story is told of the rapier wit of the late Charles Brookfield, actor and one-time censor of Plays. Brookfield had been listening to the bragging of an Army officer of high rank, who continually spoke of his famous friends.

"What a wonderful life!" chorused the ladies. "And how thrilling!" Then Brookfield saw his opportunity. Leaning across the table, he asked in the bland tones for which he was so well-known, "How's the Duke?" "Which Duke?" replied the puzzled officer. "Any Duke," replied Brookfield; and report has it that the gallant officer spoke no more that day.

Gilbert, of the evergreen Gilbert and Sullivan partnership, was once arguing in a circle of Shakespeare enthusiasts at the Garrick Club that no poet was so obscure in his phrasing as Shakespeare himself. The enthusiasts repudiated the suggestion. "Well," said Gilbert, "what do you make of this passage?"

I would as lief be thrust through a quickest Hedge as cry 'pish' to a callow throats."

"There's nothing obscure in that," said one. "It's perfectly plain. Here's a man, a great lover of the feathered songsters, who, rather than disturb the carolling of the little warbler, prefers to go through the awful pains of thrusting himself through a thorny hedge. But I don't know that passage; in what play does it occur?"

"In no play," said Gilbert. "I've just invented it!"

The Trespasser.

Of the author, listening to a rehearsal of "The Little Minstrel," J. J. Barrie's famous play, was struck by the bad accent of the leading players. He spoke to Barrie about this. "You know—as a Scotsman—as well as I do that what they're talking there is not

Scottish." "I know that," said Barrie, "but it's not English, and the audience won't know the difference!"

Quite a laugh is to be got out of this story of the late Lord Portsmouth. One day he was reading family prayers with Lady Portsmouth, the house party and all the domestics being present. In the middle of the Lord's Prayer he had just reached that passage, "And forgive us our trespasses," when the door opened and in came a late guest. "Dash it, sir, do shut the door!" remarked Lord Portsmouth, and straightway went on, "As we forgive them that trespass against us."

Another good story is that of an old gentleman who once rang up a friend, saying, "Did you read in the evening papers yesterday my death?" The friend answered, "I was exceedingly sorry to see the notice. Where are you ringing up from now?"

His Advice.

A friend of the author's once scored rather neatly, if a little maliciously, on the late Miss Marie Corelli. This friend, "Mr. Algernon Whitmore, M.P.," once went down to a public dinner at Stratford-on-Avon, the home of the bard—and of the great Tensile novelist. Someone at dinner addressed him, and said that Miss Corelli was there and wanted to be introduced to him. Whitmore, highly flattered, accorded his permission gratefully. They were presented to each other, and the lady said, "Mr. Whitmore, I have been watching you throughout the dinner, and I think you could help me in a great difficulty. 'Command me,' said Whitmore, humbly. "Well," she went on, "every morning I wake up and see perhaps fifty letters at my bedside, all from perfect strangers, asking for advice as to how to conduct their lives. Of course, it's highly flattering to feel that people so rely on what I say, but candidly it is, I confess, becoming somewhat of an incubus. Could you help me to combat it?" "I think I can," said the M.P. at once. "When you wake up and see those fifty letters, think at the time of the nine or ten million people who have never heard of you." She looked at him intently for a moment, rose, and withdrew.

When Grasso, the Sicilian actor, was in London, Sir Herbert Tree suggested to Sir Landon Ronald that they should give a supper party in his honor. After the party Grasso rose and proceeded to kiss everyone present. Tree and Ronald tried to hide, but Grasso insisted on giving them a chaste salute. They went out, and the Sicilian hailed a taxi, telling the driver to take him to the Garrick Theatre. "I wonder what he wants to go to the Garrick Theatre for at four in the morning?" said Ronald. "I don't know," replied Tree. "I expect he's forgotten to kiss the driver!"

From Other Worlds?

While the idea of shooting to the moon is often considered by astronomers, the possibility of projectiles ever having been shot to the earth is hardly considered at all. Yet strange carved stones of which there has been no satisfactory explanation have fallen from the sky and been picked up at different times.

In 1837 a small carved stone, covered with ice, fell at Tarbes, in France. In 1892 another stone, also carved, dropped in a plantation in Dutch Guiana, while a carved cylinder of stone was reported to have fallen in the United States in 1910.

A possible explanation concerning the stone that fell at Tarbes was made at the time by Professor Sadre, who thought that it had been swept up in a whirlwind in some other part of the world and then dropped at Tarbes.

But while such a supposition might be accepted as possible, more convincing evidence is required, for should the scientist's surmise in regard to the stone should have fallen alone—without any of the other things a whirlwind would be bound to collect.

Profitable Wounds.

The recent visit of the Prince of Wales to the diamond mines at Kimberley gave him an opportunity of studying the precautions taken against the risk of workmen stealing the precious stones.

The mines themselves are surrounded by very high fences. The laborers, native Kafirs, are armed on for a period, during which they are not allowed to leave the compound. Every effort is made to keep them comfortable and amused. Their wages are twenty-five shillings a week, with food and lodging—good pay when it is considered how simple are a native's requirements.

The workers' clothing is searched, especially where double thickness of the cloth makes concealment easy. Their bodies are also examined for any signs of scars or sores, as a Kafir will often cut his flesh open, insert a stone, and allow the flesh to grow over it, opening the wound again at his leisure.

One Kafir made several profitable excursions from the mine; each time he left the compound he took with him two diamonds the size of small beans, which he had concealed in the crease of flesh between the thumbs and first fingers of his hands.

It is safe to count on the fact that no man is really as wise or as foolish as he appears to be.

ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES



An Optical Illusion—By O. Jacobsson.

The World's "Dead" Spots.

There is a stretch of the Pacific off the Chilean coast that has no fish in it. It is not quite bare of life, but there are so few fish that fishermen avoid it entirely. A cold Antarctic current strikes the coast in this part, but that does not seem sufficient reason for the absence of fish life, for the cold seas, both north and south, teem with fish.

A similar phenomenon is found in the deeper waters of the Black Sea, but here there is a reason, for the lower waters are said to be poisoned by sulphurous gases rising from the bottom.

Col. Fawcett, the well-known South American explorer, tells of dead rivers in the heart of Brazil. He and his companions nearly died of hunger on one such river, but there was no game in the water, but there was no game on the banks. Yet when at last, on the verge of starvation, they reached a spot where this dead river entered another stream, fish and game were found at once.

We get a similar phenomenon in parts of British North America. One creek teems with trout and the next is as dead as bath water. The writer has fished two Scottish burns in Invernesshire, which joined together to form one river. The one coming from the north yielded four dozen fish in one day; the other had hardly a trout in it. The keeper's explanation was that the second stream was the shelter of the two, and consequently froze solid in winter. He may have been right.

Rabbits like a sandy soil, partly because it is well drained, partly because it is easier to burrow in. But you will often see two valleys separated only by a low ridge of hill in both of which soil and vegetation seem similar, yet one is populous with rabbits and the other empty.

Birds are equally odd in their likes and dislikes. There is a wood in a certain river valley which seems an ideal home for birds. The trees are chiefly beech and fir, and there is a splendid undergrowth with a wide opening in the centre through which the brook flows. The valley sides are high and steep, giving good shelter from storms. The wood should teem with bird life, yet the only birds that visit the place regularly are a few wood pigeons, and the only ones that nest there a pair of kestrel hawks. The wood has long been known as The Birdless Grove.

Radio Power Coming.

Power transmission by radio will be accomplished within ten years, Science and Invention.

One Thing Lacking.

None of the folks who write the helpful hints columns in the newspapers have told us yet what to do in case of an earthquake.

THE ROAD TO SUCCESS

Life is so exacting that if we waver in our task, or fail to keep our hold on things, we shall lose. That means that we become marked out 'as of those who have had their chance and let the opportunity go by.

The only royal road to success is that of uncommon effort. They are wrong who think it comes only by uncommon brain power. This misunderstood old world of ours has more frequently been lifted up by those who the exceptionally gifted ones who had the power to do so much but never did it.

We have to make good by the sweat of hand, brain, heart, and soul. Unless we keep at it we shall be nothing more than mediocre. The world rarely takes his hat off to any man who doesn't take his coat off.

The fountain head of success, for each of us, then, is getting a reasonable belief in "I." Never mind what others say about that. They will suggest we are egotists, but whilst they criticize us we may comfort ourselves by the truth that the critic doesn't know all, although he often thinks he does.

Every man is important. Every man has something to do that no one else can do. A big belief in the big work of life that we have to do is perfectly legitimate.

Foliage and Temperature.

Everyone knows that a house standing among trees is far cooler in summer than one that stands bare and unprotected, but if asked the reason most people would answer, "Why, because trees give shade and keep off the sun."

This is only half an answer, for trees do very much more than give shade. They tend to lower the temperature in their neighborhood, for during the day they give out large quantities of moisture and so cool and purify the surrounding air.

A certain botanist who has given much thought to the matter estimates that a good-sized foliage tree such as an elm may produce a crop of no fewer than seven million leaves. The combined surface of all these leaves amounts to no less than 200,000 square feet. In other words, one tree may expose to the air nearly five acres of foliage, and during a hot summer day the whole of this immense area of greenery is exhaling a cooling moisture.

A law twelve hundred years old, which stated that if a man committed a theft, his wife was with him, she should go free, as "she was bound to obey her superior," was quoted in a recent case in England.

Sometimes, when we have done our best, we shall find that we are wrong. That is inevitable. There is no eternal harm in making a mistake. The greatest mistake of all is to linger there and not pick up and go on again. There is always the chance to make good. It is sometimes a greater thing to try than to win. Earth is made glorious by the triers rather than the victors. We must keep on pushing. Don't shove, but push! Shoving suggests unfairness, getting someone out of his rightful place.

It is said that "To see things through we must first learn to see through things," and the first lesson life teaches is that of persevering. If we stumble we must follow on. If we have not the mental ability of others, never mind. Just cultivate gumption and show grit.

Everything is on the side of the one who determined that, come what may, he will keep moving forward. We are largely creatures of habit. We follow each other and do much as others do. Thus many a man slacks his hand when he finds others are doing so, just because he shrinks from appearing singular. But then, seeing that we cannot live without influencing one another, it is essential that we should not retire, but encourage others to fight on and not grow weary.



Appropriately Named.

Haddi—"Your summer home is nowhere near the sea. Why do you call it 'The Breakers'?"

Spendi—"Cause it broke me."

A Family Affair.

For one teacher and a solitary pupil, who was the teacher's own daughter, a school was "run" in a village in New York State.

Original "Mountie" Dies.

Joseph B. Crayford, 83, one of the few survivors of the original Royal Canadian Mounted Police, died recently in Winnipeg.

While married men are said to live longer than bachelors, the opposite is the rule, where spinsters and widows are concerned, although the difference is very small.

The Scots' Dying Diet.

A meeting of grocers and provision merchants was called in Edinburgh recently to discover a method of reviving interest in oats as a national diet. It was found that the amount of porridge consumed to-day is less than half that of twenty-five years ago, and though the Scottish Board of Agriculture has pursued inquiries there is no satisfactory explanation.

In Scottish homes the porridge bowl seems to be yielding to the breakfast plate of fish, ham, and eggs. A doctor recently accused oatmeal of causing rickets among British children, declaring that he had experimented with porridge on dogs and watched them lose health and strength. But the Edinburgh Health Officer challenged this statement, denying that rickets are caused by porridge and quoting the shepherd's collie dog as an example of a splendid animal fed almost exclusively on oatmeal.

Porridge as eaten in Scotland is made from ground oats stirred in boiling water with salt added. No sugar is used with it as in Canada. Its nutritive value is due to the oatmeal being ground from the whole grain, thus retaining the mineral elements. The ground oatmeal contains more albumen, sugar, fat, and salts than wheat flour, and is therefore considered of superior nourishing value.

Oat cakes resembling pancakes are baked on a griddle or "girdle," and are served up with butter and cheese and sometimes jam. A simple drink that finds favor with harvesters and similar thirty workers is oat ale, a refreshing beverage made from water in which oats have been soaked.

If the popularity of oats is dying in parts of Scotland, at least it will be kept alive in their Universities, where there is an annual holiday called Meal Monday, in celebration of the day when every student returned home for fresh supplies of oatmeal. This was at a time when a bag of oatmeal was a recognized part of a student's equipment.

Two Artistic Booklets.

There have been issued by the Canadian government two of the most artistic booklets that have ever come to an editor's desk. They are "Camping in Canada" and "Canoeing in Canada," the products of the Natural Resources Intelligence Service of the Department of the Interior.

Differing from the general travel literature scheme which entails the use of a mass of colors, these booklets are studies in black and white only, but the quiet dignity and good taste displayed in carrying out an irrefragable appeal, and are evidence of the sound judgment and ability of those who conceived and executed these attractive booklets.

The booklets constitute an invitation to see Canada. They set forth in an interesting and readable way the advantages which Canada enjoys and the inducements she has to offer both her own people and visitors from other lands in the way of camp grounds and canoe routes. No one can read them without feeling the call of the wild and the lure for the great open spaces, "where communion with Nature is undisturbed, the sounds of traffic are unheard, peace and beauty reign supreme and the life of the wilderness pursues its unbroken course through the ages."

A series of extremely effective pen and ink sketches illustrate the booklets. They are by Mr. A. E. Blom. The texts of the booklets are written in an engaging style by Dr. Ernest Voorth. Both are members of the staff of the branch of the department which produced the booklets. Canadian made paper has been used exclusively.

Sea Methuselah.

The Danish ship *Fenix*, the oldest steamer registered at Lloyd's, was recently destroyed by fire. Built in 1848, she was seventy-seven years old.

Modern ships built of iron or steel are not so long-lived as the old timber-hulled vessels, and in the Baltic you will find quite a number of small wooden vessels still in use, of which the oldest, the *Constance*, was built in 1723, and is thus 202 years old.

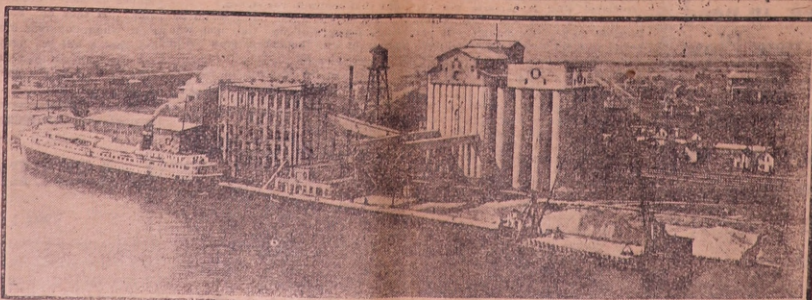
Sweden has a ship called the *Emanuel*, built in 1749, which began as a pirate, but now is engaged in carrying lumber. She has been owned by the same family for nearly a century.

In 1915 there was sold at Cardiff the fine old vessel, *Good Intent*. She is a ketch of about twenty-five tons burden, and was built at Plymouth in 1790. In spite of her great age she fetched \$1000, which works out at the very respectable figure of \$40 per ton.

Another very old ship that was at work a few years ago, and may still be afloat, is the *Seal*, which was built at Southampton in 1810. In 1828 she was caught in a tremendous storm off the coast and driven ashore high up into a turpentine field. She was beached again, and the last that the writer heard of her was that she was sailing from Hidesford, Devon, for Durban, in South Africa, a voyage of six thousand miles. But all the vessels mentioned are babies compared with the Italian ship *Anita*, which was broken up during the present century at Genoa. She was built in the days of Queen Elizabeth, and for over three centuries had sailed the world's seas. She was not only the oldest but the slowest ship in existence. No wonder, for her hull was of oak twelve inches thick.

When Silk Wasn't Taxed.

Fragments of silk, taken in many cases from graves thousands of years old, are now on view at the British Museum, and rival in pattern and texture the finest products of to-day.



An aerial view of the harbor at Fort William. An "inland sea" liner is shown docked in front of one of the grain elevators.

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—Parasites All.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

Cultivating, or intertillage, is so generally practiced with corn growing that we assume it is necessary for growth and do not stop to ask the reason. But there are several reasons, the most important of which are to conserve moisture and to destroy the competing weeds that the corn may have the best possible chance to develop.

Intertillage Beneficial.

Intertillage also assists the freeing of plant food and an open or loose surface soil will, in case of heavy rain, take up and hold more moisture than a hard or consolidated surface. As fast as moisture evaporates from the surface more water moves up from below. This is as nature intended it should be, and was quite the right thing when the soil surface is covered with decaying leaves and growing vegetation. But under our crop growing systems of to-day where we reduce the soil to an absolutely bare condition, and then plant corn with the object of growing corn and nothing else on the land, we must save the moisture, prevent its escape from the soil until the corn plant develops a root system extensive enough that no moisture may pass from the soil surface. We know that moisture is lost from the fallow field if there is no cover on the surface during the warm dry weather, and we know that tillage practiced on the bare fallow field will retain the soil in a mellow condition.

How Moisture Evaporates.

If we set a pan of water on the unprotected surface soil it will lose one-half inch of water daily during the dry weather. A similar pan of water set in the corn field or wheat field where it is protected by the growing crop will not lose as much in a week. From the foregoing it will be noted that the most important tillage to save the moisture for the corn plant is done previous to the time that the plant has attained a height of 12 or 15 inches. When the corn is at that height it has developed a root system large enough to prevent loss of soil moisture. Tillage done after the corn is 15 inches high has for its main benefit the pulling of weeds that compete with the corn for moisture and nourishment. All taken by weeds directly robs the corn crop. In experiments that were conducted to determine the influence of weeds on corn yield it was found that shallow cultivation gave an increase of 63 bushels of corn per acre over where weeds were allowed to grow.

Deep Cultivation Not Necessary.

There is no real necessity of cultivating deep, unless it is to cover large weeds. If the weeds are in proper time the weeds will not get large and shallow tillage will take care of them, and at the same time the corn roots will not be injured by the cultivator teeth. Broad cutting cultivator teeth that do not loosen the soil more than two inches deep give conditions most favorable to the full development of the corn plant. The best way of treating weeds is to speak of as "Rip her up deep." "Let her down deep" increases the labor and reduces the yield.

Frequent Cultivations a Benefit.

Up to the time that the corn shades the ground cultivate frequently, and not over two inches deep; after that, continue to cultivate shallow principally with the object of destroying weeds.—Department of Extension, O. A. College, Guelph.

Parasites All.

When the dog flea finds the dog, it is happy, so much so that it becomes very active and fleas become numerous. The flea found its host. And so it is with plants, they have their bacteria. Generations of living together have developed kinds and types, with their likes and dislikes. Each particular plant has its associated bacteria which become active when they come in contact with the root. We have long known the close association between the roots of the clover plant and certain bacteria, to the general advantage of both. This discovery was made largely through the bacteria carrying on the work in a way that left large visible nodules on the clover root. It has long been suspected that plants belonging to other orders had associated with them bacteria that carried on a work similar to the clover or legume bacteria. And it has now been demonstrated that the corn plant has associated with it bacteria that do for the corn roots what the legume bacteria do for the legume. It has been a mystery with many agriculturists how the corn belt could so on growing corn year after year and still have an adequate supply of available nitrogen for the next crop. The secret is now out, the corn plant has its parasite, a nitrogen gathering bacteria that multiplies in the presence of the corn root, just as the flea will thrive only when it finds a suitable host. It is to be hoped that nitrogen gatherers will be found for all agricultural plants.—Department of Extension, O. A. College, Guelph.

Worms Among Raspberries.

If you see any evidence of the arrival of worms among your raspberries use a pound of dry lead arsenate in a barrel of water and cover the upper and lower surfaces of the leaves. That is, use lead arsenate up to the time the fruit sets. After the fruit sets use white hellebore.

An Eventful Dialogue

By RUTH GRAHAM

A party consisting of an elderly gentleman, an elderly lady, a young man, a young woman and a notary were gathered in the drawing room of a chateau in the environs of Paris. The notary called each in turn for his or her signature on a paper lying on a table, then affixed his seal, folded the paper, put it into a tin box and bowed left the room. The young man and young woman followed, apparently wrapped up in each other.

"This takes me back nearly a quarter of a century," said the elderly man, "when I passed through a like ceremony. I was then as big a fool as Francois."

"And I as addle pated as Lucile."

"Your niece may possibly possess the gift of constancy."

"Your nephew may not be drawn hither and thither by every pretty face he sees."

During this bit of dialogue the man stood with one hand on the table where marriage settlements had been signed, eyeing the lady sternly, scornfully, reproachfully, while the lady had walked to a window and stood looking out, tapping the waxed floor with the toe of her slipper. The man was forty-two, the woman thirty-eight, and both still looked young.

"What has become of De Belleville?"

"How should I know? Why should I care?"

"It was he who rendered that signing of settlements between you and me null and void. But, parried, there has been time since then for many such interferences."

"De Belleville never interfered between you and me."

"Did not interfere? Will you be good enough to inform me what did?"

"That actress."

"What actress?"

"The one who was breaking the hearts of so many young fools. She played at the Theatre Francaise, I believe, though it was so long ago I fail to remember. Doubtless by this time she is an attractive as I am."

"Who told you that I admired an actress at the Theatre Francaise?"

"I saw you there myself the evening of the day the settlements were made for our marriage. I was indisposed and about to go to bed when a friend gave me a bit of information. I went to the theatre and saw you gazing upon the woman through adoring eyes."

"H'm! Had the malicious information communicated by your friend anything to do with my eyes appearing to adore the actress?"

"I saw it as through my eyes."

"You mean your imagination."

"Then?"

"Then I proposed that two could play at a game like that. De Belleville happened to call the next morning. You could see he was there. I compelled you to wait, and when he went away."

"I see it all. Why have you waited all these years to tell me that under a false assumption, instigated by—by whom?"

"My cousin, Julie Demourier."

"Julie Demourier? Why?"

"Why what?"

"She threw herself at me as soon as you had broken with me."

"She threw herself at you?"

"Certainly."

"Oh, heavens!"

"He strode toward her and stood beside her, looking into her eyes almost fiercely."

"She blighted our lives," he said.

"There was no reply. She stood with her back to him, looking intently out through the window."

"You permitted yourself to be made a dupe by one who was not worthy to tie your shoe."

"If you had loved me you would have sought me again. You would have given me an opportunity to—"

"How did I know that you were prompted by jealousy and were showing a preference you did not feel for another?"

"The argument was unanswerable."

"Heaven grant," he continued, "that no friend will come between these two happy creatures who have just left us before the knot is tied."

"She shuddered."

"Hortense," he said in a quieter tone, "there is yet old age for us."

"For me. You are in your prime. A man of your age, if he marries, will unite with a young woman."

"You are as beautiful to me as the day that contract was signed."

"Not to the world. You would be ashamed of me. Only men who grow old with their wives grow old in their affection for them."

"Hortense, let us close the gap between that settlement ceremony and the present so far as we can by a wedding. I will call the carriage; we will drive to the mairie."

"She neither answered nor stirred. He placed an arm about her and kissed her. Then he stepped to a bell and called a servant."

"The carriage," he said when the jockey entered, "the two returned for dinner from a drive and were met at the door by the nephew and niece."

"To the mairie," said her companion. "You have been married."

"Married?"

"Yes, we leave capital ceremonies to young fools like you. Thank heaven we have passed that stupid period."

"Don't die!"

ARE YOU A BANKER OR BROKER?



A small telephone bill may be an indictment of your selling methods

"Sold \$750,000 worth of bonds today by Long Distance"

—Writes a Toronto Bond Dealer



WHEN LIGHTS GO OUT

The most bewitching hour of the fair is the last one, writes Bystander in the Toronto Globe. That may seem doubtful to the crowds who have gone wide-eyed with expectation and continued for hours or days finding fresh enjoyment from a thousand sources.

But wait till 11 o'clock on the closing night. Almost the first of the million and a half visitors have come and gone. The last flare of fireworks has stirred the last doors of all buildings are closed on the gaudy show-booths within, and tired men and women are trooping to the gates as fast as strength will carry them.

One final frantic effort is being made by the spicers on the Midway, and their hands overlap and jangle, a little worse than usual. The "hot-dog" and boiled corn merchants are louder in their calls as the unsold remnant nears the vanishing point. An Italian fruit vendor flourishes a cluster of bananas, and exerts his Anglo-Saxon rivals in vocal power and gesture.

The dismantling has already begun in some quarters, and saddest seems the pulling down of the swings and little Ferris wheel erected for small children, near the Press Building. The little tots were in bed long ago, and business was over, but the memory of first joys in the wide world seemed to cling to these cold steel frames as they lay shapeless on the ground.

Then, about midnight, as the fleet-footed electricians went about the darkening grounds removing colored bulbs from the festooning wires, a confused group of figures emerged from the western gate. It was a boy leading four ponies and behind them trotted loyally two goats without hitching. Their day of joy and joy giving was over, and they, too, were ready for bed.—Belleville Ontario.

HOW TO CURE CRIME

Dr. E. E. Dudding, reformed criminal and head of the Prisoners' Relief Society, has been told by physicians that he will die within a year of heart trouble, and is offering his body for \$4,000 for scientific investigation.

Believing that he was cured of criminality by an overdose of strychnine while in the State Penitentiary of West Virginia, Dr. Dudding wishes his remains used for research work.

Dr. Dudding was convicted of a major crime and sent to prison in 1901. His theory is that criminals, even degenerates, can be made over by a careful use of strychnine.

This is Dr. Dudding's own story: "While serving my time in the West Virginia Penitentiary I became ill and was ordered to take a dose of calomel. The attendant made a mistake, and instead gave me a large quantity of strychnine."

"Instantly I was convulsed for three days, and immediately thereafter all my criminal instincts disappeared. I was cured, and am convinced it was the strychnine."

"I want the scientists to take a chance on me," declared Dr. Dudding. "If they do not accept my offer when Congress meets I shall ask that a bill be passed to have the Government take over the cadaver for experimental purposes."

—Tweed News.

ROD AND GUN

What promises to be one of the best and most interesting of wild life study series commences in the October issue of Rod and Gun, just published. The series is written by the well-known naturalist, Raymond Thompson, and the first article is a lengthy and very interesting account of the heaver. Judging by the material contained in this article, the rest of the series should prove valuable and interesting reading matter for the lover of wild life.

Appropriate to the season a number of hunting stories are included in this fall number. The regular articles and departments covering birds, dogs, outdoor life, shooting and fishing seem even better filled than usual. This is especially true of Fishing Notes, which contains in addition to the articles of Robert Page Lincoln stories by G. P. Sladen of Toronto, goes to make a splendid section for the angler. The open seasons for game birds in Ontario are included in the issue.

Rod and Gun in Canada is published monthly by W. J. Taylor Limited, Woodstock, Ontario.

OLD MR. CARTER HELPED BY SIMPLE MIXTURE

"After taking Adlerika I feel better than for years. At my age (60) it is ideal, so different from other medicines." (Signed) W. W. Carter. Adlerika is a simple mixture of buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., which removes gas in ten minutes and often brings surprising relief to the stomach. Stops that full, bloated feeling. Brings out old waste-matter you never thought was in your system. Excellent for chronic constipation. J. Will Vince.

FAIR DATES

Bancroft	Sept. 23-24
Lindsay	Sept. 23-26
Pleton	Sept. 22-25
Marmora	Sept. 25-26
Colborne	Sept. 29-30
Tweed	Oct. 1-2
Campbellford	Oct. 1-2
Madoc	Oct. 6-7
Warkworth	Oct. 8-9

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the estate of Alice Ruckstahl.

Creditors and others having claims against the estate of Alice Ruckstahl, (deceased), unmarried woman, who died at the village of Hogan in the County of Hastings, on the 25th day of August, 1925, are notified to send to the undersigned solicitor for Herbert Ruckstahl the administrator of her estate, before the 3rd day of October, 1925, particulars of their claim verified by Statutory Declaration, after which last date he will distribute the estate amongst the persons entitled thereto, having regard to the claims of which he has then notice, and he shall not be liable for any part of the estate so distributed to any person of whose claim he had not notice at the time of such distribution.

Dated at Madoc this 14th day of September, 1925.

GEORGE S. WHITE,
Madoc, Ontario.
Solicitor for Herbert Ruckstahl, Administrator.

THE SUN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA

1924 a Year of Remarkable Progress.

Increase in business during year	\$167,871,214
Total business in force	871,636,457
Dividends paid to Policy Holders	6,341,848
Assets December 31st, 1924	274,130,407

S. J. PHILLIPS, Dis. Agent, Madoc
Phone 136, Box 214

Miss Hazel Keller has returned from the Millinery Opening and has in stock the latest in colors and styles for display.

Pattern Hats.

OBITUARY

MRS. GEO. PARKS

On Sunday evening, Sept. 6th, 1925, Mrs. George Parks passed away at the General Hospital, Kingston, at the age of sixty years. She had been suffering for many months and had an operation, returning home apparently quite recovered, but in a brief time after in tense suffering, she returned to the Hospital on Saturday, Sept. 5th and on Sunday evening the end came unexpectedly.

Mrs. Parks was well known in the community and was a faithful and devoted member of the Methodist Church and afterwards of the United Church having entered heartily into the Union. She was also a member of the W.M.S. and a teacher in the Sunday School for a great many years. She was of a kind and gentle disposition, a good mother and a devoted wife, and always hastened to assist anyone in time of sickness.

The funeral services were held in Hazzard's Church conducted by her Pastor, Rev. J.M. Whyte, who spoke from Paul's words, "I am ready to be offered." Revs. Winters and Buell took part in the services in the Church and at the grave.

The deceased was twice married, and leaves to mourn her loss her husband and her children by her former husband two daughters, Mrs. S. Spencer and Mrs. S. Husband, of Harrowsmith, three sons, Fred, William and Percy Fitzgerald, of Madoc Township. One brother and sister survive her, Wm. Doughty, of Pelly, Sask., and Mrs. Wm. Hamilton, of Consecor.

There was a large concourse of people gathered to pay their last tribute of respect, and many beautiful floral offerings presented, among them being, a pillow from the W.M.S.; a pillow from her children; a wreath from the Parks family and a number of wreaths and sprays from her many friends and neighbors, who did not forget her unselfishness and devotion to them during her life in times of sickness and death.

Six members of the W.M.S. were the flower bearers. The family have the sympathy of the entire community. "Servant of God well done. Thy glorious warfare's past. The battle's fought, the victory won. And thou art crowned at last."

ONE OF THE GIRLS

They were a sly pair, the cashier and the pretty waitress, but one day they met their match. A gentleman called for his check, and upon it being presented he carefully added it up and discovered an overcharge of \$1.

"How does this come?" he questioned, looking at the waitress.

"Well you see, sir," she returned, a trifle out of breath, "the cashier let me 50 cents that you would not notice it and I bet 50 cents that you would."

The customer had a sense of humor and smilingly writing something on the back of the check, he folded it up and directed the waitress to take it back to the cashier. When the two eagerly opened it they were dumbfounded by the following:

"I'll bet you both that I won't be here when you come back."

And he wasn't.

AUTUMN SERVICE ON LAKE ERIE

C. & E. Line Passenger Steamers will operate daily between Cleveland and Buffalo until November 15th.

These comfortable steamers are heated by steam throughout, and the traveller will find this a most convenient and enjoyable mode of travel.

Leaving Cleveland or Buffalo any evening at 9.00 (Eastern Standard Time), the passenger arrives at the opposite end of the route at 7.30 the following morning.

It was announced by the Postmaster-General that the postal service will now accept parcels weighing up to 15 pounds for transmission through the mails. The limits of size will remain as at present.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Mr. and Mrs. G. Wallbridge were in Marmora on Saturday.

Mr. Thos. Dunn, of Vancouver, is the guest of his sister, Mrs. Wm. Orr, this week.

Mrs. John Caskey, Sr., of Stirling, has been the guest of her son, Mr. James Caskey.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Hotson, of Vancouver, are visiting at the home of Mr. Wareham Harris.

Mrs. Matilda Rimmington, of Belleville, is visiting at the home of Mrs. Archie Thompson.

"Carload of Fire Brick & Fire Clay on hand (Wholesale & Retail). The Houston Co. Ltd. 36-3

Mr. and Mrs. John Ketcheson, of Sidney, were Sunday visitors at the home of Mr. Jas. Caskey.

Miss Helen Jones, of Belleville, was a week-end guest at the home of Mr. Geo. Huffman.

Mrs. John Gordon, of Stirling, is spending a few weeks at the home of Mr. Geo. Huffman.

The Madoc Women's Institute will meet at the home of Mrs. Wareham Harris on Friday 25th, at 3 p.m. Roll Call will be answered by short quotations suitable to the season.

MOIRA LAKE

As the majority of campers from Moira Lake have been forced to return to their city homes for the winter, this will be the final report from Moira Lake for this season.

The months of July and August were especially remarkable for the large number of muskellunge landed. September has not supplied quite so good fishing, due, no doubt, to the great number of thunder storms we have had, which drive the fish into deep water.

We, however, hope that Moira Lake fishing will be better than ever before for the summer of 1926. With the expectations that we had added to all our readers until next summer when we hope to meet all friends again and make many new ones.

Miss Mae Zimmerman and nephew, Master Teddy Phillips, returned to Stratford after spending a couple of weeks at La Motte near Chateau.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Watson, of Snellgrove, are spending their holidays at Bonnie Beach.

Messrs. Wright and Evan Young, of Toronto, spent a couple of weeks at Young Dock. They travelled via bicycle from Toronto to Madoc.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Dick, of Snellgrove, spent a week with Mr. and Mrs. H.A. Watson at Bonnie Beach.

Miss Margaret Graham, of Northwood High School St. J., was a week-end visitor at Snellgrove.

Mrs. Wilkinson, of Brampton, is visiting relatives at Bonnie Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander and son, of Ottawa, spent a few days last week at Cottage Cove. They were accompanied by Miss Stoddard, of Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Morton, of Stirling, spent Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. J. A. Watson, at Snellgrove.

Mrs. Geo. Cooper, of Island Pond, Vermont, and son, Roy, of Queen's University, have returned after spending a week with their cousin, Mrs. A. L. Connor, at Kutenuf.

For Sale

We have a half ton Truck for sale, No. 1 shape. 36-1f

SAM LAPAN.

Madoc. Phone 47

Roomers Wanted

Furnished rooms to let, on Madawaska Street, close to schools and front street. Apply to MRS. A. OSBORNE, Madoc.

For Sale

Two pure-bred Jersey Bulls, for sale, yearling and a calf, from good milkers. If not sold before will be sold at Madoc Fair.

TIMOS WALKER,

36-3 R.R. No. 2, Madoc.

Not a Movie

Frank E. Traynor Presents

A Little Bit of Fluff

An English Farce Comedy

Wed., Sept. 30

Empire Theatre

Reserved Seats on Sale at Ross's Shoe Store.

New Serial

Starting this Friday and Saturday

Leatherstocking Tales.

PRESENTATION AND ADDRESS

A very pleasant social evening was spent at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Col. Carman on September 11th when a number of friends and neighbors gathered to wish their son, Everard, and his bride bon voyage on the sea of matrimony.

The following is the address, which was read by Miss Victoria Robinson: To Mr. and Mrs. Everard Carman: From time to time we meet together as friends and neighbors to show our goodwill and extend our best wishes to young people who are beginning their voyage on the matrimonial sea.

The meeting together tonight is an event of much pleasure. We are doubly pleased when we consider that it is an occasion on which we are taking the opportunity of offering our best wishes to young people who have both been brought up in our midst and who are still going to remain here. You have been among us in times of sorrow and great joy.

Your presence has graced our schools, our churches and our social gatherings. Many times have you both proven yourselves indispensable to our community, especially in connection with the church. We feel sure that in your new life you will shoulder your responsibilities as of old and assist in spreading good and leaving influences which will count on the side of right.

As a token of our good wishes for a long and happy married life we ask you to accept this gasoline lamp and kitchen utensils with hopes that they may prove a reminder of your many friends.

Signed—Beryl Carman, Kerneth Bateman.

The bridegroom made a very fitting reply, thanking them very much for their surprise.

Lunch was then served and soon all left for their homes.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Mrs. M. Campbell is spending a few days in Peterboro with friends.

Miss Lulu Kincaid left this week to attend the Normal School in Toronto.

Mr. Fred Devolin left Madoc on Monday to attend Senior Normal School in Toronto.

Mrs. Ralph Hicks, of London, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Briatol.

Miss Margaret MacTavish, of Toronto, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Carl McCoy.

Mr. Andrew Harper, of Vancouver, is visiting his mother and brother in town.

Mr. Charles Kelly had the misfortune to have his barn completely turned over in the storm of Sunday last.

Mrs. S. Wellington and Miss Irene, Mrs. Vernon Reid and baby, also Mrs. Dunning, were visiting relatives in Roslin, on Tuesday.

Mr. W.J. Sargent and wife, from Cuba, and J. Sargent and wife, of Belleville, were visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R.C. Fair.

Misses Janet Ferguson, Luella Forestal, Evelyn Fox, Aletha Fleming, Minnie Green, left on Monday to attend the Normal School in Peterboro.

SALE MCINTOSH BROS. SALE

Gents' Wear

Gents' fine Combination with silk stripe special this week \$1.50 suit
Fall weight Combination - special \$1.95 suit
Heavy rib pure wool Underwear - 1.50 to \$1.75 garment
Heavy Sweater Coats good buying - \$1.75 each
Heavy wool Sweaters, brown or fawn - \$4 each
Sweaters, double knit, extra heavy 100 p.c. pure wool Oxford, brown, fawn or white \$5.95 this week \$1.95 choice for 50c

Children's Wear

Oliver Twist Zimmerkitt Suits - \$1.75 each
Heavy Bloomers - 50c, 59c pr
See us before buying the children new Coats every shade and style \$3.95 up

Ladies' Wear

Heavy Bloomers - 49c, 59c, 75c
Medium weight Vest - sale 59c

Flannelette, heavy, ask to see it - 45c yd
36 in Flannelette, white - 4 yds \$1
27 in Flannelette, light and dark - 5 yds \$1

Visit our Ladies' Ready-to-wear

See for yourself the Special Bargains. Ladies' and misses' silk and canton Frocks

Misses' canton Dresses, 16 size, 10 only - \$9.95
Ribbon crepe Frocks, sizes 16 to 46 - sale \$9.95

MCINTOSH BROS.

SCOTCH SETTLEMENT

A great number from around here took in the school fair at Ivanhoe and all report a good time although it was a wet day.

Mr. Weas Wickens called on Jas. McGuire Wednesday evening.

Mr. Ross Holland, of Stirling, called on Miss Laura Ashe on Thursday evening.

Miss Myrtle Ashe is visiting friends in Toronto and Niagara Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. John McGuire spent Friday with Mrs. Austin Ray.

Dr. Alexander, of Bancroft, spent the week-end in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Reid, also Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hall, of Stirling, were Sunday guests at the home of Mr. Jas. Caskey.

What became of the old-fashioned farmer who used to cuss the automobile for scaring his horses? He's cussing the few remaining horses for shedding shoes full of nails where they puncture his tires.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the estate of Charles Sandford, Sr. Creditors and others having claims against the estate of Charles Sandford, Sr., manufacturer, who died at the Village of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, on the 15th day of August, 1925, are notified to send to the undersigned solicitor for Mary Ann Sandford, the executor of his estate, before the 26th day of September, 1925, particulars of their claim verified by Statutory Declaration, after which last date she will distribute the estate amongst the persons entitled thereto having regard only to the claims of which she has then notice, and she shall not be liable for any part of the estate so distributed to any person of whose claim she had not notice at the time of said distribution. Dated at Madoc this 3rd day of September, 1925.

GEO. S. WHITE,

Madoc, Ontario. Solicitor for Mary Ann Sandford, executor.

See Our Complete Electric

Hair Dressing Set

4 separate and distinct appliances for the price of 1

Headquarters for Flashlights and Batteries, Hot Spot Batteries, etc.

A. S. COCHRAN

Electric Store, also Agent Dominion Express and C. P.R. Tickets, 2nd door north of Telephone Office

SHINGLES

British Columbia Red Cedar Shingles

Siding, Flooring, Ceiling

Roofing, Sash, Doors

Mouldings, Screen Doors, Bee Hives, etc.

Building Material of All Kinds

BRISTOL'S PLANING MILL

MADOC

A restful night on Lake Erie

Makes a pleasant break in your journey. A good bed in a clean, cool stateroom, a long sound sleep and an appetizing breakfast in the morning.

Steamers "SEABREE" - "CITY OF ERIE" - "CITY OF BUFFALO"

Daily May 1st to November 15th

Leave Buffalo - 9:00 P.M. Eastern 11:00 A.M. Eastern

Arrive Cleveland - 7:00 A.M. Eastern 9:00 A.M. Eastern

*Steamer "CITY OF BUFFALO" arrives 8:30 A.M.

Connections for Cedar Point, Put-in-Bay, Toledo, Detroit and other points.

Ask your ticket agent or tourist agency for tickets via C. & E. Line, New Tourist

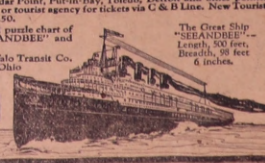
Automobile Rate - \$7.50.

Send for free sectional puzzle chart of the Great Ship "SEABREE" and 32-page booklet.

The Cleveland & Buffalo Transit Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

Fare, \$5.50

Your Rail Ticket is Good on the Boats



Always Buy "SALADA" GREEN TEA

The little leaves and tips from high mountain tea gardens, that are used in SALADA are much finer in flavor than any Gunpowder or Japan. Try it.

For the Boys and Girls

LITTLE SAM AND SAM LITTLE

One clear, cold, starry night, a soft white covering of snow upon the ground, there came to the great house on the hill a strange, wet traveler. They called him "Baby" at first, and gave him the warmest, heartiest welcome that ever a stranger received. No wonder, though, for all who lived in the great house were grown-up folks. There was grandpa and grandma, Baby's father and mother, and the servants; so you may imagine that the arrival of this stranger made a great change for them.

Evidently he came to stay, judging by the size of his wardrobe, which had been sent on in advance. And such beautiful things—the softest flannels, richest, finest laces—fleecey zephyr things, piles of them!

You must really conclude that he must belong to the royal family, if you had seen the attention he received. Certainly, he was a rich little gentleman. It has been said that he was born with a gold spoon in his mouth, but, of course, I do not know about that. I do know, however, that the people of the great house were very rich before he came, and afterward they considered themselves much richer, so he must have brought something with him.

Now, about the same time, a week or two later perhaps, another wet stranger chanced to be traveling that way. He did not climb the hill, but stopped at the very small house that stood at its foot, in the hollow. A number of just such travelers had been entertaining him before, and, it being no new thing, there was not much preparation made for this one.

The two must have come from the same country, for each was called "Baby," and really they behaved very much alike. Neither of them seemed to have much manners, except when it suited him. They had red, rosy faces, kicked, and otherwise acted shamefully. Still, in the great house and small one alike, all that kind of behavior was considered funny, rather than naughty.

Day by day these babies grew prettier and brighter, the rich one the prettier; the poor one the most rosy-poly; and both about equal in smartness; neither of them smart enough to yet make a name for himself, and surely they ought not to be called by the same name any longer, so their friends set about finding such as would suit.

Mrs. Little—the one who lived in the small house—did not have to look long or far. Her husband had been killed by an accident two or three months before Baby came, and his wife thought it would seem so nice to be saying his name often. All the Little family thought so, too, so they agreed to call the stranger Sammy.

Sammy Little was the way it was written in the big family Bible, but, being such busy folks, it took them so long to pronounce both syllables, so it was soon shortened to Sam.

Poor Sam Little, never to see or know his father! That was sad. People said:

"It didn't make much difference, though, for the elder Sam was always a shiftless, unfortunate fellow. His

WRIGLEYS AFTER EVERY MEAL

Probably one reason for the popularity of WRIGLEYS is that it lasts so long and returns such great dividends for so small an outlay. It keeps teeth clean, breath sweet, appetite keen, digestion good.

Fresh and full-flavored always in its wax-wrapped packages.



ISSUE No. 37-25.

lately opened in the village, and again at noon the carriage was sent to bring him home. School was a delight to him, and he was a delight to the teacher.

I have not told you what a very pretty boy he had grown to be. He had but one wish ungratified. Every day he would say to some of the householders:

"If Sam Little could only go with me to school! Why can't he? There's room in the car and there's room at school."

Once Sam Little did go. When the car rolled through the gate into the road close by his mother's door he was out playing, and, thinking it a fine chance for a ride, just hung on behind.

Any other boy would have been hurt, or at least dropped off, long before the school was reached. But not Sam. He thought it jolly fun, and then the chauffeur took him inside going back.

While Little Sam was improving at school Sam Little was picking up various kinds of knowledge at home. When he was nine years old he could climb any tree, ride an old horse bare-back, swim like a fish and get into mischief and danger generally. His older brothers and sisters were a great help to him, while Little Sam continued to be an only child.

Sometimes he would sigh and say, "If Sam Little was only my brother, mother, how nice it would be!" While Sam Little thought if only he had a grandfather, how nice that would be!

Little Sam's grandpa brought so many new toys and books from the big town where he went every day, he was such a fine looking old gentleman, robed about in such grand style, often taking Sam with him—until Sam Little supposed that having a grandfather or not having one made all the difference in the world.

He asked his mother once where his was.

"Sleeping his last sleep," she said. "Oh, will I see him when he gets awake?"

"If you don't keep quiet and stop bothering me I'll wake you!" his mother answered.

So he did not venture any more questions, but often pondered about it, and wondered how long he would have to wait.

He was the sort of boy who would have to wait for many things; but "he who waits wins."

What did Sam Little win? You shall see.

His mother kept a cow, which was one of the best friends the Little family had. Being poor themselves, they could not always give the cow as much as she gave them.

Throughout the greater part of the year that cow had to turn "tramp" and get her living on the roadside. It fell to Sam's lot to tend her, seek out the best tufts of grass and the richest ferns and corners, and drive her there, and then to drive her home again at night.

There was one spot in particular that Sam and the cow liked; it was close by an old mill.

Sometimes the dusty miller would stand in the door and say kindly:

"Get down to business and drive her along by the stream there a bit, Sammy. The grass is good and rich, and I don't begrudge her a taste of it."

The splash, splash of the mill wheel was music to Sam's ears, and when the miller let him come into the mill, as he did occasionally, he loved to watch the big stones crushing the grain and turning out the snowy flour. Then he thought there was nothing he would like better than to be a miller.

One day—the boys were twelve years old then—Sam had driven his cow further along the stream than usual and was lying on the bank under a water-wheel, a little way below the dam, not thinking of anything in particular, but just lazily watching the cow, who was as lazily munching the grass or chewing her cud, when he heard a piercing scream.

He jumped to his feet, listened, and it again and again to himself he started to run in the direction of the sound:

"Crack! What's up now? I do believe that's Master Sam! Oh, I'm afraid he's gone and drowned himself!"

Reaching the breast of the dam, he clambered up the bank, and saw on the opposite side, still further up, something like a bull rise to the surface, then disappear.

With but one thought—that of rescuing "Master Sam," to whom he was as devoted as a faithful dog is to his master—he threw aside his old coat and plunged in.

Now it was that Sam Little's education and luck served him well. He could swim like a fish, but the dam was wide and the current strong.

The boy was saved. One Sam landed on the bank, looking like death as he lay there without showing any signs of life, and the other almost too exhausted to move.

But Sam Little was thoroughly scared at the sight of Little Sam. He was so quick as he could to a farmhouse that was fortunately near at hand. As he reached it he saw with joy the car from the great house just coming around the bend. In it were Little Sam's father and grandpa, returning from the station.

It did not take many words to make them understand Sam's story. Soon Little Sam was in his father's arms, being rapidly borne to the machine. Either the motion, the breeze or the warmth of his father's heart, or pos-

WHEN IN TORONTO VISIT THE Royal Ontario Museum

230 Bloor St. West, near Avenue Road. Largest permanent exhibition in Canada. Archaeology, Geology, Mineralogy, Palaeontology, Zoology. Open daily, 10 a.m. to 5 p.m. Sunday, 2 to 5 p.m. Floor, Day, and Church cars.

ably all combined, served to bring him back to life.

Then grandpa found his tongue. He put Sam Little in the car and took him home with him. He questioned both boys as to how it all happened, and said to Sam Little:

"You are a brave boy. We owe you more than we know how to pay. What do you want most in the world?"

Sam said, if it wasn't for the cow, he would like most of all to go to school now, and, when he was old enough, he would like to learn to be a miller.

Grandpa patted him on the head and laughed as he said:

"I think we can manage about the cow. Go home now, and tell your mother I will talk with her this evening."

Of course Sam did not go home until he had some dry clothes on, something hot to drink and plenty to eat.

The visit to Mrs. Little was very satisfactory. Grandpa offered to let the cow pasture in his fields in summer and be fed from his barn in winter. He advised Mrs. Little to send Sam regularly to public school for awhile, and promised to keep him in clothes until he was able to earn them for himself. It would be time enough to talk of a trade afterward. Such a bright boy ought to have his chance at least.

Still Going Strong!

At almost all our popular seaside resorts our old friends Punch and Judy are still to be found, for both young people and grown-ups are still fascinated by the quaint antics of the world-famous dolls, says an English writer.

It would be hard to say when Mr. Punch first made his appearance in England. He seems to have come to us by way of France, and was certainly known to Englishmen in Charles I's time.

Nowadays many modern touches are added to the old "Punch" play. Occasionally a crocodile with a gaping mouth—taken, perhaps from "Peter Pan"—which swallows strings of sausages as well as human beings, helps to tickle the palate of the crowd.

It is estimated that there are nearly three hundred Punch and Judy stalls in this country, and the show is just as popular in the majority of Continental resorts.

Manipulating the dolls—all done by means of the showman's fingers while he holds his hands above his head—is by no means easy. It needs years of intensive training. Many showmen also make their own dolls and build and decorate the scenery themselves.

Children often wonder how it is that Mr. Punch has such a high-pitched voice. This effect is obtained by means of a kind of aqueduct composed of two pieces of metal bound together by thread.

Many Punch and Judy men say that their profession is not so lucrative as it used to be, for nowadays they have to pay a considerable amount for their "pitch" on the beach.

But as the showman's wife comes round with the hat there are few daddies or uncles who can deny, as they listen to the happy laughter of the kiddies and see the smiles on their elderly companions' faces, that the privilege of watching the antics of Mr. Punch and his fellow conspirators is well worth a few coppers.



Yes, it always Leaks Out.

Kid—"Daddy, what is a secret?"
"Dad—"Well, I heard your mother say it's anything that's not broadcast, but—er—just leaks out."

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians.

Visions.

Rickenbacker, flying ace, forecasts a record of 100 miles an hour 50,000 feet above the earth, dirigibles fitting in a day from New York to Paris and planes making the transit of the country in a day. Well, nobody has a better right than he has to see such things.

The number of new words added each year to the English language is approximately 100.

In telegrams, any number containing up to five figures is counted as one word, and each additional five figures as further words.

ONTARIO COLLEGE OF ART
Drawing, Painting, Modelling, Design, Diploma Course, Junior Course, Teaching, and Commercial Art.
G.A. REID R.C.A. Principal
Session 1925-26 opens October 5th.
For Prospectus apply to Registrar

CLIPSE FASHIONS Exclusive Patterns by 3 Good Designers



SIMPLE MORNING FROCK.

The well-dressed woman requires a frock of this type. There are little tucks at the shoulder to give fullness over the bust, and the side closing is emphasized by a band of plain-color material, trimmed with groups of buttons all the way down. A set-in pocket is conveniently placed at the right side. The shaped collar and cuffs finishing the short sleeves are made of the same material as the trimming-band. The pattern provides long sleeves, and the diagram shows the simple design of the frock. No. 1134 is in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust. Size 38 bust requires 3 1/2 yards of 36-inch, or 3 1/4 yards of 40-inch, or 3 yards of 54-inch material. For the dress with short sleeves 1/2 yard less material is required. Price 20 cents.

The designs illustrated in our new Fashion Book are advance styles for the home dressmaker, and the woman or girl who desires to wear garments dependable for taste, simplicity and economy will find her desires fulfilled in our patterns. Price of the book 10 cents the copy. Each copy includes one coupon good for five cents in the purchase of any pattern.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of such patterns as you want. Enclose 20c in stamps or coin (coin preferred); wrap it carefully for each number, and address your order to Pattern Dept., Wilson Publishing Co., 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Patterns sent by return mail.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

Finger Prints.

Talk as we may of people having doubles, the truth remains that nature never duplicates, and that no two persons are precisely alike in every particular. There is always some difference, however minute.

All over our skins, for instance, are millions of tiny pores to allow the passage of perspiration from our glands, and the exact arrangement of these pores differs ever so slightly with each individual. It is the little case in which these pores are set out on our fingers that give us our ridges, and so it comes about that when we examine them really closely, as by taking a print, the system of ridges will be seen to vary with every individual.

According to science the differences between individuals are due to the fact that Nature is perpetually trying to improve, and therefore never casts us in an exact mould. What improvement can be worked by the distinctions in the ridges that give us our finger prints, however, we cannot say.

Those who would give up essential liberty to purchase a little temporary safety deserve neither liberty nor safety.—Benjamin Franklin.

For Quick Hot Water

Fill an SMP Enamelled Tea Kettle. Set it on the stove. No Kettle will boil water quicker. That means convenience, time saved, too. All SMP Enamelled utensils are very fast coming to the boil and in their job of cooking. Not only quicker to cook with, but easier, more quickly cleaned after. The best way you look at it. Think this over.

Now your grocer has the cheese you like so well in this handy size.



New



THIS new kind of laundry soap makes a thick soap-suds solution. Pour this into your tubs, boiler or washing machine. Use it instead of bar soap.



USE enough Rinso to get good lastingsuds that stand up after the clothes are put in. These rich soap-suds SOAK dirt out. No more harmful rubbing!



SOAK clothes an hour—overnight if you wish. Then rinse. Because Rinso dissolves completely, it rinses out thoroughly leaving clothes snowy white.

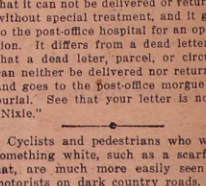
Rinso is made by the makers of Lux to do the family wash as perfectly as Lux does all fine things. Get Rinso from your grocer today.

R-441

"A Nixie."

What is a Nixie? It is a piece of mail so incorrectly or incompletely addressed, or so improperly prepared that it can not be delivered or returned without special treatment, and it goes to the post-office hospital for an operation. It differs from a dead letter in that a dead letter, parcel, or circular can neither be delivered nor returned, and goes to the post-office morgue for burial. See that your letter is not a "Nixie."

Cyclists and pedestrians who wear something white, such as a scarf or hat, are much more easily seen by motorists on dark country roads.



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TONIC TREATMENT FOR INDIGESTION

The Surest Way to Relieve Stomach Trouble is Through Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

When the stomach is feeble and food lies in it undigested, the poisonous gases distend the walls of the stomach and cause serious interference with the other organs, especially with the action of the heart and lungs. These poisonous gases have other ill effects. They are absorbed by the blood and so weaken and corrupt it as to cause aches in remote parts of the body and the formation of unhealthy tissue everywhere. Experience shows that these troubles vanish just as soon as the stomach is made strong enough to digest the food. In other words, it needs a tonic that will enable it to do the work of changing the food into nourishment. The tonic used ought to be one that will agree with the most delicate stomach and this is exactly what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do.

Here is a bit of convincing proof given by Mrs. Chas. Ladner, Ellerslie, P.E.I., who says:—"For some years I was a sufferer from stomach trouble. Everything I ate caused distress, sour stomach, and belching. I could not eat meat or potatoes, and I grew weak and very nervous. No medicine seemed to help me until I was persuaded to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and these simply worked wonders. I took the pills faithfully for a couple of months, by which time every symptom of the trouble had disappeared, and there has not since been the slightest symptom of stomach trouble. No wonder I praise Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

You can get these Pills from any medicine dealer, or by mail at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Germany's population is now practically the same as that of 1908, in spite of the fact that in area she is now much smaller than she was then.

WE WANT CHURNING CREAM

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To obtain the top price, Cream must be free from bad flavors and contain not less than 30 per cent. Butter Fat.

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A NOVELIST'S GOOD YARNS

Bret Harte, the great writer, was a brilliant talker, and would tell funny stories in a quiet, matter-of-fact way as if they were on the saddest things in the world.

On one occasion he told his friends of a night spent in a new hotel in some wild and woolly region out west.

After he had gone to bed he was aroused by the sound of scuffling and shouting, punctuated by occasional snarling from below. In the morning he found the landlord behind the bar, with a bruised eye, a piece of court-plaster extending from his cheek to his forehead, yet with a pleasant smile upon his face.

Taking his cue from this, Harte said to him: "Well, landlord, you had rather a lively time last night."

"Yes," said the landlord pleasantly, "it was rather a lively time."

"Do you often have such lively times here?" asked Harte, emboldened by his cheerfulness.

"Well, no," replied the landlord reflectively. "The fact is we've only just opened here, and last night was about the first time the boys seemed to be getting really acquainted."

This is one of the many funny yarns told by Mr. G. B. Burgin in his breezily written book of recollections, "Some More Memories." Here is another excellent story from his pen, this time about the famous Mark Twain.

Mark Twain once had a dinner given in his honor. He said when speaking: "Forty members of the club are here. Thirty of them have known me for thirty years. I think, if I wanted it, I could raise a loan of twenty dollars from the other ten."

The author tells another story of Mark Twain. He and a couple of friends were lunching together in New York. The waiter was about to pour out some wine for one of Mark Twain's companions, when the gentleman it was for prevented him.

"What, no wine?" said Mark Twain to his friend.

"No," was the reply. "I am sixty-two, and I have never yet drunk a glass of wine, or tasted one, or gambled."

"Dear me!" exclaimed Mark Twain. "I wish I could say that."

"Why don't you, Mark?" drawled the other member of the party. "Our friend did!"

Only once has Mr. Burgin served on a jury—a common jury. He was elected chairman. In his account of it he says that not without a few dissenting murmurs they convicted three prisoners straight off.

Then came a dog-stealing case, and the prisoner's defence was that he was walking quietly along with a piece of string hanging out of his coat pocket. The dog seized the string in his mouth and followed him home.

The author turned to the upper bench and said: "I suppose, gentlemen, there is no doubt about our verdict? The case is clear."

"I don't care," said one old man. "I don't like to see young people so 'ard,'" said another old man.

"Turn and turn about is fair play," added a third.

They wouldn't bring in a verdict of guilty. So as it seemed they would have to sit there all day if they persisted in that view, the author gave in and said feebly to the judge:

"Not guilty."

Even the judge was startled. "Prisoner," he said, "a presumably intelligent jury" (he laid a nasty stress on the word "intelligent") "and a far less presumably intelligent foreman of that jury" (he laid an even nastier stress on the word "intelligent") "have declared you to be not guilty of this charge. Had the law permitted me, I could have told them that there were nine previous convictions against you for dog-stealing—and that when you leave the dock you will be re-arrested on a tenth charge. You may go."

"What, your Washup?" said the incredulous prisoner. "Did them fools up there swallow that yarn about the string?"

"Go away," said the judge severely; and the prisoner went away—the arms of a waiting detective.

"I don't care," cried one of the old men above Mr. Burgin. "I don't like to see young people so 'ard.'"—A.R.W.



Getting Under His Skin.

"The great out-of-doors is nothing to him. He seems impervious to everything in nature."

"Let's take him into the blackberry patch and see what the chiggers can do."

The cross is the oldest emblem known in history. Most ancient monuments and medals bear upon them the common cross which was obviously in use many thousands of years before the present era.

Almost every ancient monument in Babylonia, Greece, Assyria and Egypt have the cross, and away back in the dawn of history it embellished shields, cuirasses, helmets and coins.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Punishing the Waves!

Though the custom of blessing the sea, as practiced in several seaside places is now fairly well known, how many people have heard of "Marrying the Sea?"

In the days when Venice was the great sea-power, it used to be an annual ceremony for the magnates of that State to put out in their barges and solemnly throw into the water a ring, as token of the unity between the State and the Waters by which she had her being.

Everybody knows the song about Van Tromp and the birch at his mast-head which was supposed to sweep the seas, but the story is generally forgotten.

This was in the days when the ancient power of Persia was trying to invade Greece, and the transports were only dropped from getting across a storm at sea. Whereupon the Persian monarch promptly had great chains thrashed up and down by gangs of soldiers, with the object of beating the waves into better behavior!

A less pleasant mode of whipping actually takes place to-day on board certain foreign fishing boats, where in default of a wind being induced by ordinary "whistling for a" custom prevails of beating the ship's boy, his cries being supposed to placate some long-forgotten ocean spirit.

KEEP CHILDREN WELL DURING HOT WEATHER

Every mother knows how fatal the hot summer months are to small children. Cholera, infantile diarrhea, dysentery, colic and stomach troubles are rife at this time and often a precious little life is lost after only a few hours' illness. The mother who keeps Baby's Own Tablets in the house feels safe. The occasional use of the Tablets prevent stomach and bowel troubles, or if trouble comes suddenly—as it generally does—the Tablets will bring the baby safely through. They are sold by all druggists or will be mailed on receipt of price, 25 cents per box, by The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. A little booklet, "Care of the Baby in Health and Sickness," will be sent free to any mother on request.

Killed by the Sun.

It is difficult to find any Londoners of the third generation—that is to say, descendants in the third generation of people who have lived all their lives in London.

Now a scientist is pointing out that the United States is rapidly becoming a nation of dark-haired, dark-skinned people. He says that fair-haired families cannot survive south of the St. Lawrence, and that unless they intermarry with dark-haired people they become extinct within three generations.

The Saxon is naturally hard as nails, and it is ordinary good health can settle down and enjoy life even in the Tropics. But if a fair-haired man marries a fair-haired woman and they live in a hot country, their children are seldom strong, and in a generation or two they die off. They are, in fact, killed by the sun.

One thing is certain—that blondes are more common in the north than in the south. Seventy per cent. of Swedes and Norwegians are fair, and about forty per cent. of North Germans, but only about two per cent. of French people.

In Italy less than three thousand of the people have fair skins and blue eyes, and nearly all of these belong to aristocratic families who have never had to work in the sun.

Minard's Liniment for Distemper.

Pavement Artists.

Those who have ever visited London will remember the "pavement artists," men who make drawings with colored chalks upon the flagstones of the sidewalks by way of appealing to the charity of the passers-by. Of course these men almost always draw crudely and have only the most rudimentary ideas about art; but one young fellow has come up from the pavements, to do clever caricatures that the West end of London is glad to print and give to the public.

He is Alfred Lowe, and he was a coal miner at Nottingham before he took to drawing pictures on the London pavements.

The "strength" of an ordinary railway engine equals that of about 900 horses.

Genuine BAYER Aspirin

Say "Bayer"—Insist!

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer product proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for 25 years.

Safe Accept only a Bayer package

which contains proven directions

Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists

Aspirin is the trade mark registered in Canada of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidol of Salicylicacid

Order from your grocer his best tea and he'll usually send "Red Rose."

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

The same good tea for 30 years. Try it!

THE MERCHANTS' CORNER

The Local Newspaper is the Best Advertising Medium.

Through the local newspaper you reach the greatest number of possible customers the greatest number of times for the smallest possible expenditure.

Moreover, you reach them in the way most acceptable to them, through newspaper advertising. They like it. They expect it. They want it. They would not buy a newspaper without advertising in it. They buy newspapers, and one of the things they pay their money for is advertisements to read. They are an important part of the news of the day—particularly important to women, and from 75 per cent. to 90 per cent. of your sales are made to women.

Through its columns the newspaper gives your advertisements access to practically every home in your community. It comes your trade territory for buyers. It works for you before your store opens in the morning and after your store closes at night, and all during your business hours.

Space is the newspaper publisher's merchandise—the commodity he sells. He puts a value on that space according to the number of subscribers he has. An unfair price can no more be maintained by a newspaper for its goods than an unfair price for merchandise can be maintained by you, or any other merchant. The space rate represents value received just as truly as your merchandise represents value received for the price.

To say that you can not afford to advertise in the newspapers is to say that you can not afford to get business.

produced Doctor Hale, who made a felicitous little speech, in which he did not fail to compliment his host upon the luncheon. I recall no other intellectual feature of the occasion except the recital of Casey at the Bat by De Wolf Hopper.

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Aspirin is the trade mark registered in Canada of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidol of Salicylicacid

MURINE
NIGHT & MORNING
KEEP YOUR EYES
CLEAN CLEAR AND HEALTHY
PRICE FOR PAIR EYE CARE BOOK, MURINE CO. CHICAGO

HUNTERS
Take a bottle of Minard's to the woods with you. Splendid for sprains, cuts, bruises.

MINARD'S
"KING OF PAIN"
LINIMENT

Cuticura
Talcum
is cooling and refreshing after shaving

Cuticura
Talcum
is cooling and refreshing after shaving

Cuticura
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Cuticura
Talcum
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COULD NOT SLEEP NIGHTS

Pains and Headaches Relieved by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Halifax Nurse Recommends

Halifax Nurse Recommends

Halifax Nurse Recommends

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Halifax Nurse Recommends

"TELEGRAM"—Toronto's Favorite

---a feast of entertainment every night

THERE are a score of good reasons why The Evening Telegram has more readers in Toronto than any other newspaper. It is the brightest, cheeriest and newest of them all.

Every evening in The Telegram you enjoy a feast of the best features—six comic strips, crossword puzzles for children and grown-ups, serial and short story, fashions, recipes, fairy tales, radio news and hosts of additional front rank magazine material.

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Every member of your family will enjoy it. Buy it to-night at your news agent's or send in your subscription without delay.

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Toronto, Ontario



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Andy Gump missing!

Uncle Wiggily
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Are You Looking for a Lady's or Young Lady's Coat ?

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Northway Coats
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You Will Find Exquisite
Marvellas

with smart fur trimming and the most becoming of collars, the fit and feel is wonderful. Heavy soft suede like Broadcloths in the new Pheasant Browns and Wine reds with dyed furs to correspond, up to \$50.00

Dressy Plush Coats
in Black, Sand and Golden Brown, lavishly fur trimmed, or with smartly cut collar of the material which hugs the neck as cosily as you could desire.

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of the Well Known
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is being arranged at
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They are very splendid
Garments and well
worth seeing.

Cool Days Bring

Snug Felt Hats

in colors to match coat or dress, great little Hats for bobbed hair and larger comfy sizes for matrons, all one price

\$3.95

Dressy Velvet Hats, too

are very popular, with bits of tinsel or gold or soft Pom Pom trimming and a bright flower, adds to their becomingness, chic little tight shapes, and plenty of large crowns for those who like to look like other people even if their hair is not bobbed. Prices are moderate

\$4.75 to \$6.50

Heavy Velvety Deep Piled Duvetyns
and Broadcloths

carry out the vogue for soft fabrics with all the style marks of the season smartly flaring or straight lines showing new touches in all the bright fascinating Autumn shades. These very smart Coats are now on display in the Women's Department of Cross & Co at

\$25.00 to \$45.00

The Heavy Warm Coat is Here

for the Maid or Matron who needs a good looking garment for real hard wear in all sorts of weather at a low price, these come in soft shades of thick Polo Cloth, all interlined with great big fur collars, all sizes in several shades and styles.

At a very low price too

very Special at \$17.50



Dress Flannel

For those who can do their own sewing, Dress Flannel by the yard in plain colors also stripes and checks, with Blue, Rose, Sand, and Henna as is desired, in 2 widths.

36 inches at 85c.

54 inches at \$1.85

Choose your pattern from our Pictorial Review and have a soft pretty frock at a low cost.

A Word About
Corsets

Let us recommend our latest wrap around corsets for certain comfort, suitable specially for medium and full figures, every one is wearing them, and sing their praises. New wrap around Corsets at \$2.00 and \$3.00

Hole-proof Hosiery

A wonder to wear, no toes come peeping through after a few days wear

Hole Proof Silk Hosiery for
\$1.00 to \$1.95

A full stock of silk and wool in all the new Fall shades and weights, always in stock

Silk and wool special Fawn only
79c

We Welcome
the Teachers' Convention
to Madoc and to Our Store.

Special Discount to Teachers
All Teachers making purchases at our
Store during the Teachers' Convention
in Madoc on October 1st and 2nd will
be allowed 10 per cent. Discount.

The Old Established Firm of
CROSS & CO.
MADOC

Inspired by Billie Burke

Gay
Flannel Dresses

for Fall. Fresh from the hands of the best maker we know and the original Billie Burke, the people who made the Flannel Dress so popular, many have copied these dresses, but they are still one step behind in style and price.

Fine Fenella Dresses, in plaids and plain colors, pleasing touches of stitching, buttons, applique, the new shades are Pencil Blue, Rust, Rose Ash, Green, Pablo, Sand, etc. all at \$7.75 to \$12.00

